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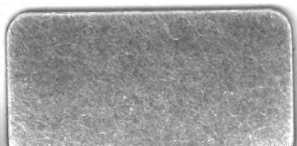
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# MANUAL OF DEVOTION

*for Sisters of Mercy.*



# MANUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

Second Edition.



PART V.

ACTS OF ADORATION, ETC., AND DEVOTIONS TO THE HOLY GHOST.

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# MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

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## PART V.

### *ACTS OF ADORATION, FAITH, HOPE, LOVE, &c.*

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#### ACTS OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING TO THE HOLY TRINITY.

##### HYMN I.

**B**LESSED art Thou,  
O LORD, the GOD  
of our fathers : and  
worthy to be praised  
and glorified, and ex-  
alted above all for ever.

And blessed is the  
Holy Name of Thy Glo-  
ry : and exceedingly to  
be praised, and glorious  
for ever.

Blessed art Thou in  
the holy temple of Thy  
Glory : and exceedingly  
to be praised, and glo-  
rious for ever.

Blessed art Thou on  
the holy throne of Thy  
PART V.]

Kingdom : and exceed-  
ingly to be praised, &c.

Blessed art Thou in  
the sceptre of Thy GOD-  
HEAD : and exceedingly  
to be praised, &c.

Blessed art Thou that  
sittest above the Cheru-  
bim and beholdest the  
depths : and exceedingly  
to be praised, &c.

Blessed art Thou that  
walkest on the wings of  
the wind, and on the  
waves of the sea : and  
exceedingly to be prais-  
ed, &c.

Let all Thine Angels  
and Saints bless Thee,

B

praise Thee, and glorify Thee for ever.

Let heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, bless Thee : and let them praise Thee, and glorify Thee for ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST : most blessed and glorious for ever.

Blessed art Thou, O ADONAI, our LORD, FATHER of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who hast made heaven and earth, and all that is in them : and art blessed, and glorious, and exalted over all, for ever. Amen.

#### HYMN II.

**O** GOD of my heart, may all the Choirs of Angels, and all the throng of Thy Saints, shout for joy unto Thee for me, whom Thou hast predestinated from all eternity, to Thy Glory.

May the Seven glorious Spirits, who stand continually before the Presence of the Throne

of Thy Glory, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the countless bands of Holy Angels, whom Thou sendest to minister to the Elect race, whom Thou hast purchased to Thyself, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Four-and-twenty Ancients, with all the Patriarchs, and Prophets, who fall down before Thee, and cast their crowns before Thy Throne, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Four living Creatures having wings, which day and night show forth Thy praise, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the most loving and worshipful Brotherhood of the Apostles, whose intercessions never cease for the glorious consummation of Thy Church, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Victor Army of Thy Martyrs, whose robes are ruddy with Thy

[PART

Precious Blood, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Goodly Host of Confessors, whom Thou hast translated into Thy marvellous Light, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May all Thy holy and unspotted Virgins, clothed upon with the serene splendour of Thy snowwhite Purity, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May all the whole Army of Thine Elect, Thine own peculiar People, shout for joy unto Thee for me : for Thou art their God, and they are Thy People for ever.

May all Thy marvellous Works, throughout Heaven and earth, shout for joy unto Thee for me : and render back to Thee, its Source, the Glory which streams everlastingly from Thee.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST : from all the multitude of the Heavenly Hierarchy, for ever. Amen.  
v.]

HYMN III.

O SWEETEST JESUS, Blessed be Thou for emptying Thyself of Thy Majesty, which obtained for us the priceless treasure of Everlasting Glory.

Blessed be Thou for the assumption of our Humanity, whereby Thou hast called us, to be partakers of the Divine Nature.

Blessed be Thou for the weary exile Thou didst endure for three-and-thirty years, whereby Thou hast brought back to Eternal Life the souls that had perished.

Blessed be Thou for all the anguish and grief of Thy Humanity, by which Thou hast sanctified all our afflictions and our toil.

Blessed be Thou for Thy experience of our misery, whereby Thou hast become unto us the FATHER of exceeding compassion.

Blessed be Thou for

all the drops of Thy most Precious Blood, by which Thou hast cleansed us from the stains of our sins.

Blessed be Thou for Thy Five most precious Wounds, Thy most radiant adornment, by which Thou hast purchased for us mansions in the Everlasting Inheritance.

Blessed be Thou for the bitterness of Thy Sacred Death, in which Thy Love, stronger than death, bowed Thy Head for us.

Blessed be Thou for the excessive sweetness of Thy Deified Heart, which broke on the Cross with impetuous love and grief.

Blessed be Thou for the most undefiled Flesh of Thy Humanity, in which Thou wast made unto us a Brother, most loving and constant.

Blessed be Thou for Thy Triumphant Glory, whereby Thou sittest at the Right Hand of the

FATHER, in our Flesh for ever.

Blessed be Thou for Thine own dazzling Radiance, Thy Honour and Thy Might, wherewith all the heavenly Host is wondrously filled, and fed evermore.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST: from all the multitude of the heavenly Hierarchy, for ever. Amen.

#### HYMN IV.

ALL praise and gladness be to Thee, O my GOD, for the Sovereignty of Thy Divine Trinity, for the essential Unity of Thy Substance, for the distinct properties of Thy Persons, for their union and intercommunion, Source of Thine own Ineffable Blessedness.

All praise and gladness be unto Thee for Thine incomprehensible Grandeur, for Thine unchangeable Eternity, for

[PART

Thy Supreme and most spotless Holiness, Source and Cause of all holiness, and for Thy most Glorious Beatitude.

All praise and gladness be unto Thee, O JESU, for the most pure Flesh of Thy Human Nature, wherewith Thou hast purified me, making Thyself Bone of my bone, and Flesh of my flesh.

All praise and gladness be unto Thee for Thy most Holy Soul, that precious Offering Which hath redeemed my soul.

All praise and gladness be to Thee for Thy Divine Heart pierced by love for me even unto death, that I might enter therein, and therein take my rest, that Heart, my refuge and my shelter in my exile, so full of tender care for me, Whose Love is so shed forth on me, that it cannot rest, till it hath wholly received me into Itself, for evermore.

All praise and glad-  
v.]

ness be to Thee, for the Sweet Joy of the Heavenly Jerusalem, which is none other, than the beholding of Thy Divine Countenance for evermore.

All praise and gladness be to Thee, for the glorious Virgin Mary Thy Mother, in Whose Womb as in a wondrous Tabernacle Thy Humanity did grow and rest for nine months.

All praise and gladness be to Thee, from all the host of Thine Elect, Thine inheritance, Thy possession; for they are with Thee, and Thou with them for all Eternity.

All praise and gladness be to Thee from all the Angels of Heaven, which hearken unto Thy Commandments, and do Thy Will unfailingly.

All praise and gladness be to Thee from all Thy creatures, who fill Heaven and Earth, and the great Deep.

All praise and glad-



ness be to Thee from my heart and my soul, from my spirit and my flesh, from all my members, and all my senses, and from all the creatures of Thy Hand.

To Thee, from Whom are all things, by Whom are all things, in Whom are all things, to Thee alone be Honour and Glory for ever and ever. Amen.

#### OBLATION.

**A**CCCEPT, O HOLY TRINITY, the desires which my lips have uttered, and the glowing love of my heart, which Thou hast inspired, to set forth and praise Thy Magnificence. I offer them to Thee in union with the ineffable Praise, which the whole Hierarchy of Heaven offer to Thee, in manner and degree far above our comprehension.

And so far as in me lies, I cast my heart as a most worthless grain of incense, into the gold-

en censer of Thy Divine Heart, wherein burns evermore to Thy Honour and Glory, the sweetest frankincense of eternal Love; earnestly desiring and beseeching Thee, that, vile and unworthy as it is, it may be enkindled by the Breath of Thy SPIRIT, and consume away in Thy Worship and praise; and that the deep sighs I breathe towards Thee, from this valley of tears, because my hope is so long deferred, may be to Thee an endless praise and glory. Amen.

#### AN ACT OF ADORATION TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

**I** MOST humbly adore Thee, O uncreated FATHER, and Thee, O Only-begotten SON, and Thee, O HOLY GHOST, the Paraclete, One Almighty, Everlasting, and Unchangeable GOD, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

[PART

I acknowledge in Thee a True and Ineffable Trinity of Persons, a true and indivisible Unity of Substance.

I glorify Thee, O ever-serene effulgent TRINITY, One only Deity, my most compassionate LORD, my sweetest Hope, my dearest Light, my most desired Repose, my Joy, my Life, and all my Good. To Thy most merciful Goodness I commend my soul and body; to Thy Most Sacred Majesty I wholly devote myself, and to Thy Divine Will I resign and yield myself eternally; All honour and glory be to Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

#### ACT OF REJOICING IN GOD.

**O** MOST glorious God, I, the least of Thy servants, rejoice with my whole heart that Thou art, and abidest unchangeably, such and so great a GOD as Thou art v.]

in Thy Godhead and Essence, and shalt be evermore. I rejoice in Thine Infinite Power and Majesty. I rejoice and give Thee thanks for Thy great Glory, and Thine inexpressible excellency. I rejoice and exult with my whole heart that all things are subject to Thy sway, and that there is none that can resist Thy Will.

I desire and long that all creatures in Heaven and in earth may acknowledge Thee and love Thee, rejoice in Thine infinite Glory and Blessedness; and I place them all before Thee in spirit, and subject them to Thee, and praise Thee, in their name. And since this is far short of showing forth Thy praise, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldest vouchsafe to supply by Thine own grace in me, my lack of service, and that of all creatures, in loving Thee, and rejoicing in Thee. And I offer

to Thee this fervour and fragrance of love, and adoration, together with all the glory and praise, which the blessed spirits and souls of the just render Thee with one consent, in thanksgiving for all the Glory and Blessedness which Thou dost enjoy for evermore. Amen.

#### ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

**B**LESSED be Thy goodness, O my GOD, and blessed be Thy compassion, O Thou One and true Godhead, Thou One and Holy TRINITY, Thou One and Supreme GOD, for all the benefits and loving-kindnesses, with which Thy profuse and loving compassion has surrounded me, undeserving as I am. For all these I adore Thee, I praise and bless Thee, O my most tender LORD and GOD, in union with that supernal praise with which Thou, O glorious TRINITY, art Thine own sufficient Praise, which

pours down from Thee upon the Blessed Humanity of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, upon His glorious Mother, and upon all holy Angels and Saints; and from them flows back again into its source in the Abysses of Thy Divinity.

I give Thee thanks for the love with which Thou hast created and redeemed me, sanctified me, called me, preserved me, and endowed me with all manner of good things. And since praise is not seemly in the mouth of a sinner, I beseech Thee, O sweetest JESU, by that prevailing love wherewith Thou sittest at the Right Hand of the FATHER, to pay for me to my GOD eternal, infinite, unfaltering, unceasing praises, such as Thou alone canst pay, and as Thou knowest to be befitting His most dread Glory, and the honour of His Majesty, for all the good which has ever flowed forth upon me,

[PART

from the inexhaustible Abyss of His GODHEAD. Break forth, therefore, O beloved JESUS, into such thanksgivings as Thou alone canst utter. O my LORD, Great and Wonderful exceedingly, praise the GODHEAD in Thyself, in me and for me, with all the might of Thy Divinity, and with all the love of Thy Humanity, in the name and on behalf of all the universe Thy Hands have made. Amen.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF  
THE BENEFITS OF  
GOD.

**I** GIVE Thee thanks, O holy FATHER, with all my strength, through Him Who sitteth at Thy Right Hand, for all the gifts I have ever received from Thy munificent bounty; and I acknowledge that no power could have bestowed them on me but Thine, Who art All-powerful, and upholdest all creation.

I give Thee thanks,  
v.]

most kind and gentle JESUS, and I confess, and will confess to my latest breath, that Thou hast most wisely and well provided for me, in body and in soul, in all things prosperous or adverse; and I acknowledge, that no wisdom could thus embrace all my whole life, but Thy uncreated Wisdom alone, O my most tender GOD, which reacheth from end to end mightily, and ordereth all things sweetly.

I give Thee thanks, O good and quickening SPIRIT, the Comforter, through Him Who was by Thy co-operation made flesh in the Virgin's Womb, that Thou dost in all things so sweetly anticipate me, unworthy as I am, with the blessings of Thy gratuitous Bounty; and I acknowledge that no goodness could thus diffuse itself but Thy ineffable Goodness, in which all good things are contained, from which they

proceed, and together with which they are received. And as Thou hast hitherto and always provided for me, so I confidently hope and rely that Thou wilt provide for me to the end, through Thy Divine Goodness, to which I most devoutly commend myself. Amen.

#### ACT OF PRAISE.

**L**IFT up thine eyes, O my soul; behold and see the Power of thy King, the Grace of thy GOD, the Love of thy SAVIOUR, now that thou art near to Him. Take now thy rest, taste and see how fair and how comely is the Spouse thou hast chosen of a thousand. Behold how immense the Glory, for which thou hast despised the world, how complete the good for which thou hast chosen to wait, what are the delights of that country towards which thou art sighing, how fair the splendour of

that crown for which thou wouldest toil. Behold the Infinite grandeur of thy GOD, Whom thou wouldest love, for Whom thou dost constantly long.

O GOD of my life, what shall I render unto Thee for all the benefits wherewith Thou hast overwhelmed me? O JESUS, my GOD, Thou in me, and I in Thee; this is the thank-offering I set before Thy Glory. I have nothing else beside. My one offering is what I am in Thee, my life in Thee.

O let all Thy wonderful works, and all Thy Gifts to my soul bless Thee, glorify Thee, and praise Thee. O GOD of my heart, let my inmost soul, my whole being ever bless Thee; for Thou art the GOD of my Salvation and my Refuge. Amen.

#### ACT OF JOY.

**O** MY King, and my GOD, my Love, and  
[PART

my Blessedness ; my soul  
 and my heart exult and  
 sing for joy to Thee, O  
 my GOD, Life of my soul,  
 Living and true GOD,  
 Thou Source of Ever-  
 lasting Light ; whereof  
 one ray hath fallen from  
 Thy Countenance on me  
 unworthy, to stamp Thy  
 Likeness on me. To  
 Thee my heart long-  
 eth to offer its homage  
 of praise, and blessing.  
 Wherefore I would now  
 offer unto Thee all my  
 powers of soul and body  
 as a sacrifice and burnt-  
 offering before Thee.

But what shall I ren-  
 der unto Thee, O my  
 GOD, for all the benefits  
 which Thou hast be-  
 stowed on me ? Thou  
 hast loved me more than  
 Thine own Glory. For  
 my sake Thou hast not  
 even spared Thyself,  
 Thou hast created, re-  
 deemed, and elected me ;  
 Thou didst make me  
 that Thou mightest draw  
 me to Thyself, and give  
 me life in Thee, and Thou  
 hast predestined me to  
 v.]

enjoy Thee throughout  
 Eternity. And is it not  
 meet and right, that,  
 above all in Heaven or  
 earth, above all that is  
 not Thee, I should desire  
 Thee alone, and crave  
 Thee as my last end ?

O LORD, Thou art my  
 Hope and my Glory, my  
 Joy and my Blessed-  
 ness. My soul is athirst  
 for Thee. In Thee my  
 soul findeth its life, and  
 in Thee my heart leapeth  
 for joy. Whither should  
 my adoring love draw  
 me, but to Thy Bosom,  
 O my GOD ? Thou art  
 the beginning of all good,  
 and Thou its blissful con-  
 summation ; Thine Elect  
 are filled with bliss in  
 Thee. My heart and my  
 mouth can sing Thy  
 praise alone. The glory  
 which streams from Thee  
 issues from Thy Love,  
 which is the glad spring-  
 time of all that live.  
 Thou alone sufficest unto  
 Thyself, and Thou faint-  
 est not, neither art Thou  
 ever weary. Thy Coun-  
 tenance, sweeter than

milk and honey, is the food of Thine Elect, who behold it evermore.

Blessed be Thy Glorious and Wonderful Light, O my GOD, and Thy Sovereign Majesty.

Blessed be Thine Ineffable Glory, and Thine Infinite Power.

Blessed be the Splendour of Thine Eternal Brightness, and the Spell of Thy Dazzling Beauty.

Blessed be the great Deep of Thy most Righteous Judgment, and the unfathomable abyss of Thine Eternal Wisdom.

Blessed be Thy Mercies without number, and the boundless munificence of Thy Benefits to all Thy Creatures, and

Blessed be the Name of Thy Majesty for ever. Amen and Amen.

#### ACT OF LOVE.

**O** LOVE, Thou art my first and fairest flower, the pledge of the plighted faith of my Betrothed, and the Dowry of Mine Espousals. For

love of Thee I have despised and forsaken the world, and have put from me all its joys, that I might aspire to Thine Alliance.

Vouchsafe to admit me to Thy tenderest, most intimate Love; my heart languisheth for Thy Kiss Divine. Open to me the Sanctuary of Thine infinite tenderness; my soul thirsteth for Thine Eternal Embrace.

Prepare for me the Feast of Thine abounding mercy; call me to the table where Thou dost impart all Thy sweetness; set before me the Exquisite Food of Thine everlasting forgiveness, which alone can give peace to my soul.

Let us sit down together at Thy Banquet. O my Sovereign Good! Thou dost abound and superabound in all manner of riches, and Thou dost communicate Thyself to Thy creatures, in ways ineffable.

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Be Thou Thyself my Food. How can the spark live and glow far from the Fire that gave it being? Or how can the drop of water abide far from the Spring whence it was taken?

Let Thy longed-for Flame consumem my whole substance, seize upon my whole soul. Thus let Thine Almighty Munificence deal with this grain of dust.

O Love, to enjoy Thee is the union of the Soul with the Divine Word, the closest union with God. To commune with Thee is to be plunged into Thy very Essence, and to become partaker thereof; to enjoy Thee is to become one with God. For Thou art the Peace which passeth all understanding, and Thou art the sure way along which the Bride moves to the Object of her humble hope.

O that it were given me, miserable as I am, to rest beneath the shadow.]

dow of Thy Love! Then wouldst Thou strengthen my heart with one of the thrilling consoling words of Thy Mouth; then should my soul hear from Thee the glad assurance: "I am thy salvation; the Sanctuary of My heart is open to thee."

O compassionate Love, why hast Thou loved a creature so defiled and so covered with shame, but that Thou hast willed to render it fair in Thee?

Let me not be confounded in my hope; but grant that my soul may find its rest in Thee. Nothing have I met so to be desired, nothing known so to be loved, nothing have I seen so to be longed for, as to rest beneath the shadow of the Wings of my God!

O that it were given me to come so near to Thee that I might be in Thee! Beneath Thy Genial Ray, O Sun of Right-



teousness, all the flowers of virtue would spring forth from me, who am but dust and ashes. Then would my soul, rendered fruitful by Thee, my Spouse, bring forth fruit into perfection. Then should I behold Thy Face, so long, so wistfully longed for; and then would it be my everlasting happiness to think that Thou hast not abhorred, O Thou Spotless One, to unite Thyself to a sinner like me.

O Charity, O Love! at the hour of my death Thou wilt sustain me with Thy words, Thou wilt be my unobstructed Way to those fair and fertile pastures hidden in the Divine Wilderness, and my soul shall be inebriate with bliss; for there I shall see the Face of the Lamb, my Spouse and my GOD for ever. Amen.

#### ACT OF DESIRE.

O MY GOD, Thou Life supremely blessed,

towards Whom alone my soul doth look, when shall the hour come, when I, a faint and feeble spark, shall be drawn into Thy keen and flashing Flame, in the splendours of Thy Saints? There, before Thy Resplendent Throne, shall my feeble tongue resound Thy praises; there shall all creation raise to Thee one grand concordant song of praise and thanksgiving, to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. When shall I be set as a sweet-sounding string in the harp of the Seraphim? that harp which giveth forth evermore the ineffable; Holy! Holy! Holy! When, O when! shall my heart blend its ecstasy with theirs?

When shall my soul be arrayed in the white robe of Thy spotless Purity, and admitted to gaze on Thee, Thou fairer than the choirs of Angels, Who ledest the exulting songs of

[PART

Virgins and of Saints ?  
When shall it be given  
me to hear the new song  
of the Heavenly Espou-  
sals, that song which  
soars above the mighty  
acclaim of all creation,  
and with its excelling  
sweetness hushes every  
voice and every tongue  
of Thine Elect ?

O how blessed is that  
abode where sovereign  
praise and thanksgiving  
are rendered everlasting-  
ly to God, One in Sub-  
stance, Three in Per-  
sons, where the heav-  
enly harpers hush their  
thrilling harmony and  
listen silently ; where  
burning Seraphim droop  
their wings in ravish-  
ment ineffable.

O God of my heart,  
dearest Object of my  
desires, by Thy Power  
and Thy great Good-  
ness deign to grant that  
the feeble note which  
sings my worthless praise  
and thanksgiving, may  
mingle with the melody  
ever flowing before Thy  
Sacred Heart. Let this,  
v.]

my homage of gratitude  
for all Thou hast done  
for me, for my Creation  
and my Redemption, for  
my Vocation and with-  
drawal from the world,  
blend with this harmo-  
nious hymn.

Accept in this tran-  
scendent melody my love  
for Thee. Draw its ties  
so closely, that my soul  
may be ceaselessly rapt  
and ravished at thought  
of Thee, amidst the trials  
and sorrows of this land  
of exile. May I ever  
thirst after Thy praise ;  
may my desire to re-  
turn to Thee Who mad-  
est me be daily more  
glowing and eager, until  
I lay down the weight  
of this oppressive body,  
and stand before Thee  
in Thine inmost secret  
place. Then when I  
gaze on Thy Godhead,  
shall my heart overflow  
with gladness, and my  
tongue break forth in  
song ; then shall Thy  
Goodness be to me the  
Fount of a joy ever-new  
and never-ending, and

the vision of Thy Face  
Divine a bliss unbroken  
and without alloy.  
Amen.

PRAYER TO THE HOLY  
TRINITY.

**O** MOST Holy Trinity, my GOD, Thou Whom I seek, Whom I love, Whom with heart and mouth I confess, and with what power I may, praise and adore; my mind, devoted to Thee, kindled with love of Thee, panting for Thee, desiring to see Thee Alone, knoweth nothing sweet, save to talk of Thee, to hear of Thee, to meditate upon Thy Glory; that the sweet remembrance of Thee, may in the midst of all these storms of life, be in some degree my rest. To Thee then I call, most longed for, to Thee I cry with my whole heart, to Thee, from Whom, and through Whom, and in Whom are all things.

Thou, O LORD, fill-

est Heaven and Earth, bearing all things, filling all things. Thou art everywhere, and everywhere wholly. Thou holdest all things, fillest all things, enfoldest all things, stretchest beyond all things, sustainest all things. Thou teachest the hearts of the faithful without words. Thou dwellest in light which none can approach unto, and Thee hath no man seen or can see. Abiding still in Thyself, Thou goest everywhere about the whole universe. For Thou canst not be rent and divided, because Thou art truly One; nor art Thou made into parts, but wholly occupiest the whole, fillest the whole, enlightenest and possessest the whole.

Thou art the Fountain of Divine Light, and the Sun of Eternal Brightness. Thou hast created all things of nothing, and made them by Thy Will alone. By

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Thy Goodness we are made, by Thy justice we suffer punishment, by Thy Clemency we are set free. Thine Omnipotence governeth, ruleth, filleth all things which it hath created.

Thee, therefore, O most Merciful GOD, I invite into my soul, which Thou preparest to receive Thee by the longing with which Thou inspirest it. Enter, I beseech Thee, into it, and fit it for Thyself, that Thou mayest possess it, for Thou hast made and re-made it; that I may have Thee, as a seal upon my heart. I beseech Thee, O most loving, come to me; for before I invited Thee, Thou didst call me, and seek me, that I should seek Thee, should find Thee, should love Thee.

I have sought, and have found Thee, LORD, and I long to love Thee. Increase my longing, and grant what I seek; for though Thou shouldest  
v.]

give me all things which Thou hast made, yet it sufficeth not Thy servant unless Thou give Thyself. Give me then Thyself, O LORD, give back Thyself to me. Behold I love Thee, and, if it be too little, may I love Thee more strongly. With love of Thee I am possessed; with longing for Thee I burn; in the sweet remembrance of Thee I take delight.

Lo! while my mind sigheth to Thee, and meditateth upon Thine unspeakable lovingkindness, even the burden of the flesh weigheth me down less, the tumult of thoughts ceaseth, the weight of mortality and misery dulleth not after its wonted fashion; all things are silent, all things are calm. O let my spirit take wings as of an eagle, let her fly and not faint, let her fly and reach even to the beauteousness of Thine House, and the Throne

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of Thy Glory ; and there at the table of refreshment of the citizens above, let her feed on Thee, in a place of pasture beside abundant streams.

Be Thou my Exaltation, Who art my Hope, and Salvation, and Redemption. Be Thou my Joy, Who art to be my Reward. May my soul ever seek Thee, and do Thou grant that in seeking she faint not ever. Amen.

#### ANOTHER.

**O** MY GOD, I believe, but would believe more firmly. I hope, O LORD, but would hope more securely. O LORD, I love, but yet would love more warmly. I grieve, O LORD, but yet would grieve more deeply.

Thee I adore, Who art my First Beginning ; Thee I desire, Who art my Final End. I praise Thee, Who art my con-

tinual Benefactor ; I call on Thee, Who art my kind Defender.

By Thy Wisdom direct Thou me, by Thy Righteousness keep Thou me, by Thy sweet Mercy comfort and protect Thou me.

I offer unto Thee, my GOD, my thinkings, that they may be towards Thee ; my sayings, that they may be of Thee ; my doings, that they may be according to Thee ; my sufferings, that they may be for Thee.

I will whatsoever Thou wilt ; I will because Thou wilt ; I will in that manner Thou wilt ; I will as long as Thou wilt.

I pray Thee, O LORD, that Thou wouldest give to my understanding enlightenment, to my will fervency, to my body purity, to my soul holiness.

Let pride never corrupt me, nor flattery move me ; let the world

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never entice me, nor Satan beguile me.

Grant me Grace to cleanse my memory, to check my tongue, to refrain my eyes, to restrain my senses.

Let me bewail my past transgressions, and for the future resist temptation : let me correct my sinful inclinations, and labour after all needful virtues.

Grant me, good LORD, love of Thee, hatred of self, love of my neighbour, contempt of the world.

Let me study to obey my Superiors, to help my inferiors, to serve my friends, to envy no man.

Let me keep in mind, O JESUS, Thy precepts and Example, by loving mine enemies, by patiently suffering wrong, by doing good to those that persecute me, by praying for those that falsely speak evil against me.

Let me overcome heat  
v.]

of temper by gentleness, lukewarmness by earnestness.

Make me prudent in counsel, steadfast in danger, patient in adversity, humble in prosperity.

Grant me, O LORD, to be instant in prayer, diligent in duty, unwavering in purpose.

Let me be careful to preserve inward holiness, outward propriety, an exemplary conversation, a well-ordered life.

Let me take watchful heed to tame nature, to cherish Grace, to keep Thy Law, to work out my salvation.

Let me strive after holiness by sincere Confession of sin, by worthy receiving of the Body and Blood of CHRIST, by continual recollection of mind and pure intention of heart.

Let me learn from Thee, O GOD, how little is all that is earthly, how great all that is heavenly, how short all that is of

time, how lasting all that is of Eternity.

Grant me, O LORD, to be prepared for Death, to stand in awe of Judgment, to escape from Hell, and to attain to Heaven, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

#### ANOTHER.

**G**RANT me, I beseech Thee, Almighty and most merciful GOD, fervently to desire, wisely to search out, wholly to acknowledge, and perfectly to fulfil, all that is well-pleasing unto Thee. Order Thou my worldly condition to the honour and glory of Thy Name, and of all that Thou requirest me to do, grant me the knowledge, the desire, and the ability, that I may so fulfil it as I ought, and as is expedient for the welfare of my soul.

May my path to Thee, I pray, be safe, straightforward, and perfect to the end, failing not either

amid prosperity, or adversity, that I may not be elated in the one, nor depressed in the other, but may I in prosperity give thanks to Thee, and in adversity preserve my patience, rejoicing in nought save what advances me towards Thee, grieving for nought save what withdraws me from Thee; neither seeking to please, nor fearing to displease any, save only Thee.

Grant me to do all I do in charity, and to regard as dead all that belongeth not to the service of Thee.

Let all that is transitory be worthless in my eyes because of Thee, and all that is Thine dear and precious, and Thou my GOD, more than all. Let all toil that is for Thee be delightful to me, and all rest irksome that is not in Thee.

Grant me, O sweetest LORD, frequently and with fervency to direct my heart to Thee, and

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sadly with full purpose of amendment to think over my shortcomings.

Make me, O my GOD, humble without pretence, cheerful without levity, serious without dejection, grave without moroseness, active without frivolity, truthful without duplicity, fearful of Thee without despair, trustful in Thee without presumption, chaste without depravity, able to correct my neighbour without angry feeling, and by word and example to edify him without pride, obedient without gainsaying, patient without murmuring.

Give me, O sweetest JESUS, a wakeful heart, which no curious imaginations may withdraw from Thee; give me a steadfast heart, which no unworthy affection may drag downwards from Thee; give me an unconquered heart, which no tribulation can wear out:

give me a free and disengaged heart, which the violence of no absorbing fascination may enslave: give me an upright heart, which no unworthy purpose may tempt aside.

Bestow upon me also, O LORD my GOD, understanding to know Thee, diligence to seek Thee, wisdom to find Thee, a behaviour that may please Thee, a perseverance that may happily and trustfully await Thee, and a faithfulness that may finally embrace Thee.

Grant me on my pilgrimage to suffer Thy punishments with contrition, to make good use of Thy blessings through Thy grace, and at length in the Heavenly Fatherland to be admitted to Thy Joys in Glory; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who with Thee and the HOLY SPIRIT liveth and reigneth One God for ever and ever. Amen.



## HYMNS.

## THE ETERNAL FATHER.

**M**Y GOD! how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy Majesty how bright,  
How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat  
In depths of burning light!

How dread are Thine Eternal Years,  
O Everlasting LORD!  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored!

How beautiful, how beautiful  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless Wisdom, boundless Power,  
And awful Purity!

O how I fear Thee, living GOD;  
With deepest tenderest fears,  
And worship Thee with trembling hope  
And penitential tears.

Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD!  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.

Oh then this worse than worthless heart  
In pity deign to take,  
And make it love Thee for Thyself,  
And for Thy Glory's sake.

No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother half so mild,

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Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done  
With me, Thy sinful child.

Only to sit and think of God,  
Oh what a joy it is!  
To think the thought, to breathe the Name,  
Earth has no higher bliss.

FATHER of JESUS, love's Reward!  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,  
And gaze and gaze on Thee!

#### THE ETERNAL SON.

O JESUS, JESUS! dearest LORD!  
Forgive me, if I say  
For very love Thy sacred Name  
A thousand times a day.

I love Thee so, I know not how  
My transports to control;  
Thy Love is like a burning fire  
Within my very soul.

Oh wonderful! that Thou shouldst let  
So vile a heart as mine  
Love Thee with such a love as this,  
And make so free with Thine.

The craft of this wise world of ours  
Poor wisdom seems to me;  
Oh, dearest JESUS! I have grown  
Childish with love of Thee!

For Thou to me art all in all,  
My honour and my wealth;

My heart's desire, my body's strength,  
My soul's eternal health.

Burn, burn, O Love! within my heart,  
Burn fiercely night and day,  
Till all the dross of earthly love,  
Is burned, and burned away.

O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,  
O Heaven begun on earth!  
JESUS! my Love! my Treasure! who  
Can tell what Thou art worth?

O JESUS! JESUS! sweetest LORD!  
What art Thou not to me?  
Each hour brings joy before unknown,  
Each day new liberty!

What limit is there to thee, Love?  
Thy flight where wilt thou stay?  
On! on! our LORD is sweeter far  
To-day than yesterday.

O Love of JESUS! Blessed Love!  
So will it ever be;  
Time cannot hold thy wondrous growth  
No, nor Eternity!

#### THE ETERNAL SPIRIT.

FOUNTAIN of Love! Thyself true God!  
Who through eternal days  
From FATHER and from SON hast flowed  
In uncreated ways!

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O Majesty unspeakable !  
O Person all divine !  
How in the Threefold Majesty  
Doth Thy Procession shine !

Fixed in the GODHEAD's awful light  
Thy fiery Breath doth move ;  
Thou art a wonder by Thyself  
To worship and to love.

Proceeding, yet of equal age  
With Those Whose Love Thou art ;  
Proceeding, yet distinct, from Those  
From Whom Thou seem'st to part :

An undivided Nature shared  
With FATHER and with SON ;  
A Person by Thyself ; with Them  
Thy simple essence One :

Bond art Thou of the other Twain !  
Omnipotent and free !  
The consummating Love of God !  
The Limit of the Three !

Thou limitest Infinity,  
Thyself all infinite ;  
The GODHEAD lives, and loves, and rests  
In Thine eternal Light.

I dread Thee, Unbegotten Love !  
True GOD ! sole Fount of Grace !  
And now before Thy awful Throne  
My sinful self abase.

Ocean, wide-flowing Ocean, Thou  
Of uncreated Love ;

I tremble as within my soul  
I feel Thy Waters move.

Thou art a Sea without a shore ;  
Awful, immense Thou art ;  
A Sea which can contract Itself  
Within my narrow heart.

And yet Thou art a Haven too  
Out on the shoreless sea,  
A Harbour that can hold full well  
Shipwrecked humanity.

Thou art an unborn Breath unbreathed  
On Angels and on men,  
Subduing all things to Thyself,  
We know not how or when.

Thou art a GOD of fire, that doth  
Create while He consumes ;  
A GOD of Light, whose Rays on earth  
Darken where He illumines !

All things, dread SPIRIT ! to Thy Praise  
Thy Presence doth transmute ;  
Evil itself :—Thy Glory bears  
Its one abiding fruit !

O Light ! O Love ! O very GOD !  
I dare no longer gaze  
Upon Thy wondrous attributes  
And their mysterious ways.

O SPIRIT, beautiful and dread !  
My heart is fit to break ·  
With love of all Thy Tenderness  
For us poor sinners' sake.

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Thy love of JESUS I adore ;  
My comfort this shall be,  
That when I serve my dearest LORD,  
That service worships Thee.

## THE WILL OF GOD.

I WORSHIP Thee, sweet Will of God,  
And all Thy ways adore,  
And every day I live, I seem  
To love Thee more and more.

Thou wert the end, the blessed rule  
Of our SAVIOUR's toils and tears ;  
Thou wert the passion of His Heart  
Those three and thirty years.

And He has breathed into my soul  
A special love of Thee,  
A love to lose my will in His,  
And by that loss be free.

I love to see Thee bring to nought  
The plans of wily men ;  
When simple hearts outwit the wise,  
O Thou art loveliest then !

The headstrong world, it presses hard  
Upon the Church full oft,  
And then how easily Thou turn'st  
The hard ways into soft.

I love to kiss each print where Thou  
Hast set Thine unseen Feet ;  
I cannot fear Thee, blessed Will ;  
Thine Empire is so sweet.

When obstacles and trials seem  
Like prison-walls to be,  
I do the little I can do,  
And leave the rest to Thee.

I know not what it is to doubt ;  
My heart is ever gay ;  
I run no risk, for come what will,  
Thou always hast Thy way.

I have no cares, O blessed Will !  
For all my cares are Thine ;  
I live in triumph, LORD ! for Thou  
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

And when it seems no chance or change  
From grief can set me free,  
Hope finds its strength in helplessness,  
And gaily waits on Thee.

Man's weakness waiting upon God  
Its end can never miss,  
For men on earth no work can do  
More Angel-like than this.

Ride on, ride on triumphantly,  
Thou glorious Will ! ride on ;  
Faith's pilgrim sons behind Thee take  
The road that Thou hast gone.

He always wins who sides with God,  
To him no chance is lost ;  
God's Will is sweetest to him, when  
It triumphs at his cost.

Ill that He blesses is our good,  
And unblest good is ill ;

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And all is right that seems most wrong,  
If it be His Sweet Will.

## THE THOUGHT OF GOD.

**T**HE thought of God, the thought of Thee  
Who liest in my heart,  
And yet beyond imagined space  
Outstretched and present art,—

The thought of Thee, above, below,  
Around me, and within,  
Is more to me than health and wealth,  
Or love of kith and kin.

The thought of GOD is like the tree  
Beneath whose shade I lie,  
And watch the fleets of snowy clouds  
Sail o'er the silent sky.

'Tis like that soft invading Light  
Which in all darkness shines,  
The Thread that through life's sombre web  
In golden pattern twines.

It is a thought which ever makes  
Life's sweetest smiles from tears,  
And is a day-break to our hopes,  
A sunset to our fears.

One while it bids the tears to flow,  
Then wipes them from the eyes,  
Most often fills our souls with joy,  
And always sanctifies.

Within a thought so great, our souls  
Little and modest grow,



And, by its vastness awed, we learn  
The art of walking slow.

The wild flower on the mossy ground  
Scarce bends its pliant form,  
When overhead the autumnal wood  
Is thundering like a storm.

So is it with our humbled souls  
Down in the thought of God,  
Scarce conscious in their sober peace  
Of the wild storms abroad.

To think of Thee is almost prayer,  
And is outspoken praise ;  
And pain can even passive thoughts  
To actual worship raise.

O LORD ! I live always in pain,  
My life's sad undersong,  
Pain in itself not hard to bear,  
But hard to bear so long.

Little sometimes weighs more than much,  
When it has no relief ;  
A joyless life is worse to bear  
Than one of active grief.

And yet, O LORD ! a suffering life  
One grand ascent may dare ;  
Penance, not self-imposed, can make  
The whole of life a prayer.

All murmurs lie inside Thy Will,  
Which are to Thee addressed ;  
To suffer for Thee is our work,  
To think of Thee our rest.

## ACTS OF FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE.

### AN ACT OF FAITH.

**I BELIEVE :**

That GOD loves me as His creature.

That the FATHER loves me and gave His SON for me.

That the SON loves me and gave Himself for me.

That the HOLY GHOST loves me and has regenerated, restrained, prevented, and converted me.

That the whole of my life is a chain of loving Calls, and Providences.

That the ever Blessed TRINITY wills my Salvation.

That GOD has chastened me for that end.

That our Blessed LORD is now interceding for me.

That the HOLY SPIRIT is now convincing me of sin, and showing me to myself.

That there is joy in v.]

Heaven over me, as I repent.

That GOD, and all His Heavenly Court, and all His Kingdom, and all holy ones, desire my Salvation, in love, pity, and compassion.

That the world unseen is, in GOD, benign, blessed and loving towards me.

### AN ACT OF HOPE.

**I HOPE in GOD :**

Because He has no pleasure in the death of a sinner.

Because He has given me every pledge of love.

Because He has spared me to this day.

Because He has converted me from

I. A life of sin.

II. A life of unreality.

III. A life of spiritual danger.

Because He has lessened my sins and increased His Grace in me.

Because the tendency of my will and heart is towards repentance and His Presence.

Because He has smitten me.

Because He has wakened in me desires, intentions, hopes.

Because I should not fear, if I had no Hope, nor hope, if He had not given me the Grace of Hope.

#### AN ACT OF LOVE.

**I** WOULD love Him, if I could.

Because I know that He loves me.

Therefore if He were on earth, I would go to Him.

I should fear to go, and yet fear more not to go.

I would go, more trusting His Love, than fearing my sins.

I would rather die at His Feet, than afar off, even for fear.

If I cannot love Him, I can accuse myself to Him, of not loving.

And I can ask Him, to give me a heart to love.

I do love Him in the reason, conscience, and desire of my soul.

If I do not love Him with sensible, affective love, I trust I do by a sincere, effective love in obeying and believing.

If I were what I ought to be, no desire would be so strong as the desire to be with Him.

No affection, friend, or happiness would delay me, if my sins were blotted out.

I desire to live, for love of Him.

I desire to repent, for love of Him.

I desire to obey, for love of Him.

I desire to die, for love of Him.

I desire to awaken, and to kindle, by every act in my power, an ardent love of JESUS CHRIST in my heart, until I can live in His Love, as my supreme if not my only solace, motive, and happiness.

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If He were now before me, would I not fall at His Feet, in full trust in His Tenderness and Pity?

Would I not say the worst of myself, and yet believe He would forgive me?

Does not He in His Love to me, desire the blotting out of my sins, more than I do?

And does He not blot out every sin that is confessed?

Will He lay to my charge the sins I remember with shame, which I would not do again to save my life?

Does not He know, that I would choose His

Love, with all losses, rather than all the kingdoms of the world, the happiest home, the longest life of earthly peace, without it?

Therefore :

I believe, in GOD, His Character, Promises, and revealed Will.

I hope, in spite of my many sins, my little repentance, my great inconstancy.

I love, by desiring to love GOD in our LORD JESUS CHRIST; I know that He loves me, and He knows that I would love Him.

*"Who shall separate us?"*

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## HUMILITY.

AN ACT OF FAITH IN  
HUMILITY.

**I BELIEVE:**

That GOD for my  
sake humbled Himself.  
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That the Incarnation,  
in the Life of Which, I  
can alone live, was the  
greatest act of humility  
ever known.

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That each Act of JESUS CHRIST was a renewed act of humility.

That the Death of the Cross, though the most touching, was only one of a long series of like acts of humility.

That the Presence of JESUS CHRIST in the Blessed Sacrament, to meet me, converse with me, present Himself to me, is a continuance, through all time, of His Humility—that if His Humility were to cease, I should lose all hopes of life.

That the Angels are ever adoring, and the FATHER ever accepting with ineffable complacency, His Acts of Humility.

That He has taught the law of the New Testament to be, that Grace is given, only to the humble, that he that exalteth himself shall be abased, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

That all the Saints

have sought it as the first Grace, and are what they are now, because they are partakers of His Humility.

That while I fail in humility, all Heaven is against me, and I am at variance with the Mind of CHRIST, and have no hope of exaltation in Him, and the HOLY SPIRIT finds in me no fit place to dwell in.

That it is the most blessed, the happiest, and most peaceful state.

That GOD has been, and is ever, opposing me, chastening, reprov-ing me with this intent, to humble me; that His Interior Voice is ever calling me to it.

#### ACT OF HOPE FOR HUMILITY.

I HOPE:

To become humble, because GOD denies His Grace to no one, who truly seeks it.

Because GOD desires to work it in me, more than I can desire it.

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Because though I have so long failed, and resisted, GOD retains in me the desire, and where the desire is, there the Grace may be.

Because many among the Saints were once proud—rebellious—self-willed.

Because at times I feel thoroughly humble, and what I am at times, I may be always.

#### ACT OF RESOLVE FOR HUMILITY.

**I** THEREFORE resolve:

To labour diligently for this Grace.

To lose no opportunity of practising it.

To bear reproofs — slights — neglects — suspicions — unkindnesses, that I may attain it.

To strive to conquer temper—self-will—love of power—love of superiority — sensitiveness.

That I may remove all hindrances.

To seek it by day—by night—hour after hour, nor cease, while I live, to aspire after its blessedness.

#### ACT OF DEVOTION TO HUMILITY.

**I** HERE devote myself to GOD.

To become as distinguished for this Grace, as I have been for its deficiency.

To sacrifice myself at the foot of the Cross, with my LORD, in His Crucifixion.

To lay myself on the Altar, with my LORD, in the Blessed Sacrament.

To be of one heart and mind with JESUS my LORD—my only Life—to go secretly nourishing—feeding—rejoicing in this Grace.

## HYMNS.

## FAITH.

*"Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of  
our Faith."*

COME, O Thou Traveller unknown,  
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,  
My company before is gone,  
And I am left alone with Thee;  
With Thee all night I mean to stay,  
And wrestle till the break of day.

I need not tell Thee who I am,  
My misery and sin declare:  
Thyself hast call'd me by my name;  
Look on Thy Hands, and read it there!  
But who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou?  
Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.

In vain Thou strugglest to get free,  
I never will unloose my hold;  
Art Thou the Man that died for me?  
The secret of Thy love unfold.  
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal  
Thy new unutterable Name?  
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell:  
To know it now resolved I am;  
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

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- 'Tis all in vain to hold Thy Tongue,  
Or touch the hollow of my thigh ;  
Though every sinew be unstrung,  
Out of my arms Thou shalt not fly :  
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

What though my shrinking flesh complain,  
And murmur to contend so long ?  
I rise superior to my pain ;  
When I am weak, then I am strong :  
And when my all of strength shall fail,  
I shall with the GOD-MAN prevail.

My strength is gone : my nature dies :  
I sink beneath Thy mighty Hand,  
Faint to revive, and fall to rise ;  
I fall, and yet by faith I stand :  
I stand, and will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

Yield to me now, for I am weak,  
But confident in self-despair ;  
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,  
Be conquer'd by my instant prayer !  
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move ;  
And tell me, if Thy Name is Love ?

- 'Tis Love ! 'tis Love ! Thou diedst for me ;  
I hear Thy whisper in my heart !  
The morning breaks, the shadows flee ;  
Pure, universal Love Thou art ;  
To me, to all, Thy bowels move ;  
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love !

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My prayer hath power with GOD ; the grace  
Unspeaking I now receive ;  
Through faith I see Thee face to Face,  
I see Thee face to Face, and live :  
In vain I have not wept and strove ;  
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love !

I know Thee, SAVIOUR, Who Thou art ;  
JESUS, the feeble sinner's Friend !  
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,  
But stay, and love me to the end !  
Thy mercies never shall remove ;  
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love !

The Sun of Righteousness on me  
Hath risen, with healing in His Wings ;  
Withered my nature's strength, from Thee  
My soul its life and succour brings ;  
My help is all laid up above ;  
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love !

Contented now upon my thigh  
I halt, till life's short journey end ;  
All helplessness, all weakness, I  
On Thee alone for strength depend ;  
Nor have I power from Thee to move ;  
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love.

Lame as I am, I take the prey,  
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome ;  
I leap for joy, pursue my way,  
And as a bounding hart fly home ;  
Through all eternity to prove,  
Thy Nature and Thy Name is Love.

## HOPE.

*"It is I, be not afraid."*

WHEN I sink down in gloom or fear,  
 Hope blighted or delayed,  
 Thy whisper, LORD, my heart shall cheer;  
 "'Tis I, be not afraid!"

Or startled at some sudden blow,  
 If fretful thoughts I feel,  
 "Fear not, it is but I!" shall flow  
 As balm my wounds to heal.

Nor will I quit Thy way, though foes  
 Some onward pass defend;  
 From each rough voice the watchword goes,  
 "Be not afraid!"—a Friend!

And oh, when Judgment's trumpet clear  
 Awakes me from the grave,  
 Still in its Echo may I hear,  
 "'Tis CHRIST, He comes to save."

*"Consider the Lilies of the field, how they grow."*

THE child leans on its parent's breast,  
 Leaves there its cares, and is at rest;  
 The bird sits singing by its nest,  
 And tells aloud  
 His trust in GOD, and so is blest  
 'Neath every cloud:

He has no store, he sows no seed:  
 Yet sings aloud, and doth not heed,  
 v.]

By flowing stream or grassy mead  
He sings to shame  
Men who forget, in fear of need,  
A FATHER's Name!

The heart that trusts, for ever sings,  
And feels as light as it had wings,  
A well of peace within it springs,  
Come good or ill,  
Whate'er to day, to-morrow brings,  
It is His will.

*" Things hoped for."*

THERE are the crowns that we may wear,  
Where all Thy Saints are crown'd;  
There are the palms that we may bear  
On yonder holy ground.

Far off as yet, reserved in Heaven,  
Above that veiling sky,  
They sparkle, like the Star of even,  
To hope's far piercing eye.

There are the robes, unsoiled and white,  
When there, we shall put on,  
If ransomed 'mong the sons of light,  
We stand round yonder Throne.

That City with the jewelled crest,  
Like some new lighted sun;  
A blaze of burning amethyst,  
Ten thousand orbs in one.

Fair vision! how thy distant gleam  
Brightens time's saddest hue;  
Far fairer than the fairest dream,  
And yet so strangely true.

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Fair vision ! how thou liftest up  
 The drooping brow and eye  
 With the calm joy of thy sure hope,  
 Fixing our souls on high.

With thee in view, the rugged slope  
 Becomes a level way,  
 Smoothed by the magic of thy hope,  
 And gladdened by thy ray.

Then welcome toil and care, and pain !  
 And welcome sorrow too !  
 All toil is rest, all grief is gain,  
 With such a prize in view.

When shall the clouds, that veil thy rays,  
 For ever be withdrawn ?  
 Why dost thou tarry, Day of days ?  
 When will thy gladness dawn ?

### LOVE.

**E**TERNAL GOD, of beings First,  
 Of all created good the Spring,  
 For Thee I long, for Thee I thirst,  
 My Love, my SAVIOUR, and my King !  
 Thine is a never failing store ;  
 If GOD be mine, I ask no more.

The fairest world of light on high  
 Reflection makes but faint of Thine ;  
 The glorious tenants of the sky  
 In GOD's own beams transported shine,  
 But should'st Thou wrap Thy Face in shade,  
 Soon all their life and lustre fade.

Thy Presence makes celestial day,  
And fills each raptur'd soul with bliss :  
Night would prevail, were GOD away,  
And spirits pine in Paradise !  
In vain would all the Angels try  
To fill Thy room, Thy lack supply.

O LORD, in Thee the thirsty soul  
Will meet with full, with rich supplies !  
Thy smiles will all her fears control,  
Thy beauties feast her ravish'd eyes :  
To failing flesh, and fainting hearts  
Thy favour life and strength imparts.

*" Whom have I in heaven but Thee ? and there  
is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of  
Thee."*

HOW gently flow the silent years,  
The seasons one by one ;  
How sweet to feel each month that goes,  
That life must soon be done !

O weary ways of earth and men !  
O self more weary still !  
How vainly do you vex the heart  
That none but GOD can fill !

Eye has not seen, ear has not heard,  
No heart of man can tell  
The store of joys GOD has prepared  
For those who love Him well.

Oh may those joys one day be ours  
Upon that happy shore !  
And yet those joys are not enough—  
We crave for something more.

[PART

Yes, peace is something more than joy,  
Even the joys above :  
For peace, of all created things,  
Is likest Him we love.

But not for joy, nor yet for peace,  
Dare we desire to die ;  
God's Will on earth is always joy,  
Always tranquillity.

To die, that we may sin no more,  
'Twere scarce a hero's prayer ;  
And Glory grows as Grace matures,  
And patience loves to bear.

And yet we long and long to die,  
We covet to be free,  
Not for Thy great rewards, O God,  
Not for Thy peace—but Thee !

*"The Love of Christ constraineth us."*

O THOU of little faith, why didst thou doubt ?  
Spare not for Him to walk the midnight wave,  
On the dim shore at morn to seek Him out,  
Work 'neath His Eye, and near Him make thy  
grave.  
So backslidings past, no more  
Shall in the Heavens remembered be,  
Faith the three denials sore,  
O'erpaying with confessions three.

Strange power of mighty Love ! if Heaven allow  
Choice, on the restless waters rather found,  
Meeting her LORD, with cross and bleeding brow,  
Then calmly waiting on the guarded ground !

v.]

Yearning ever to spring forth  
And feel the cold waves for His Sake ;—  
All her giving of no worth,  
Yet, till she give, her heart will ache.

*“ Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee.”*

LET me be jealous of the purest love,  
That might the soul which Thou hast freed,  
enthral,  
For what are gifts below to joys above ?  
Gifts to the Giver, part to All in all ?  
Thy Love, and Thine alone all joy bestows,  
Thy Love and Thine alone, all tears can dry,  
Thy Presence the perfection of repose,  
Oh ! let its fulness all my loss supply.

*“ We love Him, because He first loved us.”*

MY GOD ! I love Thee, not that I  
May reign with Thee eternally,  
Nor that I may escape the lot  
Of those, O GOD, who love Thee not !

Thou, Thou, my JESUS, Thou for me  
Didst agonize on Calvary,  
Didst bear the Cross, the Nails, the Lance,  
The rabble's ignominious glance.

Unnumbered griefs, unmeasured woes,  
Faintings and agonizing throes,  
And death itself, and all for me,  
A sinner and Thine enemy !

[PART

And shall not then Thy Love cause me,  
 Most loving JESUS, to love Thee ?  
 Not that in Heaven I may reign,  
 Nor to escape Eternal pain,  
 Nor in the hope of any gain,

But as Thou, JESU, didst love me,  
 So do I love, and will love Thee,  
 Because Thou art my King, my LORD,  
 Because, O JESU, Thou art my GOD.

*" We know that we have passed from death unto  
 life because we love the brethren."*

**WOULD'ST** thou the life of souls discern ?  
 Nor human wisdom nor divine  
 Helps thee by aught beside to learn ;  
 Love is life's only sign.

The spring of the regenerate heart,  
 The pulse, the glow of every part,  
 Is the true love of CHRIST our LORD,  
 As man embrac'd, as GOD ador'd.

But he, whose heart will bound to mark  
 The full bright burst of summer morn,  
 Loves too each little dewy spark  
 By leaf or flow'ret worn :  
 Cheap forms, and common hues, 'tis true,  
 Through the bright shower-drop meet his view ;  
 The colouring may be of this earth ;  
 The lustre comes of Heavenly Birth.

Even so, who loves the LORD aright,  
 No soul of man can worthless find :  
 All will be precious in his sight,  
 Since CHRIST on all hath shin'd :

v.]



But chiefly Christian souls, for they,  
 Though worn and soil'd with sinful clay,  
 Are yet, to eyes that see them true,  
 All glistening with Baptismal dew.

Then marvel not if such as bask  
 In purest light of innocence,  
 Hope against hope, in love's dear task,  
 Spite of all dark offence,  
 If they who hate the trespass most,  
 Yet, when all other love is lost,  
 Love the poor sinner, marvel not,  
 CHRIST'S mark outwears the rankest blot.

Then draw we nearer day by day,  
 Each to his brethren, all to GOD;  
 Let the world take us as she may,  
 We must not change our road;  
 Not wondering, though in grief to find  
 The Martyr's foe still keeps her mind,  
 But fix'd to hold Love's banner fast,  
 And by submission win at last.

#### DESIRE.

*"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so  
 longeth my soul after Thee, O God."*

I LONG for Thee, my GOD! like the poor hart,  
 When hunted down by its unpitying foes,  
 Raises its eyes to Heaven, drawing breath—  
 A silent prayer for nearer water-brooks—  
 So, my soul longs for Thee!

I long for Thee, my GOD! for evil hosts  
 Have hunted down my soul, e'en to the grave,

[PART

And all is dark to me, my tongue is parched.  
 I cannot cry—yet, silent prayer is felt on high—  
 So, my soul longs for Thee!

I long for Thee, my GOD! to dwell with me,  
 To make my life all pure to worship Thee,  
 Because Thou art my All—none else is true like  
 Thee,  
 Thou who canst never change, Who lovest me—  
 So, my soul longs for Thee!

I long for Thee, my GOD! I wait upon Thee now,  
 I tarry for Thy leisure, Give me what I need,—  
 A patient loving heart—quite true to Thee,  
 One that will never weary in its work for Thee—  
 So, my soul longs for Thee!

I long for Thee, my GOD! Once Thou didst hear  
 A deeper cry of One, Who said, "I thirst,"  
 When like the hart, they hunted Him to die.—  
 O for His Sake, Who gave that piercing cry,  
 Give me Thyself, my GOD! Give me Thy-  
 self, my GOD!

#### HUMILITY.

*"Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly of heart."*

LORD, I would learn of Thee  
 To be quite still,  
 To wear Thy easy yoke,  
 Bending my will;  
 To take one little step  
 In following Thee,  
 One Heavenward little step—  
 Humility!

v.]

To leave my Laurel Crown  
So unlike Thine,  
And cherish one of Thorn,  
And make it mine.  
Turn from my brightest star  
Of golden light,  
Take up my heavy Cross  
In darkest night!

Empty myself of all—  
All unlike Thee,  
Of thoughts that cannot bear  
Thy scrutiny,  
Thoughts full of self, of pride,  
Of vanity,  
All alien to Thy Grace—  
Humility!

Leave all who love me here,  
All whom I love,  
And toil through suffering  
To joys above!  
To feel in loneliness  
A perfect rest,  
Sheltered within that calm—  
My SAVIOUR'S Breast.

O teach me what I am—  
But dust and clay!  
And teach me what Thou art,  
The Life—the Way—  
The Truth—whose perfectness  
My soul shall prove;—  
That I am nothing, LORD,—  
And Thou art perfect Love!

[PART

O Meek and Lowly One,  
 I come to Thee ;—  
 LORD, give me what I ask—  
 Humility !

*“ I am black but comely.”*

**D**EEP on the Convent-roof the snows  
 Are sparkling to the Moon :  
 My breath to Heaven like vapour goes :  
 May my soul follow soon !  
 The shadows of the Convent towers  
 Slant down the snowy sward,  
 Still creeping with the creeping hours  
 That lead me to my LORD :  
 Make Thou my spirit pure and clear,  
 As are the frosty Skies,  
 Or this first snowdrop of the year  
 That in my bosom lies.

As these white robes are soiled and dark  
 To yonder shining ground ;  
 As this pale taper's earthly spark  
 To yonder argent round :  
 So shows my soul before the Lamb  
 My spirit before Thee ;  
 So in mine earthly house, I am  
 To that I hope to be.  
 Break up the Heavens, O LORD ! and far  
 Through all yon starlight keen,  
 Draw me, Thy Bride, a glittering Star,  
 In raiment white and clean.

He lifts me to the Golden Doors ;  
 The flashes come and go ;

All Heaven bursts her starry floors,  
And strows her light below,  
And deepens on, and up ! the Gates  
Roll back, and far within  
For me the Heavenly Bridegroom waits,  
To make me pure from sin.  
The Sabbaths of Eternity,  
One Sabbath deep and wide—  
A light upon the shining Sea—  
The Bridegroom with His Bride !

*“ Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit,  
saith the Lord of Hosts.”*

WE come not in, with broad  
Full canvas, swelling to a steady breeze  
With pennons flying fair, with coffers stored ;—  
For long against the wind 'mid heavy seas,  
With cordage strained, masts splintered, we were  
driven,  
And o'er our decks had dashed the bitter wave,  
And lightening oft our lading, life to save,  
Our costly ventures to the Deep were given.

We come not in with proud,  
Firm, martial footstep, in a measured tread,  
Slow pacing to the crash of music loud ;  
No gorgeous Trophies go before ! no crowd  
Of captives follow us with drooping head ;  
“ This looks not like a Triumph,” then they say—  
With faces darkened in the battle fray,  
With banners faded from their earthly pride,  
Through wind, and sun, and showers of bleaching  
rain :  
Yet red in all our garments, doubly dyed,

[PART

With many a wound upon us, many a stain,  
We come with steps that falter, yet we come!

Through water and through fire  
We come to Thee, and not through these alone;  
We come to Thee by Blood! Thou dost require  
One only Sacrifice, and like Thine Own.—  
The Life Thou givest us Thou dost desire,  
And all is ready for us; lo! the knife  
And cloven wood are waiting; bound or free  
We too are ready.—In the battle strife,  
Or by the lonely Altar, unto Thee  
We offer love for Love, and life for Life—  
And as we come to Thee, a sound of war  
Runs after us from distant fields; the jar  
Of shield and sword and battle bow; a cry  
Confused and harsh, that rolls to "Victory,"  
And seems upon the darkening Heavens to cease;—  
For as we near Thy City Morning breaks,  
And all along its lofty ramparts wakes  
One word of greeting, flooding all the ear  
And all the heart with solemn music, clear,  
As of a Trumpet talking with us—Peace!

*"Put on the whole Armour of God."*

**FIGHTING** the battle of life!—  
With a weary heart and head!  
For in the midst of the strife,  
The banners of joy are fled.

Fled and gone out of sight,  
When I thought they were so near,  
And the music of Hope this night  
Is dying away on mine ear.

Fighting the whole day long,  
With a very tired hand,—  
With only my armour strong  
The shelter in which I stand.

There is nothing left of *me*,—  
If all *my* strength were shown,  
So small the amount would be,  
Its presence could scarce be known.

Only the LORD can hear—  
Only the LORD can see—  
The struggle within how dark and drear,  
Though quiet our outside be.

Fighting alone to-night!  
With what a sinking heart—  
LORD JESUS, in the fight,  
Oh, stand not Thou apart!

LORD, I would fain be still,  
And quiet behind my shield,  
But make me to love Thy Will,  
For fear I should ever yield.

Nothing but perfect trust,  
And love of Thy perfect Will  
Can raise me out of the dust,  
And bid my fears be still.

Even as now my hands—  
So doth my folded will  
Lie waiting Thy Commands,  
Without one anxious thrill.

But, as with hidden pain  
My hands unfold and clasp—  
So doth my will start up again,  
And taketh its old firm grasp.

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LORD, fix my eyes upon Thee,  
 And fill my heart with Thy Love,  
 And keep my soul till the shadows flee,  
 And the light breaks forth above.

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## DEVOTIONS TO GOD THE HOLY GHOST.

### ACTS OF PRAISE TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

**G**LORY be to Thee,  
 most HOLY SPIRIT,  
 proceeding from the FA-  
 THER and the SON, Third  
 Person of the adorable  
 TRINITY, eternal Love of  
 the FATHER and the SON,  
 sweet Fire of the Che-  
 rubim and Seraphim,  
 I bless Thee for all  
 Thy wondrous Gifts and  
 Graces. Thou didst lay  
 in the Patriarchs the  
 foundations of the Ca-  
 tholic Faith. Thou didst  
 endow the Prophets with  
 the knowledge of things  
 to come. Thou didst  
 give to the Apostles their  
 zeal and love, to the  
 Martyrs their faith and

constancy, to the Saints  
 all the sanctity where-  
 with they ever pleased  
 Thee. Thou art the  
 Light of every soul, the  
 Strength of every heart,  
 the Life and Food of  
 every virtue. Thou art  
 our Comfort and our  
 Hope, our Joy and Con-  
 solation, our Strength,  
 and our Wisdom; Thou  
 art the Healer of our  
 souls, the Death of our  
 evil habits, the Sancti-  
 fier of our hearts. Thou  
 art at once the Gift and  
 the Giver of all gifts.

I adore Thee, I bless  
 Thee, I praise Thee, I  
 offer Thee my whole  
 heart, and give Thee  
 most fervent thanks, O

v.]



Eternal SPIRIT, LORD GOD Almighty. Blessed and praised and glorified be Thou, by all the nine Choirs of Angels and every creature in Heaven and in earth for ever and ever! Amen.

ASPIRATIONS OF LOVE TO  
GOD THE HOLY GHOST.

**A**LL-HOLY, Divine SPIRIT! Thou Who art all spirit and love, Love of the FATHER and the SON, Personal, Substantial, Eternal, and Infinite Love! draw me to Thee, that I may be transformed into love.

Come to me, O Divine Love, descend upon me, I pray Thee, behold my heart which Thou hast sought so long, and which has so often unheeded Thy Gracious Inspirations, it now longs for Thee with intensest longing, and hungers and thirsts to receive Thee. O Divine Love, Thou didst seek me when I would have left Thee;

Thou wilt not leave me now when I would seek Thee. It is Thou Who lovest me, seekest me even now; it is Thyself Who dost move me to desire and seek Thee. Without Thee I should still ever go astray.

Come, then, O Divine Love, come, I implore Thee, possess my heart which pants after Thee. Come into it with all Thy graces, and reign in it Alone. I long for Thee Alone. I desire Thee Alone. I thirst for Thee Alone. Thou camest on earth, O SPIRIT of Love, Thou camest for me as well as for Thy Saints, Thou art the SPIRIT of Love for me, as well as for them. Come, then, O Creating Spirit of Love, O Divine and Heavenly Fire, light up in my heart the Flame of ardent love with which Thy Saints burned upon earth, and with which they are still inflamed in Heaven. Come with

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all Thy pure affections to burn and consume my heart ; make it Thy victim ; let it burn with generous and undivided love,—with ardent and constant love,—with an all consuming love,—which will destroy in me all that could offend Thine Infinite Sanctity,—and with a suffering love, which delights in suffering for God.

HOLY SPIRIT, SPIRIT of Love, enlarge my heart, fill it wholly with an absorbing love, ever grieving for having offended Thee, and so imperfectly loving Thee, ever sighing, ever thirsting, to love Thee more and more. May the measure of my love be in future, to know no measure. The more I shall possess Thee, O Divine Love, the more ardently shall I long for Thee, and the ardour of these longings shall draw Thee down upon me more abundantly. So may I live v.]

always longing for Thee, and always receiving Thee.

Come, come, O Divine Fire, O pure and infinite Charity, that having possessed Thee during my life, Thou mayest possess me after I die. So shall I pass from love to Love, from the love which is here inspired by Thy Grace, to the love which Thy Presence makes fixed and immutable in Heaven. There I shall live only in the flames of Thy Holy Love, there I shall be all love, enraptured with the Eternal Joys of Paradise. When, O Divine Love, when shall I possess this unutterable Bliss ? till then, may I ever desire to possess Thee more perfectly, may I ever long to love Thee more fervently, till wholly purified by Thy Grace, and consumed by Thy Love my soul may pass into the Joy, and Love, of the Beatific Vision of

the Adorable TRINITY.  
Amen.

PRAYER TO THE HOLY  
SPIRIT.

**O** HOLY SPIRIT, GOD  
of Love, Who proceedest from the Almighty FATHER, and His Most Blessed SON, All-Powerful Advocate, blessed and only Comforter, infuse Thy manifold Gifts of Grace into my heart. Enlighten my soul with the fulness of Thy Glorious Presence, and dwell within me, and make me Thy Temple. Kindle the holy fire of Thy Love within my breast, and shed on me Thy Love, Thy Joy, and Thy Peace, that my whole spirit and soul, and body may be Thine, that I may live in Thee and to Thee for ever.

Make me to drink of Thy spiritual Pleasures, us out of a river; and let Thy heavenly Sweetness so chasten and purify my taste, as to

leave in me no desire, or relish, for any earthly delight. Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my GOD.

Thou dwellest in the high and holy Place, and with them also that are of a humble and contrite spirit. And where Thou dwellest, there also the FATHER and the SON do make their abode. Oh! blessed are they in whom so divine a Life, so glorious a Presence dwells. O that it may please Thee to come to me, Thou kindest Comforter of mourning souls, Thou mighty Defence in distress, and ready Help in time of need.

Come, Thou Purger of all sin, Thou Healer of all spiritual wounds and diseases.

Come, Thou Strength of the feeble, and Helper of the falling.

Come, Thou that puttest down the proud, and liftest up and teachest the meek and humble.

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Come, Thou Hope of the poor, and Refreshment of them that languish and faint.

Come, Thou Glory and Crown of the living, Thou only Safeguard of the dying, come.

Come, most HOLY SPIRIT, in much mercy, come. Make me fit to receive Thee, and condescend to my infirmities, that my meanness may not be disdained by Thy Greatness, nor my weakness by Thy Strength; all which I beg for the Sake of JESUS CHRIST, my SAVIOUR, Who in the unity of Thee, O HOLY SPIRIT, liveth and reigneth with the FATHER, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

#### ANOTHER.

**O** MOST HOLY SPIRIT, the Paraclete, Father of the poor, Comforter of the sorrowful: Light of the heart, and Sanctifier of the soul: look upon me, I pray v.]

Thee, prostrate in Thy Presence, adoring Thee, worshipping Thee. I would bless Thee, and praise Thee, and glorify Thee, and with the Seraphim before Thy throne I would cry to Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy; I believe that Thou art GOD, Co-Eternal with the FATHER and the SON. I hope in Thy goodness to save and sanctify me. I love Thee, O Divine Love, I would love Thee above all things, with the deepest affection of my heart, for Thou art infinite Goodness, and alone worthy of all love.

Pardon my ingratitude to Thee, my deafness to Thy holy Inspirations, my many sins against Thee. O Blessed SPIRIT, I grieve that I have so offended Thee, of Thy great Mercy, I pray Thee, forgive me.

And now, I beseech Thee, vouchsafe in Thy Pity to accept the offering of my whole being

to Thee, wound me with a ray of Thy Light, with a spark of Thy Fire, and enkindle me with Divine Love.

Thou art the HOLY SPIRIT, defend my soul against evil spirits.

Thou art Fire, O light up the fire of Thy love in my heart.

Thou art Light, illuminate my mind with the knowledge of Divine mysteries.

Thou art a Dove, grant me true simplicity and gentleness.

Thou art a rushing mighty Wind, drive away and scatter the least remains of evil passions from my soul.

Thou art a Tongue, teach my tongue to be always praising and blessing Thee.

Thou art a Cloud, hide me in all dangers, beneath the shadow of Thy Protection.

Thou art the Giver of all Heavenly Gifts, animate me with Thy Charity, direct me by Thy

Goodness, save me by Thy Mercy, penetrate me with Thyself. May I ever live in the blessed consciousness of Thy abiding Presence here, and at last behold Thee in the fulness of the Beatific Vision for all Eternity. Amen.

#### ANOTHER.

O HOLY SPIRIT, sweetest Comforter, Who proceedest from the FATHER and the SON in an ineffable manner, come, I beseech Thee, and sink deep into my heart. Purify, and cleanse me, from all remaining stains of sin, and sanctify my soul as Thy Shrine. Wash away its soils, moisten its dryness, heal its wounds, subdue its self-will, melt its coldness, steady its unsteadfastness. Make me ever humble, and meek, and patient, that I may be well-pleasing to Thee, and Thou mayest abide

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with me, undisturbed for ever.

O most Blessed Light, enlighten me.

O most Holy Fire, enkindle me.

O Thou ravishing Joy of Paradise, come to me.

O Fount of purest delight, rejoice me with Thy Presence.

O my GOD, give Thyself to me.

O my LORD, instruct me, direct me, defend me. Give me strength

against all doubts, fears, and temptations. Grant me a courageous spirit to bear all Thou layest upon me, a right faith, to believe all Thou teachest me, a firm hope to trust Thee in all things, a true and perfect charity to love all that are Thine, a perfect will to do all Thy Will. O most Blessed Spirit, hear and bless me for the Sake of JESUS CHRIST my LORD. Amen.

## PRAYERS FOR THE SEVEN GIFTS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

**B**LESSED SPIRIT, Who after my regeneration, didst come upon me with increased power, in Thy Sevenfold Fulness, that as the Lamps of fire ever burning before the Throne of GOD, my soul enkindled might flame upwards with the pure unceasing offerings of its v.] manifold gifts, and enriched with more glorious faculties might steadfastly fulfil my Vocation, and correspond with all the calls and inspirations of GOD; SPIRIT of my LORD JESUS, by all the Love wherewith Thou didst rest in me in the hour of my Confirmation, and hast

ever since dwelt in me notwithstanding my unworthiness, perfect, I beseech Thee, in me Thy Sacramental Gift, that the full measure of the Grace of Thy predestinating Love may be accomplished in me, through the Merits of my LORD JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

FOR WISDOM.

**BLESSED SPIRIT,** Who hast revealed to my soul the mystery of Eternal things, Who showest to me the Vision of GOD, the End, the Rest of my redeemed nature, give me that heavenly Vision which reaching forth beyond the creature, and penetrating all earthly things, sees with undimmed gaze of faith, that pure, that infinite Life. Give me to see all its vastness, its power, its order, its beauty, its love.

May no dazzling glory of this world, no blinding attachment to any earthly thing, no dark-

ness of my own corruption, cloud my illuminated spirit. But Thyself, Blessed Comforter, be the Light to make clear the Vision, that it may grow within me, till the veil being withdrawn, and the scales of the flesh dropped from my eyes, I may look with a pure understanding heart on the open Vision of the Face of GOD. Amen.

FOR UNDERSTANDING.

**BLESSED SPIRIT,** Light of the holy Angels, Illuminator of the Choirs of Prophets, Instructor of the Saints, shine within me with steadfast radiance; inform, enlarge, direct my faculties, to discern the inner truth and meaning of the mysteries of the Mind of GOD, and the ways which lead to the perfect End. Increase in me this power, this insight into the ever expanding Vision, even the deep things of GOD,

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till I know even as I am known.

Give me an intelligence so clear, so calm, that I may constantly embrace what my spirit within me beholds, my own chosen Portion. Preserve my inward Consecration undisturbed, senses quick to perceive what is true to my Vocation, and energy to put far from me what is untrue to it, with abounding fruits of Righteousness and Peace, which are its witness and its seal in Thy sight, O my God. Amen.

#### FOR COUNSEL.

**BLESSED SPIRIT,**  
Guide of the erring,  
Comforter of the doubtful, the scrupulous, the despairing, help me when my soul is tossed by fear, and troubled with anxious questionings. Remove from me all cloudings of the flesh, and the world's enthrallments. Restrain all impetuosities and impulses of  
v.]

my unchastened nature, and whatever inclines me to the very least compliance with any evil, or yielding to folly. Save me from any wilfulness, or inconsiderateness, or blindness.

Be Thyself within me, behind me, the Voice saying, This is the way, when I would turn to the right hand or to the left. Yea, be Thou unto me a Lamp of Glory in a dark place, to make clear the path wherein I ought to walk, in humility and peace. Make known Thy Will for me, whether by inward impressions, or revelations, in special Providences, or secret whisperings, in Vision, or in Dream, even as Thou pleasest, and preserve my heart in constant readiness to accept and follow what Thou teachest me. Amen.

#### FOR GHOSTLY STRENGTH.

**BLESSED SPIRIT,**  
Who out of weak-



ness hast made strong the ten thousand times ten thousand of Thy Saints, enabling them in natures frail as my own, to correspond with all the Will of GOD, raise me above myself, and notwithstanding my miserable infirmities and backslidings, glorify Thyself in me.

I have fallen by my frailty. I have fallen, O my GOD; I fall daily. I cannot but fall every hour, unless Thou workest in me. Temptations come on me, unlooked for, and corruptions which I knew not, overpower me, and put me to shame, and frighten me; neither have my heart, or my thoughts, or my lips been diligently kept.

Put forth Thy Strength within me, SPIRIT of un-earthly Might, for I cast my frailty on Thee. Be Thou in me my Strength, to bear my burdens, to sustain my efforts, to master my temptations,

to subdue my sins, to resist all yielding of the flesh. I rise superior to my weakness, for Thou Thyself art my Life. Blessed SPIRIT, uphold me more and more, that I may be steadfast to resolve, and ever keep me in patient waiting on Thee. Amen.

#### FOR KNOWLEDGE.

**B**LESSED SPIRIT, Who revealest all that my dearest LORD promised that His own Elect should know, for the completeness of their blissful union with GOD, how have I grieved Thee by my vain anxiety to know what profiteth me not. I have been proud of my vain knowledge, envious of others, eager to display. But I repent, O my GOD, and now I turn to Thee, to be my only Teacher, beseeching Thee to open to my longing eyes whatever in Heaven or in earth Thou comest to reveal to me.

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Teach me to know my GOD, to see Him in all His Works, in all events, in all that comes upon me; to know my LORD, His Mind, His Love, His desires for me, His designs for me; to know the inner grace of Thy Sacraments, Thy very Presence around, and within me.

Teach me to know myself, my sins which wound Thee, my needs which cry to Thee, my blessings which praise Thee, the inner life and glory of my Vocation which honour Thee. And do Thou, Blessed Spirit, preserve me in meekness, because Thy secrets are revealed only unto babes, perfect true knowledge in me, with charity, for only to love Thee, and all in Thee, is the true Eternal Life. Amen.

FOR PIETY.

**B**LESSED SPIRIT,  
Who veilest in robes  
of Light the forms of  
the holy Angels as they  
v.]

adore before the Eternal Throne of GOD, fill me, penetrate me with the same holy awe, and reverent adoration, that I may walk this earth absorbed in one intense consciousness of the Vision of Glory, in the midst of which I ever move to and fro, and minister,—an unchanging consciousness, O my GOD, amid the distraction and trouble of this outward world.

Preserve in me a calm, tender, affectionate, devout disposition of heart, that in my intercourse with others, in the fulfilment of my duties, in tone of mind, in thought, in word, I may bear in me this impression and seal of the Life of Heaven; that all my ways and services may be religious, my prayers as from the lips of Seraphim mingling with the worship of Heaven, my offerings instinct with love, my work recollected in the fear of GOD, my re-

lations to the world in conformity with His Will, my love to all whom I love, devout, my inclinations always chastened with holy discipline, my trials always working out for me a far more exceeding and Eternal Weight of Glory, to be my Everlasting portion among the Blessed for evermore. Amen.

#### FOR HOLY FEAR.

**B**LESSED SPIRIT, Who in me abiding, hast consecrated me for ever to be a secret, hidden Sanctuary for Thine own abode, that with Thee in me, the FATHER, and the SON may also ever dwell, and I in them unchangeably; Brood over me, and shed throughout me a true Spirit of awe and Holy Fear, that I may never forget the highest mystery of my state, nor ever be unheeding of the transfiguration of my nature which is being wrought in me

through Thy Indwelling in me, Thy own possession.

SPIRIT of the Most Holy GOD, True GOD, so tender, so condescending, so gentle in Thy awfulness, I mourn the desecration of my nature, the place of Thy abode. The sins, the irregularities even now clinging to me, I mourn from my inmost heart.

Grant me, I pray Thee, that as I grow in holy discipline, and more steadfast virtue, in spiritual beauty and holiness, I may grow yet more in the reverent fear in which I would ever abase myself, O my GOD, before Thee, in union with my JESUS, Who Himself was heard in that He feared.

By all the Agony wherewith He travailed for my soul's salvation, make me to dread the least offence that may grieve Thee, the least breach of my Vocation wherewith Thou hast

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glorified me, that fearing to wound Him Whom my soul loveth, I may love the more truly, the more holily, till sin has ceased, and the perfect Vision has embraced the sinless creature in its Bosom of unchanging joy. Amen.

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## PRAYERS FOR THE TWELVE FRUITS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

**H**OLY SPIRIT, ever blessed Comforter, ever One with my dearest LORD, shedding Thyself in all Thy fulness within the Body of the Church; penetrating it like as the Dew of Hermon which fell upon the Hill of Sion, sinking into the inmost hearts of Thine Elect, making them to taste of the very joys of Heaven in their beauty, in their sweetness, and by the power of Thy manifold Gifts of Divine Life, raising them above our fallen nature: O SPIRIT of love, SPIRIT of all cleansing, quickening, transforming, illuminating, Deifying Grace, shed Thyself within me now; not according to my own poor capacity, but according to the richness of the infinite beneficence of Thy own GODHEAD, shed even upon me, most unworthy, empty, naked, miserable, the Glory of Thy own Perfections, which Thou comest to impart.

Leave me not, but abiding fixed within me, preserve me, in the constant increasing, fervent, delighted exercise of the graces most pleasing to Thee. Work in me that I may become more precious in Thy Sight, and in the sight of my LORD,

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v.]

for Whose dear Sake Thou givest Thyself to me, and art one with me, that I may become perfectly of one mind, and one nature with Him, and in the dearest embraces of Eternal Love, may glorify Thee, the Source of all Divine Life, the Author of all grace. For Thou preventest, confirmest, sanctifiest Thine own Elect, among whom may I be found, steadfastly persevering, till I am made meet for the perfect inheritance of Thy Saints; that in that Day Thy precious Fruits may be found in me to the Glory of Thy Love, and to my own eternal fulness of perfect bliss. Amen.

#### FOR LOVE.

**O** BLESSED SPIRIT, the Very and Eternal love of the FATHER and the SON, my soul pants as the famished hart panteth for the water-brooks, to drink of those streams of Charity, which

ever flow from Thee. For I am cold and lifeless, and my selfish heart is straitened within me.

To Thee, and to Thy Heart, I turn to be fed, to be replenished, to be made to glow, to burn with Thy Divinest Gifts, that I may love with the same Love wherewith Thou lovest, that with the fires of Thy Fervours, kindled in me, I may embrace GOD, and all things in Him, that my very life may be Love, that Love may animate the very springs of all my thoughts, and permeate my nature and all its actings.

May nothing chill my heart towards Thee, O GOD. May no other love ever come even for a moment betwixt me and Thee. O LORD my GOD, I would that every beating of my heart were a response of Love to Thy Heart, Which has so tenderly desired and drawn me.

May this same Love  
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pervade my intercourse with all others : no resentful, no unkind, no harsh or inconsiderate thought, ever arising within me. More especially toward those near to me through any ties, in the natural or in the Religious Life, may I walk in pure, unselfish, uncomplaining Love, ever ready to give up my own wish, and my own interest, for another's sake, speaking the truth in Love, restraining every impulse by Love, meeting all trial, and bearing all sorrow in Love. Even toward those who seem unkind to me, or alienated from me, may I walk in Love, overcoming all hindrance or opposition by the sweetness of an enduring patience, that ever dwelling in Love, I may ever dwell in GOD, and GOD in me, even as GOD is Love ; and where Love is, there only He is, there alone is the Life of Heaven, even the Life to which  
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I am called, to which I have given, and do give, myself in Thy Grace, O my GOD, for ever. Amen.

#### FOR JOY.

O MOST radiant Bliss of GOD, Brightness of Heaven, Joy of the Divine Nature, shining with such wonderful beauty even through the tears of this our miserable state ; with such thrilling gladness delighting even hearts polluted with sin : I hail Thee, blessed Gift of GOD ! Holy effluence of the Oil of Gladness, shed so richly on my LORD, to flow down from Him on His Elect, to gladden them in the weariness of this mortal pilgrimage.

Shine out now, O Blessed SPIRIT, upon me a sinner, even upon me, oppressed with many burdens of the flesh, and diffuse Thyself through my heart ; for Thou, O GOD, hast bidden me to rejoice, to rejoice always.

Thou ever dwellest in Thy own perfect Joy, and how can I dwell in Thee unless I dwell in the same light of Joy?

Blessed SPIRIT, breathe into me, and preserve in me, in union with Thy own Joy, a secret brightness, which no trial or sorrow, no spiritual darkness may ever wholly quench. May no earthly gloom, no natural despondency, no selfish broodings, rise as a cloud to hide Thee, and that inner World of Joy, from my eyes. Even in the midst of my sins I do rejoice, and will evermore rejoice, because of Thy forbearance, Thy forgiving Love, Thy pity. Keep me thus cheerful without repining, hopeful without fear, confident of Thy support, strong in faith, ever undisturbed by any outward accident, ever steadfast in the one purpose of ever pleasing Thee above all things, ever joyful if I do not displease Thee.

Thus may Thy own bright Light shine constantly in me, that not even the terror of death may shake my soul from its firm hold on the Joy that is set before me, for which Thou, O my LORD, didst endure the cross, despising the shame. Amen.

#### FOR PEACE.

O SWEETEST Gift of God, last, best promise of JESUS to His own Elect, ere He died for them, "*Peace I leave with you, My Peace I give unto you,*" blessed heritage of the redeemed, forgiven soul, so dearly purchased for me by the Passion of my LORD.—This Grace, O HOLY GHOST, Thou comest to infuse into me, that it may make me a more fit dwelling-place for Thee, a place where the Blessed TRINITY may abide and hold uninterrupted Communion with me, even me, a sinner.

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O visit, Blessed SPIRIT, my poor stricken soul, once so laden with sin, now relieved and purified, the storm of guilt and passion ceased, the Voice that biddeth me be still, heard, and loved above all other sound. Visit me now, and breathe over me the stillness which reigns where Thou prevailest.

May no impurity ever cloud my soul; no worldly anxiety harass me; no vain fear shake me; no impatience excite me; no precipitate haste disturb me; no impulse of my own spirit trouble me; no failing of faith relax my steadfast gaze on Thee. O my God, may no outward pressure make me forget Thee; no desire make me unrestful, no eagerness inflame me, no affection absorb me, no sensitiveness or quickness of feeling discompose me, no sudden temptation overpower me, not even my sin hinder the confidence v.]

of Thy Love towards me, nor any fault so sadden me, that I may lose my hopefulness, my assurance of Thy ever ready forgiveness to me.

Be Thou my Peace, ever blessed SPIRIT of my LORD, that my heart ever kept in union with His Heart, and my will conformed to His Will, I may grow in the knowledge and love of all heavenly things, and in quietness and in confidence be my strength evermore. Amen.

#### FOR LONGSUFFERING.

BLESSED SPIRIT, ever since the world began, Thou hast striven with man, compassionately enduring all his rebellions and hardness of heart. Thou didst not cease Thy Longsuffering work of love through all the ages of the past. Thou didst even come nearer to us, sharing with JESUS His long and painful endurance



of the contradiction of sinners; united with Him when His labouring Soul bore the burden of the sins of the world, still continuing to abide with us, drawing, alluring, restraining, sanctifying the most wayward, the most hardened. Thou hast borne with me throughout all my past shameful resistance of Thy pure Love, of Thy most blessed influence. SPIRIT of Longsuffering compassion, be Thou impressed on my heart; mould it into Thy Likeness, and breathe into it Thy Longsuffering patience.

Strengthen me to endure my own burden, and the workings of my own unchastened nature, that I lose not my faith, nor relax in the very least my striving against the evil, that still vexes and haunts me. May I still hold firm my confidence till I overcome, not fainting, nor being disheartened by the way,

because of the joy, the glory of working out with Thee the perfection of my Vocation. Enable me to endure every fault in others, which tries me, hoping all things, believing all things, never throwing them back, nor disheartening them, never angering or causing them pain without cause, not being hasty or inconsiderate towards any; but ever remembering what Thou art to them, that I also should be even so to them, that all my words and thoughts may be even, calm, collected, instant to forgive, unceasing to forbear. May I never weary of my work, nor shrink from its pressure, nor be discomposed by any evil accident. Sustain me, Blessed SPIRIT, even to the end, that I may be still found bearing my Cross, when my LORD calls me to my rest, and I am with Him for ever. Amen.

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## FOR MERCY.

**SPIRIT** of tenderest, gentlest Love, shedding Thyself in floods of Mercy over all the works of GOD, clothing them with beauty and goodness, healing the sorrows of this fallen world, ever rejoicing against judgment, and making judgment a discipline of truest kindness,—Gentlest **SPIRIT**, create this holiest influence in my soul, that I may be as my **FATHER** in Heaven, ever Merciful, that I may never be hard or cold of heart to any creature.

Enlarge my heart, and open within me fountains of overflowing pity and kindness, that I may be ready to gladden the sorrowful and comfort the weak-hearted, and be tender even to the unthankful, the unloving, and inconsiderate, feeling for them in their distress.

Enlarge my sympathy.]

thies, that my soul may dissolve at the sorrows of others, and rejoice in the gladness of others. Take away all my selfishness, that I may live to spend myself, and be spent, in giving up my own pleasure, going out of my own way, yielding what is mine, that I may do another pleasure, and gladly help all who need aid, or comfort, or any kindness. Not even in thought may I judge any hastily, or condemn needlessly, nor ever, even in secret, wound another's heart, nor add one sorrow carelessly to the burdens of our sad estate; but relieve, as far as I am able, the world's misery.

Show me Thy own Heart of Loving-kindness, **SPIRIT** of Mercy, that I may there learn all that Thou wouldest have me to be, as I work and speak, as I move amongst those whom Thou wouldest bless, that I may be Thy in-

strument, a very channel of Thy Grace, thinking as Thou thinkest, acting as Thou wouldest act, remembering that my LORD would have Mercy rather than Sacrifice, that I too may share the blessed promise, and ever obtain Mercy in all my need. Amen.

#### FOR GENTLENESS.

**O** HOLY SPIRIT, so strong, yet so sweetly Gentle, mightily overruling all things, yet so tenderly feeling for all our infirmities, so unchangeably Holy, and awful in Thy Holiness, yet never leaving me in all my waywardness, though grieved daily with me, yet as a mother cherishing her only son, nay, still more, beyond all tenderness possible to any creature, bearing with me,—extinguish in me the first springs of anger, and utterly restrain all violence within me.

SPIRIT of CHRIST, of my JESUS, Who wouldst not break the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax, Who teachest me that the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of GOD, that only Thy own still small Voice boweth the heart; may I never provoke, nor harden any creature, nor ever cause sadness, when Thou wouldest speak peace.

Give me a heart so gentle, a temper so innocent and peaceful, that I may never think hardly of any one, nor be disturbed by the wrong-doing of any, nor irritated by any provocation, nor alienated even for a moment from any one, by any harshness, or pride or inconsiderateness, or want of care towards me. Give me such a quiet restraint over my impulses, fleshly and spiritual, that I may not forget what is due to every one, nor be unable to feel and show

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true sweetness and amiableness to all.

Give me grace to bear the imperfections, ignorances, infirmities of others with loving-kindness, even as Thou bearest with me, that in my voice and gait, in all my conversation and tone of life, Thy own Gentleness, Blessed SPIRIT, may be set as a seal upon my heart, and guard it from every movement which is at variance with Thee. Amen.

#### FOR GOODNESS.

**O** INFINITE Beneficence of God, Largeness of the Gifts of God, ever flowing tide of Goodness, creating, preserving, enriching, beautifying all the worlds of boundless life, and enduing every creature, even the very least, with wonderful gifts of Thy Almighty care, according to their needs, supplying even the evil with Thy Bounties; be-  
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cause Thou art only Good, and Thy nature is to bless, and extend Thy own happiness to Thy creatures whom Thou madest to possess the joy of Thy own blissful life, to each after his kind, —Thou canst not restrain Thy Fulness, ever pouring itself forth endlessly, and Thou wouldst never cease to touch the heart even of the unthankful and the evil by Thy merciful kindness.

O God, by Thine own Bountifulness, I beseech Thee, shed on me this most precious Grace, that I may reflect Thy likeness in this largeness of beneficence, that I may be always thoughtful of others, ever ready to help others, free from envy, moroseness and selfishness, that my heart may enlarge in desire to do good, to relieve difficulty, to lighten trial, to supply wants; and with sweetness and gentle courtesy, and unwearied

care, and lowly quietness, give myself to increase the happiness of others, or lessen their burdens, myself all the while hidden, even as Thou my GOD, art ever present to bless with Thy Goodness, and yet we see Thee not.

O SPIRIT of perfect loving-kindness, Who overcomest evil with Thy Good, Who hast ravished my heart by Thy unwearyed love; influence me with the constant longing to unite myself to Thee in this, that I too may fulfil the same mission of love and care, that even through me unworthy, the glory of Thy own Goodness may be the more shed abroad on earth. Amen.

#### FOR FAITH.

O THOU Who revealest to the awakened soul the Vision of GOD and of eternal things, Thou Who art Thyself the very Substance of

things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen, opening to the inward eye even more and more the worlds, the laws, the beauties, the essential glories of Supernatural things, of the Life which is beyond, above, around, within, this visible life,—O Thou light of the ever living Truth, purge my eyes so perfectly from every stain of sin, from every dimness of this earthly state, that the scales dropping off from me, I may see with steadfast unobscured gaze, Him Who made me,—Him Who works around me these perpetual miracles of love,—to Whom I look to go,—and my blessed Home wherein He dwells; my FATHER;—and the faces of the Blessed who are around Him; that I may know more and more His Will for me, and live in its fulfilment, and enter into its blessedness.

May I in all things look to the End, commit

all things to Thy care, endure all things for Thy sake, wait always for Thy ordering Thy appointed time, never yield to hastiness of aim or desire, never grow weary of Thy hindrances or delays. May I never lose my confident trust in Thy goodness, and care for me, and for what is dear to me; nor shrink from Thy discipline, nor murmur at the trial which Thou permittest, or sendest to me. Rather may I rejoice only in the accomplishment of Thy Will, however trying it may be to me, and have no will, no wish of my own contrary to Thine.

Show me, Blessed SPIRIT, the Mind of GOD. Make plain the Vision, Holy One of GOD. I stand and watch as in the night, but Thou the Eternal Light, art mine, Who searchest all things, even the deep things of GOD. On Thee alone I wait, to guide, and rule, v.]

and inspire my life, that I may not stray to the right hand, or to the left, till along the narrow way I enter into the endless Rest. Amen.

FOR MEEKNESS.

O MOST Meek and gentle SPIRIT, what do I not owe to Thee? For Thou hast borne with all my evil ways, and hast yielded to all my violence, and endured even my impurities, and not been driven from me by all my pride. Thou hast won my heart by yielding to my waywardness, waiting so long that Thou mightest be gracious to me, overcoming me by Thy most patient enduring Love, and gentlest sweetness of compassion.

I beseech Thee, enrich me with this grace of Meekness, which my LORD has blessed with the inheritance of all things, that keeping the way of righteousness and

peace, I may not be aggravated or disturbed by opposition, or rudeness, or disregard ; that even when smitten on the one cheek, I may be ready to turn the other also ; or compelled to go against my will, be ready to yield myself yet more to win the blessings of a more perfect likeness to the Meekness of my LORD.

Blessed SPIRIT, may I be ever gentle to the wayward, mild to the passionate, kind to the erring, pitiful to the obstinate, patient with the unruly, yielding to the fretful, compassionate to the desponding, ever speaking good of them, ever charitably judging others, anticipating others by my kindness, yet looking for no return. May I not be moved from my calmness by any wrong or injury, or adverse accident, but ever pursuing my steadfast way, and looking only for Thy sweet Presence

as my recompense, cease not to persevere, till I attain the blessed rest which my LORD has promised to the Meek.

O Meek and Lowly One, Thou hast bid me learn of Thee this lesson ; may Thy SPIRIT in His mercy draw my heart to love and practise it ever more and more. Amen.

#### FOR CHASTITY.

O MOST Sacred Purity of the Eternal SPIRIT, veiling the Light which no creature can approach unto, which knows no shadow, can be dimmed by no stain, and in Thy incorruptible power passing through all things, even these sinful earthly impurities, untainted, untouched, returning, as Thou camest forth, into Thy own secret Home of Brightness, and holy unchangeable Love ; clothe my frailty, I beseech Thee, with such instinct of

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**Holy Fear, with such a trembling sensitiveness to the least evil, that I may be guarded from the very least assault, nor ever lose the clearness and entire brightness of the most blessed gift of Chastity.**

**Hide me, protect me, by the overshadowing veil of Thy Presence which I feel around me, from any look or touch of outward things, which might harm me, that no soil of impurity may ever dim the sacred shining of Thy pure Light within me.**

**Guard me against the malicious enemy, that I may not be smitten unawares by any fiery dart, or ever discomposed in my calm, free spirit by his nearness, if the Evil One approach me. Guard me against myself, against my own frailty, that no impulse of the flesh may move me, no softness deceive me, no evil thought in the very least affect me, v.]**

**no weakness unsettle me, no compliance with any allurements be suffered to forfeit the most precious gift of pure spiritual power, and the peace with which Thou hast endowed me. May every word, look, thought, feeling, movement in soul or body, alone or in company, sleeping or waking, be only such as becomes the Chaste Virgin of CHRIST. May I ever be as an Angel of God, yea, even as Thyself, O Thou True God, Who hast possessed me to be a Shrine of Thine own Indwelling, Who ever sustainest me. May I walk unarmed amidst the fires, that not for a moment Thy own Purity may cease to rule my inmost spring of life, and restrain my outward life, that enveloped in the modest adorning of a Chaste quietness, I may await my LORD, when He cometh forth to bless me, and not be ashamed at His coming. Amen.**



## FOR MODESTY.

**SPIRIT** of Holy Fear,  
 Who to shield Thy  
 own Elect more perfectly from all evil, makest us to feel the inward shame and trembling at its near approach, because we are feeble, and easily betrayed, and soon sink miserably in its enthralling snares, unless Thou hast compassion, and preventest us by Thy pure Grace: O Holy One of God, wrap me round, and veil me with a true bashfulness, the blessed handmaid of a hidden life, the pure instinct of Thy own Indwelling, the safeguard of holiness, the robe of saintly Modesty.

May the Light which enfolds Thy Presence guard me unspotted from the world, and from the flesh. I would walk an inward life with Thee, most gentle SPIRIT, shielded within the awfulness of Thy Eternal Sanctities, and the dread-

ful judgment of Thy Law, Thou Who art so jealous for the glory of Thy Grace within Thy Saints.

Preserve me from all unholy curiosity, from a wandering fancy, from idle listening to the lightest words that offend Thee, from all folly or lightness, from insensibility or carelessness, from self-trust, or weak compliance, from any danger affecting the perfect Purity of my soul. Give me a quick discernment, a sensitive conscience, a shrinking fear, a heart ever kindled with a burning love of all that is most lovely and dear in Thy Sight, a watchful care over every sense, an ever guarded discipline of wakeful, recollected devotion, an inwardness of prayer that may never fail me.

Blessed SPIRIT, Life of the Saints of God, may the storm of iniquity that rages around me,

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pass by me undisturbed, and in the sure haven of faith, resting in Thy unchanging Love, may I ever walk humbly with Thee, as Thou revealest Thyself to my longing soul more and more in the Eternal light. Amen.

#### FOR TEMPERANCE.

**B**LESSED SPIRIT, who hast condescended to illuminate and hallow me as a sacred vessel of Thy Grace, ever since my Baptism shedding abroad in my heart such an infinite treasure of spiritual gifts, to be found in me as I grew, I have sinned against Thee, and against Thy Grace in me, living without discipline or order, following every impulse and natural inclination, without rule or self-restraint. My sins have multiplied on me, and Thy Grace been wasted in me. But I repent, O my GOD, most earnestly, I repent.  
v.]

HOLY GHOST, dearest Comforter, I beseech Thee suffer not my past unfaithfulness to cause Thee to turn Thy Face from me, or withdraw any measure of Thy gifts which Thou hast predestined for me. Adorn me with the heavenly virtues, the spiritual greatness which my soul longs after, with rays of this Brightness of the Transfiguration with which Thou didst clothe the Human Form of my LORD, my Beloved, that I too possessed by the same SPIRIT, may shine after the fashion of the same Divine Glory, my poor earthly nature transformed into the Divine Nature through Thy Grace developed and matured in me.

And that I may keep and guard all Thy other gifts in me, grant me a temper so steadfast and calm, such a strength of self-denial, of inward discipline and restraint, a heart so watchful and

recollected, that I may not be inflamed by desire, nor enthralled by my imagination, nor excited by any outward allurements, or inward passion; that no affection of the spirit or the flesh may carry me away, and make me lose my close, steadfast union with Thee, my consciousness of Thy rule over me, my clear inner light of grace, and secret peace, my sense of duty and heavenly love.

Holy SPIRIT, my frail heart trembles, so weak, so unable am I to keep my resolutions, or preserve my steadfastness. But in trustfulness in Thy tender compassion, for Thou knowest my weakness, I cast myself on Thee, that Thou Thyself mayest be this Power in me, that Thou mayest be my steadfast stay, my soberness, my calmness, the even guidance of the powers of my life, the girdle of my reins, the anchor of my hope, the

still small Voice within me for which my heart will always listen, the Hand that leads me, the sacred Bond which the Heavenly Bridegroom has bound about my soul, which is His own possession, that nothing in me of my own will or desire may ever part me from Thee, and from Him Who is One with Thee.

SPIRIT of perfect Sanctity, and Divinest love, guard me from the danger ever springing up within myself, cherish in me every fruit of Thy Indwelling Presence, without which all other of Thy blessed Gifts perish within me; that in the Peace that passes all understanding, and with steadfast growth of the powers of Thy Grace within me, I may abide till I am called to depart hence. Then may I be found meet for the inheritance of the Saints, adorned fitly for the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, worthy of

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the Eternal Love, to be dom, being filled through  
 crowned with the Light grace with the Fruits  
 of GOD, enthroned by of Righteousness, and  
 His Side in His King- Peace, and Joy. Amen.

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## LITANIES TO GOD THE HOLY GHOST.

**L**ORD, have mercy upon us.

**CHRIST**, have mercy upon us.

**LORD**, have mercy upon us.

**HOLY SPIRIT**, hear us.

**HOLY SPIRIT**, graciously hear us.

**GOD the FATHER**, of Heaven,

**GOD the SON**, Redeemer of the world,

**GOD the HOLY GHOST**, the Comforter,

**HOLY TRINITY**, One God,<sup>1</sup>

*Have  
mercy  
upon us.*

**HOLY GHOST**, Very, and Eternal God,

**HOLY GHOST**, of one Substance, and Ma-  
 jesty with the **FATHER** and the **SON**,

**HOLY GHOST**, Who with the **FATHER** and the

**SON** art worshipped and glorified,

**HOLY GHOST**, **LORD** and Giver of Life,

**HOLY GHOST**, by Whom were made the Hosts  
 of Heaven,

**HOLY GHOST**, Who at the Beginning didst  
 move upon the face of the waters,

Spirit of Wisdom,

Spirit of Understanding,

Spirit of Counsel,

Spirit of Might,

*Have mercy, and come upon us.*

<sup>1</sup> To be said before each part, if said separately.

Spirit of Knowledge,  
 Spirit of the Fear of the LORD,  
 Spirit of Love,  
 Spirit of Joy,  
 Spirit of Peace,  
 Spirit of Longsuffering,  
 Spirit of Gentleness,  
 Spirit of Goodness,  
 Spirit of Faith,  
 Spirit of Meekness,  
 Spirit of Temperance,  
 Spirit of Truth, Whom the world knoweth not,  
     and cannot receive,  
 Spirit of Power and Love,  
 Spirit Most merciful, and longsuffering,  
 Finger of GOD,  
 Promise of the FATHER,

*Have mercy, and come upon us.*

**H**OLY GHOST, Who didst testify before-  
     hand of the sufferings of CHRIST,

**H**OLY GHOST, Power of the Highest, that didst  
     overshadow Mary,

**H**OLY GHOST, by Whose operation JESUS  
     CHRIST was made Very Man, of the sub-  
     stance of the Virgin Mary His Mother,

**H**OLY GHOST, Who didst descend like a Dove  
     upon CHRIST our LORD at His Baptism,

**H**OLY GHOST, of Whom JESUS was led up into  
     the Wilderness to be tempted of the Devil,

**H**OLY GHOST, Eternal SPIRIT, by Whom CHRIST  
     offered Himself without spot to GOD,

**H**OLY GHOST, Who according to CHRIST's pro-  
     mise didst descend from Heaven on the day  
     of Pentecost,

**H**OLY GHOST, Who didst come as it had been

*Have mercy upon us.*

[PART

a mighty wind, and in the likeness of fiery tongues,

HOLY GHOST, Who didst light upon the Apostles to teach them, and to lead them into all Truth,

HOLY GHOST, Who didst give the Apostles the gift of divers languages,

HOLY GHOST, Who didst endue them with boldness and fervent zeal to preach the Gospel to all nations,

HOLY GHOST, Who in all ages hast comforted and strengthened CHRIST'S Martyrs and Confessors,

HOLY GHOST, Who hast enlightened the holy Doctors of the Church with all heavenly wisdom,

HOLY GHOST, by Whose sanctification the offering of the Gentiles is made acceptable,

HOLY GHOST, Who amidst all diversities of Gifts and ministrations art the same God that worketh all in all,

HOLY GHOST, by Whom the whole Body of the Church is governed and sanctified,

HOLY GHOST, Who by Thy supernatural agency givest power and efficiency to all Ordinances of Grace,

HOLY GHOST, by Whom, in our Baptism, we were made members of CHRIST and children of God,

HOLY GHOST, Who in our Confirmation didst strengthen and increase in us Thy manifold Gifts of Grace,

HOLY GHOST, by Whom we are brought out of darkness and error,

v.]

*Have mercy upon us.*

*Have mercy, &c.*

**HOLY GHOST**, Who dost shed on us the knowledge of **GOD**, and His **SON JESUS CHRIST**,  
**HOLY GHOST**, Who in all our wanderings dost ever strive with us,

**HOLY GHOST**, Who makest a Temple for Thyself of our bodies,

**HOLY GHOST**, Who ever dwellest in the hearts of Thy faithful ones,

**HOLY GHOST**, Who art ever the comfort and refreshment of the sorrowful and the suffering,

**HOLY GHOST**, most gracious and longsuffering, Who seekest evermore to recall us from our backslidings,

**HOLY GHOST**, Who ever makest intercession for us, with groanings which cannot be uttered,

**HOLY GHOST**, Whose anointing teacheth all things,

**HOLY GHOST**, Who searchest all things, and revealest all things to us, even the deep things of **GOD**,

*Have mercy upon us.*

**BY** Thy Life-giving Power and Might,  
**HOLY SPIRIT**, *deliver us.*

By Thine All-powerful Grace and strength,  
**HOLY SPIRIT**, *deliver us.*

By Thy continual abiding in the Church,  
**HOLY SPIRIT**, *deliver us.*

**WE** sinners do beseech Thee to hear us,  
**O HOLY SPIRIT**,

That we who have been made members of **CHRIST**, may be filled with all the fulness of Thy Grace,

That we may never do despite unto Thee, nor quench Thee by continuance in any sin,

*Hear us, O Holy Spirit.*

[PART

That we may hold the Mystery of the Faith in  
 a pure conscience,  
 That we may be like unto those that wait for  
 their LORD,  
 That when He comes and knocks, we may  
 open to Him immediately,  
 That Thou wouldest endue us with spiritual  
 discernment,  
 That Thou wouldest reveal to us the things that  
 GOD has prepared for them that love Him,  
 That Thou wouldest make known to us the  
 things that are freely given to us of GOD,  
 That we may serve the Church, as being the  
 Body of CHRIST, and His Spouse.  
 That we may never cease our labours, care,  
 and diligence,  
 That we may not desire to know anything save  
 JESUS CHRIST, and Him Crucified,  
 That we may learn to endure hardness, as  
 good Soldiers of JESUS CHRIST,  
 That we may not count our lives dear unto us,  
 That we may ever seek CHRIST'S Glory, and  
 the increase of His Kingdom,  
 That Thou wouldest help us to be ever dili-  
 gent in Prayer,  
 That Thou wouldest bless us when we say our  
 daily Offices,  
 That Thou wouldest teach us how to pray for  
 those under our charge,  
 That Thou wouldest clothe us with all righ-  
 teousness,  
 That Thou wouldest give us the grace of perse-  
 verance, and keep us faithful unto death,  
 That Thou wouldest hereafter glorify us with  
 CHRIST,

*Hear us, O Holy Spirit.*



**L**AMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,

*Pour forth Thy Holy Spirit upon us.*

Lamb of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,

*Send forth the Spirit of the Father upon us.*

Lamb of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,

*Shed forth the Spirit of Peace upon us.*

LORD, have mercy upon us.

CHRIST, have mercy upon us.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Our FATHER, &c.<sup>1</sup>

Let us pray.

**O** GOD, we beseech Thee, let the power of the HOLY GHOST be with us, and mercifully cleanse and purge our hearts, and defend us from all adversities; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

**G**RANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty and Merciful GOD, that the HOLY GHOST may come upon us, and by His gracious indwelling may make us the Temples of His Glory; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

**O** GOD, we beseech Thee, may the Comforter Who proceedeth from Thee, illuminate our minds, and lead us, as Thy SON hath promised, into all Truth; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

**L**ET the HOLY GHOST, O LORD, we beseech Thee, light up in our hearts that fire which our LORD JESUS CHRIST came to send upon the earth, and earnestly desired that it were already kindled; through

<sup>1</sup> To be said after each part, if said separately.

the Same JESUS CHRIST  
our LORD. Amen.

**C**OMFORT, O LORD  
JESUS, our hearts,  
by the Gift of the HOLY  
GHOST; and let that  
Blessed SPIRIT with His  
abundant Gifts, Whom  
Thou didst promise that  
the FATHER would send  
in Thy Name, deliver  
us, and teach us all  
things: that we being  
sanctified and taught by  
Him, may both follow  
after Thy Peace, and  
never more forsake our  
love for Thee, for Thy  
tender mercy's sake,  
Who with the FATHER  
and the Same SPIRIT  
ever livest and reignest,  
One GOD, for ever and  
ever. Amen.

**O** GOD, grant us, ac-  
cording to the riches  
of Thy Glory, to be  
strengthened with might  
by Thy SPIRIT in the  
inner man; that CHRIST  
may dwell in our hearts  
by faith; that we, being  
rooted and grounded in  
love, may know the  
Love of CHRIST, which  
passeth knowledge, and  
may be filled with all  
the fulness of GOD. A-  
men.

**T**HE Love of GOD the  
FATHER, and the  
Grace of the Only-  
begotten SON, and the  
Communion and In-  
dwelling of the HOLY  
SPIRIT, be with us now  
and for ever. Amen.

---

## HYMNS.

*"Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led cap-  
tivity captive, and received gifts for men."*

**N**O track is on the sunny sky,  
No footprints on the air;

v.]

JESUS hath gone ; the face of earth  
Is desolate and bare.

The blessed Feet of Mary's SON,  
They tread the streets no more,  
His soul-converting Voice gives not  
Its music as before.

That Upper Room is Heaven on earth ;  
Within its precincts lie,  
All that earth has of faith, or hope,  
Or Heaven-born charity.

The Eye of GOD looks down on them,  
His Love is centred there—  
His SPIRIT yearns to be o'ercome  
By their sweet strife of prayer.

The SPIRIT hears, and He consents  
His Mission to fulfil ;  
For what is asked, hath ever been  
His own eternal Will.

For ever coming did He seem,  
For ever on the wing ;  
His chosen Angels round His Throne  
Now gazed, now ceased to sing.

The hour was come ; the wings of Love  
By His sure Will were freed :  
The hour was come : the Eternal Three  
His Mission had decreed.

Then for His Love of worthless men,  
His Love, no human worth,  
His beauteous wings the Dove outspread,  
And winged His Flight to earth.

[PART

O wondrous flight! He left not Heaven  
Though earth's low fields He won,  
But in the Bosom still reposed  
Of FATHER and of SON.

O Flight! O blessed Flight of Love!  
Let me Thy mercies share:  
Grant it, sweet Dove! for my poor soul  
Was part of JESU'S Prayer.

*"And suddenly, there came a sound from Heaven  
as of a rushing mighty Wind."*

HE comes! He comes! That mighty Breath  
From Heaven's eternal shores:  
His uncreated freshness fills  
His Bride, as she adores.

Earth quakes before that rushing blast,  
Heaven echoes back the sound,  
And mightily the tempest wheels  
That Upper Room around.

One moment and the silentness  
Was breathless as the grave:  
The fluttered earth forgot to quake,  
The troubled trees to wave.

One moment—and the SPIRIT hung  
O'er them with dread desire:  
Then broke upon the heads of all  
In cloven tongues of fire.

What Gifts He gave those chosen men  
Past ages can display:  
Nay more, their vigour still inspires  
The weakness of to-day.

v.]

The SPIRIT came into the Church  
 With His unfailing power :  
 He is the living Heart that beats  
 Within her at this hour.

Speak gently then of Church and Saints,  
 Lest you His ways reprove :  
 The Heat, the Pulses of the Church  
 Are GOD'S Eternal Love.

Oh let us fall and worship Him,  
 The love of Sire and SON,  
 The Consubstantial Breath of God,  
 The Co-eternal One !

Ah ! see how like the Incarnate Word  
 His Blessed Self He lowers,  
 To dwell with us invisibly,  
 And make His riches ours.

Most tender SPIRIT ! Mighty GOD !  
 Sweet must Thy Presence be,  
 If loss of JESUS can be gain,  
 So long as we have Thee !

*“ The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by  
 the Holy Ghost.”*

GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,  
 Taught by Thee, we covet most  
 Of Thy gifts, at Pentecost,  
 Holy Heavenly Love.

Faith, that mountains could remove,  
 Tongues of earth, or Heaven above,  
 Knowledge of all things, empty prove  
 Without Heavenly Love.

[PART

Though I as a Martyr bleed,  
 Give my goods the poor to feed,  
 All is vain—if love I need ;  
     Therefore give me Love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,  
 Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
 Love than death itself more strong ;  
     Therefore give me Love.

Prophecy will fade away,  
 Melting in the light of day,  
 Love will ever with us stay ;  
     Therefore give me Love.

Faith will vanish into sight,  
 Hope be emptied in delight,  
 Love in Heaven will shine more bright ;  
     Therefore give me Love.

Faith and Hope and Love we see,  
 Loving hand and hand agree,  
 But the greatest of the three,  
     And the best is Love.

From the over-shadowing  
 Of Thy gold and silver Wing  
 Shed on us, who to Thee sing,  
     Holy, Heavenly Love.

*“ It is expedient for you that I go away, for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you.”*

**T**HE days of hope and prayer are past,  
 The Day of Comfort dawns at last,  
 The everlasting Gates again  
 Roll back, and lo ! a royal Train—

v.]

From the far depth of light once more  
The floods of Glory earthward pour :  
They part like shower-drops in mid air,  
But ne'er so soft fell noon-tide shower,  
Nor ev'ning rainbow gleam'd so fair,  
To weary swains in parched bower.

Swiftly and straight each Tongue of Flame  
Through cloud and breeze unwavering came,  
And darted to its place of rest  
On some meek brow of JESUS blest.  
Nor fades it yet, that living gleam,  
And still those lambent lightnings stream ;  
Where'er the LORD is, there are they,  
In every heart that gives them room  
They light His Altar every day,  
Zeal to inflame and vice consume.

Soft as the plumes of JESUS' Dove,  
They nurse the soul to Heavenly love :  
The struggling spark of good within,  
Just smothered in the strife of sin,  
They quicken to a timely glow,  
The pure flame spreading high and low.  
Said I that prayer and hope were o'er ?  
Nay, blessed SPIRIT ! but by Thee  
The Church's prayer finds wings to soar,  
The Church's hope finds eyes to see.

Then, fainting soul, arise and sing :  
Mount, but be sober on the wing ;  
Mount up, for Heaven is won by prayer,  
Be sober, for thou art not there :  
Till Death the weary spirit free,  
Thy GOD hath said ! 'tis good for thee

[PART

To walk by faith, and not by sight :  
 Take it on trust a little while,  
 Soon shalt thou read the mystery right,  
 In the full sunshine of His Smile.

Or if thou yet more Knowledge crave,  
 Ask thine own heart, that willing slave  
 To all that works thee woe or harm :  
 Shouldst thou not need some mighty charm,  
 To win thee to thy SAVIOUR'S Side,  
 Though He had deigned with thee to bide ?  
 The SPIRIT must stir the darkling deep,  
 The Dove must settle on the Cross,  
 Else we should all sin on, or sleep,  
 With CHRIST in sight, turning our gain to  
 loss.

*" He sendeth the springs into the rivers which run  
 among the hills."*

**H**EALTH of the helpless, Crown of Consolation,  
 Giver of life, Sweet Hope of man's Salvation,  
 Come with Thy Grace, O come,  
 Sun of the soul, and let Thy Sunlight shine,  
 And warm with love's first glow the hearts of  
 Thine :  
 And o'er the freshening field of Christendom  
 Drop fatness, Dew Divine :  
 Till day by day, and hour by hour,  
 Fed with the fulness of Thy Power,  
 Every woodland, every bower,  
 Burst into leaf, and fruit, and flower,  
 Filled with true Life's best food  
 From Thee, the Fountain of all good.  
 v.]



One in Substance, Godhead One ;  
River, That from both dost run,  
Spring, from either sundered never,  
Bound to Both, and bonded ever

In a mighty unison,  
With a bond that nought can sever ;  
League of power, that none may part,  
Everlasting—as Thou art,

Dew of Each, of Both in One,  
Rich Vapour rising from the eternal River ;

May the FATHER and the SON  
That Gift vouchsafe, whereof Thou art the Giver  
Giver and Gift, Thyself on us bestow,  
Thyself—the Well Whose waters ever flow.

Fire of Life, Life-giving Spring,  
Cleanse our hearts and thither bring  
Thy Gifts of Grace, to enrich them and to bless :  
That, kindled by the flame of Charity,  
Meet offering we become to Thee

Of Love and Holiness,  
Breath of the FATHER and the SON, Thou best  
Leech of the sinful, Solace of the sad,  
Strength of the weak, the worn wayfarer's Rest,  
Health of the sick, make Thou the mourner glad,  
Holy Love, like virgin's, chaste,  
Fire of soul yet maiden pure,  
Those whom evil passions waste,  
May Thine hallowed Unction cure.

Voice of voices manifold,  
Subtle Voice, by sound untold,  
In the ear, and in the breast,  
Voice to each that whisperest :

[PART

Voice embreath'd into the Blest,  
Stilly Voice and secret—Voice,  
Making men of Peace rejoice,  
Voice of sweetness, Voice of bliss.

Voice of voices ours be this,  
Sounding through our inmost heart.

Light, that bidst all lies depart,  
Light, that falsehood's router art,  
Light, that drawest unto Thee  
Faith and Truth and Verity ;  
Light, vouchsafe to us, to all,  
Life and health, and wealth, that we,  
Lit with light perennial,  
Live in Sunshine, that shall be  
Brightening everlastingly.



# MANUAL OF DEVOTION

*For Sisters of Mercy.*



# MANUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

Second Edition.



PART VI.

PRAYERS TO OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

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# MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

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## PART VI.

### *PRAYERS TO OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.*

---

#### ACTS OF PRAISE, ADORATION, &c.

##### ACTS OF ADORATION.

###### I.

**H**AIL, most loving JESUS, my only Salvation, Thou art my Creator and my Redeemer, and Thou hast so loved me as to leave all Thy Bliss and Thy Glory, to purchase me for Thyself with the anguish of Thy Death.

##### GLORIA PATRI.

1. Hail, JESUS, most Precious Pearl of the Most Holy Trinity, with Whose Price the world has been redeemed.

2. Hail, JESUS, most Tender refulgent Splendour of the Father's

Glory, Who with the Light of Thy Countenance dost enlighten and quicken Thine Elect in the Heavenly Country.

3. Hail, JESUS, flashing effulgence from the Sun of Righteousness, Who dost inflame the hearts of Angels and Saints with the fire of Thy love.

4. Hail, JESUS, living Image of Thy FATHER'S Substance, Who dost make all those who cleave to Thee partakers of Thy Divine Nature.

5. Hail, JESUS, Morning Star of Thy Church,

Who enlightenest the darkness of the world, and scatterest all the thick darkness of sin.

OUR FATHER.

## II.

**H**AIL, JESUS, Bridegroom most beautiful in Thy Divinity, I salute Thy Deified Humanity, now that it is transfigured in unfading Glory, in reward of the manifold bitterness of the Passion and Death which Thou didst endure for man's salvation.

GLORIA PATRI.

1. Hail, JESUS, fairer than the sons of men, Orient Pearl formed in the Ocean of the GOD-HEAD of the FATHER; Whose Generation no created intelligence can declare.

2. Hail, JESUS, sweeter than honey and the honeycomb, Heavenly Manna of wondrous sweetness, Who dost refresh and satisfy every hungry soul.

3. Hail, JESUS, most resplendent, glowing Fire of Uncreated Love, Who dost lighten, and bear, the burden of human toil and misery.

4. Hail, JESUS, most gentle, sweet Channel of heavenly streams, Who dost take away the bitterness of every soul in anguish.

5. Hail, priceless JESUS, treasure-house of the Divine Essence, Who dost enrich the poverty of our nature. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

## III.

**H**AIL, JESUS, full of grace, mercy is with Thee, and Thou art blessed among the sons of men; and blessed be Thy most Holy Name, Thy Life and Thy Passion. O Sweet JESUS, SON of GOD, have mercy on us now, and in the hour of our death. Amen.

GLORIA PATRI.

1. Hail, JESUS, Spouse and Crown of Virgins,  
[PART

we praise Thee for ever,  
Whose love made Thee  
Son of the Virgin.

2. Hail, JESUS, Ruler  
of all things, fairer in  
Thy Beauty than the  
sons of men, we acknow-  
ledge and worship Thee  
as our most clement  
LORD.

3. Hail, JESUS, won-  
drous Splendour of the  
Godhead, Wonder of  
wonders, Who dost blot  
out all the sins of the  
world.

4. Hail, JESUS, our  
Consolation, Who dost  
lay open to us the trea-  
sury of the riches of GOD,  
Thou true Refuge of the  
poor, and comfort of  
the afflicted.

5. Hail, JESUS, Glory  
of Angels, Living Foun-  
tain, Light of all minds,  
Who dost transcend all  
joy and all desire. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

ACT OF PRAISE.

O GOOD JESUS, my  
Love, my Joy, and  
my Sweetness, my soul  
would love Thee alone.  
VI.]

For Thee alone doth  
my longing spirit pine.  
Thou alone art great and  
to be praised. Thou  
alone art sweet and to  
be loved. Thou alone  
art fair and pleasant.  
Thou alone art beau-  
teous and full of delight.  
Thou alone hast no coun-  
terpart or equal in Hea-  
ven, or in earth.

And since this my  
meagre, barren praise is  
altogether unworthy of  
Thee, O true Love of  
my heart, do Thou Thy-  
self offer for me this Thy  
praise; and together  
with Thee let all the  
ranks of Heaven rejoice  
and sing aloud for that  
greatest, sweetest Bless-  
ing, that Thou art my  
GOD, and that Thou dost  
condescend to be ac-  
knowledged, and loved,  
and praised by me the  
refuse and offscouring of  
Thy creatures. Amen.

LOVING AFFECTIONS  
TOWARDS JESUS.

O THOU most excel-  
ling King of kings,

Prince of Glory, my loving JESUS, Thou art the Life of my soul; may all the affection of my heart be inflamed with the ardour of Thy love, and for ever united to Thee. May it sink back when it would love aught but what tends to Thee alone.

O Thou overflowing Abyss of Divinity, in Thee is pleasure most enrapturing, from Thee ever-gushing streams of plenty spread around, towards Thee a gentle force irresistibly attracts, through Thee our souls are inundated with thrilling gladness. O King of kings, most worthy, Sovereign LORD, LORD of all, Prince most glorious, most clement Ruler, Thou most mighty Protector, O most wonderful in Thy workings, gentlest of Teachers, wisest in council, most kind and effectual Helper, Friend faithful unto

death. No union is so intimate, so beatific, as Thine, O Thou transporting, soothing Lover of souls, most tender and chaste Spouse of Thy chosen ones.

I would choose Thee in preference to all creatures, for Thy sake I renounce all pleasure, for Thee I would run with joy to meet all adversity, and in all I do I would seek no other than Thee. I acknowledge with heart and mouth that Thou art the Root, from which these and all good things spring. With the energy of Thy fervour I unite my intention to that of Thy most availing prayer, that in virtue of this Divine Union every movement of rebellion may be quelled and crushed within me, and that I may be led by Thee to the summit and pinnacle of perfection. Amen.

# THIRTY-THREE ASPIRATIONS IN HO- NOUR OF THE YEARS OF THE LIFE OF JESUS.

**JESUS, VERY GOD.**

**O** JESU, Very GOD  
of Very GOD; be  
unto me a strong Rock,  
and House of defence,  
that Thou mayest save  
me.

**O** JESU, Word of the  
Everlasting FATHER,  
Who spake unto us in  
these last days by His  
SON: O that I might  
hear what the LORD  
speaketh in me!

**O** JESU, Wisdom of  
the FATHER, grant me  
to seek and to relish the  
things that are above,  
that I may taste and  
see how gracious the  
LORD is.

**JESUS, VERY MAN.**

**O** JESU, First-Begot-  
ten among many  
brethren, make us joint  
heirs with Thee in our  
FATHER's house.

**O** JESU, the Word  
VL.]

made Flesh, Who being  
in the Form of GOD  
emptiedst Thyself, tak-  
ing the form of a ser-  
vant, let me not feel it  
hard to be humbled for  
Thee.

**O** JESU, Son of man,  
made in the likeness of  
man, and found in fash-  
ion as a man: make me  
by grace partaker of the  
Divine Nature.

**JESUS, OUR CREATOR.**

**O** JESU, my Creator,  
create in me a new  
heart, and renew a right  
spirit within me.

**O** JESU, my Framers,  
remember that Thou  
hast made me of the  
clay. O may I be a  
vessel of honour and  
not of dishonour in Thy  
House.

**O** JESU, Author of my  
life, may my soul live  
to Thee; for to me to



live is CHRIST, and to die is gain.

JESUS, OUR LORD.

O JESU, my LORD and my GOD ; I am Thy servant, possess me Thou, and none but Thou, O JESU my King ; rule Thou me, and I shall lack nothing in the green pastures where Thou hast set me.

O JESU, my FATHER, I am not worthy to be called Thy son, yet cast me not away from Thy Presence.

JESUS, OUR TEACHER.

O JESU, Who art a Teacher come from GOD to us, teach me goodness, discipline, and knowledge.

O JESU, Instructor, Who didst begin to do and to teach : teach me to do Thy Will, that I may learn of Thee, for Thou art meek and lowly of heart.

O JESU, Light of the world, the Way, the Truth, and the Life,

lighten mine eyes, and lead me in the way of Thy commandments, for therein is my desire.

JESUS, OUR SHEPHERD.

O JESU, the Good Shepherd, Who didst lay down Thy life for Thy sheep ; lead me forth and feed me, for Thy Name's sake.

O JESU, Bread of Life, lo, my soul waiteth for Thee, send me not away fasting, lest I faint by the way.

O JESU, Fountain of life : my soul thirsteth after Thee ; O let me draw water with joy out of the wells of salvation.

JESUS, OUR ADVOCATE.

O JESU, our Advocate with GOD the FATHER ; cause Him to turn away His anger from me.

O JESU, Mediator between GOD and man : may Thy Blood cry not for vengeance upon me, but forgiveness.

O JESU, SAVIOUR,

Thou that camest to seek and to save that which was lost, save me. and the oil of loving-kindness.

JESUS, OUR SPOUSE.

O JESU, Husband of blood, espouse me to Thee in mercies and loving-kindnesses.

O JESU, Beloved, fairer than the sons of men; draw me after Thee with the cords of Thy Love.

O JESU, jealous for souls, Whose delight is to be with the sons of men; may I love Thee, and nothing but for Thee.

JESUS, OUR PHYSICIAN.

O JESU, Physician, Who by Thy Stripes didst heal our sicknesses: heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O JESU, innocent Lamb, led to the slaughter to take away the sins of the world: take away *mine*, the chief of sinners.

O JESU, good Samaritan, pour into my wounds the wine of penitence, VI.]

JESUS, OUR JUDGE.

O JESU, Who shalt come to judge the quick and dead: enter not into judgment with me Thy servant.

O JESU, merciful Judge, Who camest not to destroy any; spare me and answer for me.

O JESU, Judge of awful Majesty, set me with Thy sheep and Thine Elect, nor let me be afraid for any evil tidings.

JESUS, GLORIFIED.

O JESU, Lot of my inheritance, my Portion in the land of the living: restore me my Inheritance.

O JESU, my Glory, my Crown, and exceeding great Reward; admit me to those good Things which Thou hast prepared, LORD, for them that love Thee.

O JESU, our Life, Health, and Resurrec-

tion : I desire to be dissolved and be with Thee. Nothing shall ever part me from Thee. It is a good thing for me to cleave to Thee. For what have I in heaven but Thee? and there is nothing upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.

PRAYER TO THE NAME  
OF JESUS.

**O** GOOD JESUS, O most compassionate JESUS, O JESUS, SON of GOD, SON of the Virgin Mary, full of mercy and of pity ; O sweet JESUS, have mercy on me according to Thy great mercy.

O most clement JESUS, I implore Thee, by that precious Blood which Thou hast shed for sinners, that Thou wouldst wash away all mine iniquities, and look down upon me, wretched and unworthy, humbly seeking Thy forgiveness, and invoking this holy Name of JESUS.

O Name of JESUS, Name of sweetness! Name of JESUS, Name most full of delight! Name of JESUS, Name most lovely! For what is JESUS but SAVIOUR? Wherefore, O JESUS, for Thy Holy Name's sake, be to me JESUS, and save me.. Suffer me not to be lost, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy Precious Blood.

O Good JESUS, let not mine iniquity destroy me, the work of Thy Almighty Goodness. O JESUS, most benignant, have mercy on me in this day of Mercy, that Thou condemn me not in the Day of Judgment. O most compassionate JESUS, if Thy stern Justice incline to condemn me, I make my appeal and my refuge in Thy most pitiful mercy. O most loving JESUS, JESUS most ardently longed for, JESUS most Gentle and Meek.

O JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, receive me into the

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number of Thy Chosen. those who love Thee ;  
 O JESUS, the Salvation grant that I may love  
 of those who believe in Thee, and cleave faith-  
 Thee ; O JESUS, the fully to Thee, and after  
 Trust of those who flee this most miserable life  
 for refuge unto Thee ; O come to Thee in peace.  
 JESUS, the Sweetness of Amen.

## HYMN.

## FIRST DECADE.

JESU, Who dost true joys impart,  
 Sweet is Thy memory ;  
 More sweet than honey to the heart,  
 To know and feel Thee nigh.

There's nothing sweet in sweetest sound,  
 In hearing nothing heard,  
 In sweetest thought nought sweet is found,  
 As JESUS, GOD, and LORD.

Of penitents sole hope and stay ;  
 To wandering sinners kind ;  
 To those that seek, Thou art the Way ;  
 But what to those that find ?

Sweetness of heart, and living Fount,  
 Of souls the light and fire,  
 All joys we know dost Thou surmount,  
 And all that we desire.

No tongue of man hath power to tell,  
No written words can prove,  
But he who loveth knoweth well  
What JESUS 'tis to love.

Thee would I seek upon my bed,  
In chamber of my breast,  
In private and in public led,  
By anxious love possess'd.

I seek the tomb, wherein Thou art,  
With Mary in the morn,  
Not with the eye, but with the heart,  
And sorrow's plaint forlorn.

There with my tears bedew Thy tomb,  
And fill with sighs the place ;  
There fall before Thee in the gloom,  
And Thy loved Feet embrace.

There with love's tender offices,  
I to Thy Feet would flee,  
Nor shall my sighs and sorrows cease,  
Till I am filled with Thee.

JESU, great King adorable,  
Of all Thy Saints admired,  
The sweetness which no words can tell,  
All and alone desired.

#### SECOND DECADE.

**S**TAY with us, LORD, and lift Thy gracious light  
Upon us ; drive away the shades of night,  
The darkness of our spirits else forlorn,  
And with Thy sweetness fill the souls that mourn.

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When Thou the heart dost visit, Light Divine,  
The Truth before it doth unclouded shine,  
Then vile esteem'd is this vain world below,  
And charity within doth burn and glow.

More pleasant is Thy Love than all beside ;  
True sweetness doth alone in that abide ;  
Thousandfold more doth unto that belong  
Than aught that we can speak with mortal tongue.

The Passion of His Cross alone that Love  
And the outpouring of His Blood can prove,  
By which Redemption from the penal rod  
Is given us, and the vision of our GOD.

Seek ye to know Him ; strive ye to attain ;  
Ask ye His Love, which none can ask in vain :  
Your hearts e'en as ye seek shall in you burn,  
While still the more ye seek the more ye learn.

His Love with love return, it is His due ;  
The love He gave is all He asks of you,  
After the odour of His ointments run,  
Will as He wills, and do as He hath done.

JESU, great Author of all clemency,  
The hope of all our joy is hid in Thee ;  
Of love and grace the Fountain infinite,  
In Whom alone is found true hearts' delight.

JESU, good LORD, I pray Thee, let me prove  
The full abundance of Thy pitying love ;  
Grant me, hereafter, in Thy Presence blest,  
Thy Glory to behold, and in Thee rest.

Although I cannot speak Thee worthily,  
Yet still I cannot silent be of Thee ;

VI.]

Love itself makes me venture without fear,  
Since Thou alone on earth to me art dear.

The sense of Thy dear Love, for ever kind,  
Is the refreshment of the weary mind ;  
Filling alone without satiety,  
And giving hunger but to satisfy.

## THIRD DECADE.

THEY who of Thee have tasted, hunger more,  
And they who drink of Thee are thirsty still ;  
For nothing more they long for, nought implore,  
But JESUS can Alone their bosom fill.

He whom Thy Love makes glad as with new wine,  
He only knows what love of Thee can prove ;  
How blest is he who tastes those joys Divine !  
And there is nothing else that he can love.

Glory Angelical Thou JESUS art,  
Thou art upon the ear as pleasant song,  
Thou art as Heavenly Manna to the heart,  
And marvellous as honey on the tongue.

A thousand times I seek Thee, longing sad :  
JESU, to my lone heart when wilt Thou come ?  
When shall Thy healing Presence make me glad,  
And I be satisfied, and find my home ?

JESU, Thy love unchanged abideth still,  
While languor dwells with me and feeble pains ;  
Honey unceasing doth from Thee distil,  
And fruit of endless life with Thee remains.

JESU, of all benignity the height,  
All pleasantness to me and joy of mind,

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Incomprehended goodness infinite,  
May Thy great love to Thee my spirit bind.

'Tis good to me to love the LORD Most High,  
For nothing else but Him to seek and strive,  
And altogether to myself to die,  
That so I may have power in Him to live.

JESU, Thy Love most pleasant is to me,  
Hope of the inmost soul for Thee that sighs,  
Our penitential tears but seek for Thee,  
For Thee the deep heart longs with silent cries.

Wherever I may be, with pensive mind  
JESUS I seek, on Him my longings rest,  
How joyful is my heart when Him I find,  
How happy am I when of Him possess'd.

Then the embrace of Thy dear charities  
Surpasses chalices of honey sweet,  
How blest is that communion, ere it flies,  
But ah, alas! those joys how passing fleet!

## FOURTH DECADE.

NOW what I sought do I behold,  
What I desired, I hold;  
The Love of JESUS warms my soul,  
And fills my spirit whole.

Thus to the heart when CHRIST is dear,  
This flame burns bright and clear;  
It never flags and never fails,  
But more and more prevails.

As from a font of fire it glows,  
With wondrous sweetness flows,



The savour of all true delight,  
And gladness infinite.

This Love which is sent down from heaven  
To heart of hearts is given ;  
The mind is kindled through and through,  
The spirit's bliss most true.

O beatific wondrous fire !  
O burning strong desire !  
O sweet refreshing from above  
The SON of GOD to love.

JESU, the Virgin Mother's flower,  
O Love of sweetest power !  
Thine be all praise and might Divine,  
The blessed Kingdom Thine !

Come, King of gracious Majesty,  
Most glorious GOD Most High,  
Let Thy true light our hearts illumine,  
Thy long'd for Kingdom come.

More bright than sun in midday seat,  
Than balsam Thou more sweet,  
Most sweet of things that sweetest are,  
Of loveliest things most fair.

Whose taste with true refreshment fills,  
Whose odour health distils,  
In Whom my soul within me lies,  
In Thy true life to rise.

Be Thou, I pray, my joy and love,  
And my reward above ;  
My glory is Alone in Thee,  
Hope, Crown, and Victory.

[PART

## FIFTH DECADE.

**T**HOU art the mind's delight,  
Of love the consummation,  
My Glory, Thou, and Might,  
JESU, the world's Salvation.

Return, dear LORD, below  
To whom all power is given,  
Who hast o'ercome the foe,  
And reignest now in Heaven.

Do Thou my footsteps lead,  
As Thou my heart hast taken,  
By Thee Who art our Head  
I shall not be forsaken.

Heaven's citizens to meet Him  
Lift up their shining portal,  
Triumphant LORD they greet Him,  
Hail! Mighty King immortal.

Great King of victory,  
King of might and Glory,  
All pardon is in Thee,  
Heaven of Heavens adore Thee.

Of pity living Well,  
True Light the Heavens o'erflowing,  
The crowd of grief dispel,  
Thy glory's light bestowing.

Thee Choirs celestial praise  
With endless hymns adoring :  
Earth gladdens 'neath Thy rays,  
Our peace with GOD restoring.

Peace wherein CHRIST doth reign  
 No sense of man e'er tasteth :  
 'Tis that my soul would gain,  
 To that my spirit hasteth.

CHRIST with the FATHER One  
 Hath ta'en His seat in Heaven ;  
 My heart from me hath gone  
 And unto Him is given.

We follow Him with love  
 And hymns and adoration,  
 That we with Him above  
 May sit in heavenly station.

## DEVOTIONS TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

### PRAYERS.

#### FOR CONTRITION.

**H**OLIEST LORD JESUS, Thou art the Victim laden with the sins of the whole world ; Thou didst weep for them with bitter tears, and expiate them by all Thy Sufferings, and Thy most shameful Death upon the Cross. I come to Thee, to sorrow be-

fore Thee, for I have sinned exceedingly. It is my ingratitude that pierced Thy Sacred Heart, and wrung Thy Soul with Thine Agony. O GOD, my SAVIOUR, by Thy Tears, by Thy precious Blood, by Thy Wounded Heart, I beseech Thee, give me a perfect sorrow of heart for all my sins, for all in me that displeases  
 [PART

Thee, that Thou mayest  
pardon me, that Thou  
mayest accept me. Amen.

#### FOR PEACE.

**O** LAMB of GOD, Who  
takest away the sins  
of the world! O JESUS,  
inexhaustible Fountain  
of all good things! Open  
to me, I beseech Thee,  
the Sanctuary of Thy  
Divine Heart; in It may  
I find a home for my  
poor restless heart; in  
It may I be enclosed for  
ever in perfect rest and  
peace. Give me there  
the peace which nothing  
else can give; peace with  
Thee in a perfect sub-  
mission to Thy Holy  
Will; peace with myself  
in the hush of all and  
every wish of my human  
heart; peace with all  
others by the union of  
my love with Thine,  
peace, the treasure, the  
happiness of the soul's  
repose, safe hushed in  
Thy sacred Heart, Thy  
riven Side, LORD JE-  
SUS, my LORD, my GOD.  
Amen.

VI.]

#### FOR LOVE.

**O** DEAREST LORD  
JESUS, O most lov-  
ing LORD JESUS! Whose  
sacred Heart was wound-  
ed for me; Who dost  
invite me, and call on  
me to give Thee my  
heart, to love Thee with  
my whole heart! Whom  
have I in Heaven but  
Thee? Whom could I  
desire upon earth in com-  
parison of Thee! Thou  
art the GOD of my heart,  
and my Portion for ever!  
For Thee my heart and  
my flesh fail!

Thou, the Source of  
all perfection, Whom the  
angels desire to look  
into; Thou Who hast  
thought of me from all  
Eternity, and hast be-  
stowed on me in time  
this excellent being, "*a  
little lower than the an-  
gels*;" Thou, Who dost  
sustain me every mo-  
ment, lest I should fall  
back into my nothing-  
ness; Thou, the Co-  
Equal SON of the Eter-  
nal FATHER, Who didst

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give Thyself for me, and take my feeble nature, and suffer and die in my stead. Oh what didst Thou not undergo in the Garden of Gethsemane, and on the Cross, for me,—Oh, LORD JESUS, LORD JESUS, how can it be that Thy Love finds so little return for its excess of lavishness!

LORD, Thou knowest all things, Thou knowest that I love Thee! for Thou hast first loved me! I will love Thee more and more, with all my heart and all my soul, and all my strength. Quench by Thy HOLY SPIRIT all remains of self-love in me, cleanse and purify all the movements of my heart, all its breathings, lest its love even might offend Thee, O Thou Holy One! O sacred Heart of JESUS! O Heart of purest love, teach me to love Thee, be alone the moving principle of my heart; shape all its desires, its affections ac-

cording to Thine own; till at length drawn wholly into Thine, it is absorbed in the abyss of Thy Love for all Eternity!

O Sacred Heart of JESUS, wounded for love of me, I love Thee, O may I love Thee more and more!

O Sacred Heart of JESUS, burning with love of me, influence my heart with a burning love of Thee! Amen.

#### FOR UNION.

O SACRED Heart of JESUS! O Living and life-giving Fountain of Eternal Life, O Infinite Treasure of the Divinity, O glowing Furnace of Divine Love! Thou art my Refuge, Thou art my Sanctuary.

O my SAVIOUR, most loving, most adorable! light up, and consume my heart wholly with that burning fire of love wherewith Thine own is ever consumed. Pour

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into my soul the Graces which flow from Thy Love, and unite my heart with Thy Sacred Heart, that my will may be one with Thy Will, wholly conformed to Thine in all things, and Thy Will the rule of all my designs and all my actions. So that I may be one with Thee, even as Thou art One with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, to Whom with Thyself be all honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

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## SALUTATION OF THE HEART OF JESUS.

**H**AIL, sweetest Heart of JESUS, living Stream of all goodness and all grace! Hail, loving Heart of JESUS, most noble Treasury of the riches of GOD! I bless and salute Thee, for Thou art the Fountain and Source whence all good and all mercy stream forth.

O noble and precious Heart of JESUS CHRIST, I salute and adore Thee, for the abundance of all graces, wherewith Thou dost inundate all holy and devout souls, whom Thou hast so often be-  
VI.]

dewed and inebriated with the torrent of Thy divine pleasures.

O Heart of JESUS, Heartmostsweet; Heart of JESUS, Heart most precious; Heart of JESUS, Heart most worthy of love; O Heart flowing with Sweetness, abounding with Pity, overflowing with Charity; into Thy most hidden recesses I plunge my spirit, and into the great deep of Thy Mercy I bury all the burden of my iniquity and my negligence. To Thee I offer all my labours and my

toils, to Thee I dedicate all my anguish and my misery, to Thee I commend my life, and the end of my life. O Heart, most worthy and adequate Sacrifice; offer Thyself upon the Golden Altar of propitiation, to compensate for all the days of my life wherein I have brought no fruit to God.

I bless Thee, O most kindly Heart of JESUS, in that love wherewith the HOLY GHOST formed Thee of the most chaste blood of the Virgin Mary.

I glorify Thee, O sweetest Heart of JESUS, in that love wherewith the Holy Trinity adorned Thee with all heavenly gifts.

I magnify Thee, O gentlest Heart of JESUS, in that love wherewith Thou didst glow for all the human race.

I adore Thee, O most benign Heart of JESUS,

in that love whereby Thou wast broken upon the Cross.

I extol Thee, O Heart of JESUS, most true and faithful, in that love wherewith Thou didst will to be thrust through with the lance, and to shed forth Blood and Water.

Wherefore, O transcendently glorious Trinity, I praise Thee; I glorify and bless Thee, through that surpassingly blessed Heart, and with all possible love and reverence I offer to Thy Divine Majesty that Heart, so ravishing in sweetness, and so supremely and alone worthy, and I beseech Thee, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe for His Sake to pardon whatever I have done that is wrong, and to supply and perfect whatever I have omitted, or done negligently. Amen.

## MEDITATIONS ON THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

### I.

**O** MY most beloved  
**LORD**, when I think  
 upon Thy Loving Heart,  
 so full of compassion  
 and sweetness towards  
 sinners, my soul rejoices,  
 and is filled with hope  
 that Thou wilt also re-  
 ceive me into Thy mer-  
 ciful Arms, and fill me  
 with Thy blessings.

Have mercy on me,  
**LORD JESUS**, and save  
 my soul. Forgive my  
 sins, as Thou didst vouch-  
 safe to forgive Peter and  
 Mary Magdalene, when  
 they turned to Thee  
 weeping, and detesting  
 their iniquities.

**OUR FATHER.**

Glory be to the FA-  
**THER, &c.**

O Blessed **JESUS**, make  
 me to love Thee always  
 ever more and more.

### II.

**I** BLESS Thee, O my  
**LORD JESUS**, for the  
**VI.]**

Humility of Thy heart,  
 and thank Thee that  
 Thou hast left it for my  
 model.

I offer Thee my heart;  
 I will love Thee all the  
 days of my life, until I  
 shall be united with Thee  
 in the Kingdom of Thy  
 Glory. Give me strength,  
 my **JESUS**, and help to  
 fulfil my purpose.

**OUR FATHER.**

Glory be to the FA-  
**THER, &c.**

O Blessed **JESUS, &c.**

### III.

**I** MARVEL, O my  
**LORD JESUS**, at the  
 infinite Patience of Thy  
 Heart!

Ah, my **LORD JESUS**,  
 infuse into my heart a  
 fervent and continued  
 love of suffering, of cross-  
 es, of mortification, and  
 of penitence, that by fol-  
 lowing Thee to Calva-  
 ry, I may be united to



Thee in Thy Glory in  
Heaven.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

O Blessed JESUS, &c.

#### IV.

WHEN I meditate on  
the meekness of  
Thy Heart, O my LORD  
JESUS, I am struck with  
horror at my misery.  
What a contrast between  
Thy Heart, all sweetness  
and mildness, and mine  
full of bitterness and  
passion!

Pardon me, O LORD,  
and grant that, in future,  
I may imitate Thee in  
Thine unalterable meek-  
ness, and may thus ob-  
tain a constant and holy  
peace.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER.

O Blessed JESUS, &c.

#### V.

I SING praises, O dear-  
est LORD JESUS, to  
the Generosity of Thy  
Heart, which hath con-  
quered death and hell.  
How I blush to see mine  
in so cowardly a man-  
ner shrinking from the  
slightest sacrifice!

But it shall be so no  
longer. Grant me the  
courage and strength  
which will render me vic-  
torious over all my ene-  
mies on earth, and pre-  
pare me for the glorious  
triumphs of Paradise.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

O Blessed JESUS, &c.

### ASPIRATIONS TO THE HEART OF JESUS.

PRAISED, adored, and loved for ever, be the  
Sacred Heart of JESUS by all hearts. Amen.  
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Inclinations and wishes of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Reign in me.*

Mildness of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Soothe me.*

Patience of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Bear with me.*

Poverty of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Teach me detachment.*

Sufferings of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Soften me.*

Humiliations of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Confound the pride of my heart.*

Silence of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Speak to my heart,*  
*And let all creatures be silent in His Presence.*

Sacred Heart of my FATHER,  
*Animate me.*

Sacred Heart of my King,  
*Possess me wholly.*

Sacred Heart of my Master,  
*Teach me.*

Sacred Heart of my Guide,  
*Lead me.*

Sacred Heart of my Physician,  
*Heal me.*

Sacred Heart of my Judge,  
*Forgive me.*

Sacred Heart of my Redeemer,  
*Save me.*

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Sacred Heart of my GOD,  
*Be Thou wholly mine,*  
*And make me wholly Thine.*

Holiness of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Consecrate my heart.*

Providence of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Watch over my heart.*

Immensity of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Fill my heart.*

Purity of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Cleanse my heart.*

Obedience of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Subject my heart.*

Riches of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Satisfy my heart.*

Graces and Blessings of the Heart of JESUS,  
*Inundate my heart.*

Heart of JESUS,  
*Show my heart how much Thou desirest*  
*to be loved.*

Heart of JESUS, full of Divine attractions,  
*Draw my heart to Thyself.*

Heart of JESUS,  
*Be my Joy, my Peace, my Rest, my All,*  
*in this world and in the next.*

Heart of JESUS, adored in Heaven, invoked on  
earth, and dreaded in Hell,  
*Reign over all hearts, reign in all hearts,*  
*reign here below by Thy Grace, and*  
*hereafter in Thy Glory.*

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*"In that day there shall be a Fountain opened to the house of David, and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin, and for uncleanness."*—Zech. xiii. 1.

**H**EART of JESUS, hypostatically united with  
the Word of GOD,

Heart of JESUS, Sanctuary of the Divinity,

Heart of JESUS, Abyss of wisdom,

Heart of JESUS, Ocean of goodness,

Heart of JESUS, Throne of mercy,

Heart of JESUS, Treasure inexhaustible.

Heart of JESUS, of Whose fulness we have  
all received,

Heart of JESUS, model of all virtues,

Heart of JESUS, infinitely loving, and infi-  
nitely worthy of all love,

Heart of JESUS, Fountain of water, spring-  
ing up into Everlasting Life,

Heart of JESUS, filled with bitterness for my  
sake,

Heart of JESUS, sorrowful in the Garden even  
unto death, for me,

Heart of JESUS, saturated with revilings,

Heart of JESUS, wounded with love, for me,

Heart of JESUS, pierced with the Lance, for  
me,

Heart of JESUS, exhausted of all Thy Blood  
upon the Cross for me,

Heart of JESUS, still so often outraged in the  
Most Holy Sacrament of Thy Love,

Heart of JESUS, Refuge of sinners,

*Be Thou my Refuge.*

Heart of JESUS, Strength of the weak,

*Be Thou my Strength.*

*Have mercy upon me.*

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Heart of JESUS, Comfort of the afflicted,  
*Be Thou my Comfort.*

Heart of JESUS, Salvation of them that hope in  
 Thee,

*Be Thou my Salvation.*

Heart of JESUS, Hope of them that die in Thee,  
*Be Thou my Hope.*

Heart of JESUS, sweet Support of those who  
 love Thee,

*Be Thou my Support.*

Heart of JESUS, Delight of all the Saints,  
*Be Thou my only Delight.*

¶ JESUS, meek and lowly of Heart,  
 R/. Make my heart like unto Thy Heart.

*"One of the Soldiers with a spear pierced His Side, and forthwith came thereout blood and water."*—S. John xix. 34.

## HYMNS.

### THE SACRED HEART.

UNCHANGING and Unchangeable,  
 Before Angelic eyes,  
 The Vision of the Godhead  
 In Its tranquil Beauty lies ;  
 And like a city lighted up  
 All gloriously within,  
 Its countless lustres glance and gleam  
 And sweetest worship win !  
 On the Unbegotten FATHER,  
 Awful Well-Spring of the Three,

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On the Sole Begotten SON's  
Coequal Majesty,  
On Him Eternally breathed forth  
From FATHER and from SON,  
The Spirits gaze with fixed amaze,  
And unreckoned ages run.

And in that ungrowing Vision  
Nothing deepens, nothing brightens  
But the living Life of GOD  
Perpetually lightens ;  
And created life is nothing  
But a radiant shadow fleeing  
From the unapproachèd lustres  
Of that Unbeginning Being ;  
Spirits wise and deep have watched  
That Everlasting Ocean,  
And ne'er o'er its lucid field  
Hath rippled faintest motion ;  
The glory undistinguished, never  
Have the Three seemed One,  
Nor ever in divided streams  
The Single Essence run.

See deep within the glowing depth  
Of that Eternal Light,  
What change hath come, what vision new  
Transports Angelic sight.  
A Creature can it be,  
In uncreated Bliss !  
A novelty in GOD !  
Oh ! what nameless Thing is this !  
The Beauty of the FATHER's Power  
Is o'er it brightly shed,  
The sweetness of the Spirit's Love  
Is unction on its Head ;

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In the Wisdom of the SON  
 It plays its wondrous part,  
 While it lives the loving life  
 Of a real human Heart !

A Heart that hath a Mother,  
 And a treasure of Red Blood,  
 A Heart that man can pray to,  
 And feed upon for food !  
 In the Brightness of the Godhead  
 Is its marvellous abode,  
 A change in the Unchanging,  
 Creation touching GOD !  
 Ye Spirits that in endless rest,  
 Who on that Vision gaze,  
 Salute the Sacred Heart with all  
 Your worshipful amaze,  
 And adore while with ecstatic skill  
 The Three in One ye scan,  
 The mercy that hath planted there  
 That blessed Heart of Man !

#### ANOTHER.

WHAT wouldst thou have, Oh soul,  
 Thou weary soul ?—  
 Lo ! I have sought for rest,  
 On the Earth's heaving breast,  
 From pole to pole.  
 Sleep—I have been with her,  
 But she gave dreams ;  
 Death—nay, the rest he gives  
 Rest only seems.  
 Fair nature knows it not—  
 The grass is growing ;

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The blue air knows it not—  
The winds are blowing ;  
Not in the changing sky,  
The stormy sea—  
Yet somewhere in GOD's wide world  
Rest there must be,—  
Within thy SAVIOUR's Heart,  
Place all thy care,  
And learn, Oh ! weary soul,  
Thy rest is *there*.

What wouldst thou, trembling soul ?—  
Strength for the strife,  
Strength for this fiery war,  
That we call Life.  
Fears gather thickly round ;  
Shadowy foes,  
Like unto armed men,  
Around me close.  
What am I, frail and poor,  
When griefs arise ?  
No help from the weak earth,  
Or the cold skies.  
Lo ! I can find no guards,  
No weapons borrow,  
Shrinking, alone I stand,  
With mighty sorrow.  
Courage, thou trembling soul,  
Grief thou must bear,  
Yet thou canst find a strength  
Will match despair ;  
Within thy SAVIOUR's Heart—  
Seek for it *there*.

What wouldst thou have, sad soul,  
Oppressed with grief ?—



Comfort : I seek in vain,  
Nor find relief.  
Nature all pitiless,  
Smiles on my pain ;  
I ask my fellow-men,  
They give disdain,  
I asked the babbling streams,  
But they flowed on ;  
I asked the wise and good,  
But they gave none.  
Though I have asked the stars,  
Coldly they shine,  
They are too bright to know  
Grief such as mine.  
I asked for comfort still,  
And I found tears,  
And I have sought in vain,  
Long weary years.—  
Listen, thou mournful soul,  
Thy pain shall cease ;  
Deep in His Sacred Heart  
Dwells joy and peace.

Yes, in that Heart Divine  
The Angels bright  
Find, through eternal years,  
Still new delight.  
From thence his constancy  
The Martyr drew,  
And there the Virgin band  
Their refuge knew.  
There, racked by pain without,  
And dread within,  
How many souls have found  
Heaven's bliss begin.

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Then leave thy vain attempts  
 To seek for peace ;  
 The world can never give  
 One soul release ;  
 But in thy SAVIOUR'S Heart  
 Securely dwell,  
 No pain can harm thee, hid  
 In that sweet cell.  
 Then fly, O coward soul,  
 Delay no more,  
 What words can speak the joy  
 For thee in store ?  
 What smiles of earth can tell  
 Of peace like thine ?  
 Silence and tears are best  
 For things Divine.

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## PRAYERS.

FOR THE COMPANIONSHIP  
 OF JESUS.

**O** THOU Who abidest  
 in the uncultivated  
 garden of my soul, most  
 Blessed JESUS, grant that  
 I may hear Thy Voice,  
 obey Thy Teaching, fol-  
 low Thy Example in all  
 things, and ever keep  
 close to Thee.

Holiest JESUS, when  
 I am weary I would sit  
 VL.]

down by Thee. When  
 my imagination wanders  
 I would trust it to Thee.  
 When my senses rebel,  
 I would hide them in  
 Thy Wounds. When  
 sorrow presses upon me,  
 I would go with Thee to  
 Gethsemane, to the Pil-  
 lar, to Calvary. When  
 loneliness oppresses me,  
 I would seek Thee in the  
 wilderness. When I am

unjustly treated and suspected, I would follow Thee among Thine enemies. When I pray, I will kneel by Thy side on the mountain top. When my heart pines after Thee, I will rest it in Thine, in the Blessed Sacrament, wherein Thou art surely to be found.

O LORD JESU, take my heart, and give me grace to unite myself with Thee in what Thou wilt for me, in bitterness or sweetness, in light or darkness—that my will may move only with Thy Will, my whole being be given up to Thee, as Thou didst give Thyself wholly up for me. Amen.

FOR A SHARE IN THE  
MERITS OF JESUS.

**T**HY Merits, Blessed JESUS, Thou hast given to Thy Church; they are ours, because we are Thine. Thou art the Dowry of the Church, the sole and only Foun-

dation of our hope. Perfume every prayer with the incense of Thy Merits; let every work of repentance, faith, and love ascend through Thy one Sacrifice of Thyself.

Day by day will I draw near to Thee, to wash my soiled robes, and make them white in the Blood of Thy Sacrifice. In that Fountain would I wash my whole self, my soul and my body, my sins and my prayers.

Above all would I adore Thee more and more in Thy Blessed Presence with us in the Sacrament of Thy Love. To the Foot of Thy Cross I come in sorrowing faith and loving hope, praying that as Thou didst suffer a poor penitent with unclean lips to kiss Thy Feet at Supper, and to stand all cleansed beside Thy Cross on Calvary, so Thou wouldest suffer me, all trembling with the consciousness of my

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guilt, to touch Thee through the Sacrament of Thy Atonement, lest I die. If I must die, LORD, rather will I die here at Thy Feet, than afar off, if haply even the shadow of Thy Sacrifice may fall upon me, and under it I may be found at last, resting in hope at the Great Day. As the woman in the Gospel touched the hem of Thy Garment, and was made whole, so, Blessed SAVIOUR, let me touch Thee by faith in this Holy Sacrament, that virtue may come forth from Thee, to heal the diseases of my soul. O let me be ever touching Thee, that I may draw from Thee pardon and peace, sanctity and strength.

O may I be in very deed, bone of Thy Bone, flesh of Thy Flesh, spirit of Thy Spirit, mind of Thy Mind, heart of Thy Heart, will of Thy Will. Hold me fast, unite me to Thy Divine Person,  
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that my sinful body may be made clean by Thy Body, and my soul washed by Thy Most Precious Blood, and that I may evermore dwell in Thee and Thou in me. Amen.

FOR IMITATION OF THE  
LIFE OF JESUS.

O BLESSED LORD, grant me Grace to share Thy lot of Poverty, by foregoing what I have to benefit Thy poor. Grant me to share Thy Obedience, by setting GOD always before me in all things; Thy Humility, by putting others forward, and longing to be last myself; Thy Gentleness, by bearing undeserved reproaches or revilings meekly; Thy Self-sacrificing Love, by giving my time, my thoughts, my care, my watchings, my weariness, for the good of others. Grant me grace to count nothing hard, or irksome, or loathsome, which may minister to Thee in Thy mem-

D

bers, nothing sweet or pleasant out of Thee. Enable me to count honour (if I must have it) a burden to be borne, dishonour, the more welcome, as more fitted for me, poverty for Thy sake, to be the true Riches, loss to be gain, and gain loss.

Grant me, gracious LORD, to seek Thee in Thy Sacraments, by receiving that Life-giving Bread which is Thy Flesh, which Thou didst give for the life of the world; in Thy House by penitent, lowly worship; in Thy poor by ministering to them; in Thy sick by visiting them; in Thy little ones by receiving them in Thy Name, and fencing them in Thy Fold and teaching them to love Thee.

Grant me to seek Thee in my thoughts, words, and actions, so that in all things seeking Thee, I may at length find Thee, and be found in Thee, that when Thou

comest I may be caught up to meet Thee, and be ever with Thee, joying in Thy Presence, satisfied with Thy Likeness, and filled for ever with Thy Fulness, even the Fulness of GOD. Amen.

#### FOR THE LOWLINESS OF JESUS.

O LORD, to men, Thy creatures, Thou didst become lowly! Thou hast shown me during Thy Life on earth what it is to be lowly, and to live in self-abasement. And why all this, O Eternal GOD? Why thus pass so many years? It was that I might be as Thou wert.

I see in Thee, O my LORD, the Image of what I must be, of what I do indeed desire from henceforth to be, in lowliness, in sweetness, in gentleness.

In the Light of Thy Childhood, O my GOD, I see Thee, the Image of what I am to learn to be, that I may be Thy

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Child. In Thy Manhood I see Thy Meekness before all men, Thy most patient Endurance of contempt and scorn and oppression. Thou art my Example, O my JESUS—an inward spiritual Grace. Thou art to be reproduced in my form and manner of life.

O GOD, I would adore Thee in this mystery of Thy meek Humility. O make me to follow Thee in this vision of what Thou didst become for my sake. Reveal in me the blessedness, the peace of Thy own Lowliness, that I may in it abide with Thee even unto death. Amen.

#### FOR THE SYMPATHY OF JESUS.

**T**HY Desolation is a lesson to me, O Blessed JESUS, and I come to Thee to gaze with awe and wonder on the sight, and thus to learn Thy Strength: for Thy human Heart was

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subject to infirmities, like as my heart, only how much more sensitively was it strung!

Thou wert all Pure, and needed not desolation. But for my sake Thou didst choose to bear it, to atone for my sins, my failings, my shortcomings, and to show me what I am to be, O my God.

Thou hast bid me come to Thee on the waters. I hear Thy Voice, I see Thy Form. Lo, before all Heaven and the thousands who are around Thee, I come and cast myself on Thee, as Thou biddest me, "*Fear not.*" Thou art my GOD; Thou comfortest, Thou assurest Thy trembling child. I would not fear, for Thou hast already trodden the waters with me. And Thou art the Same for ever.

O bear me on; bid me come to Thee, whither Thou wilt, for I trust in Thee. Thou

canst never lose the consciousness of what Thou didst learn in Thy mortal Life. In the remembrances of Thy Human Heart lie the fountains of Thy Sympathy with Thy creatures. O my LORD, keep me in this blessed consciousness, as I pass through my course of trial. My joy, my rest, my stay in all my trial is in this, that Thou knowest it, Thou hast felt it, Thou art touched with the feeling of it.

O JESU, Lamb of GOD, my LORD, my GOD, infuse Thy Strength, Thy unfailing Patience, Thy deep Love, Thy perfect Submission, into my soul, and may I learn the blessedness of being alone with Thee in my trial, upheld by Thy all-sustaining sympathy. Amen.

FOR THE PATIENCE OF  
JESUS.

O LORD my GOD,  
Thou art my Ex-

ample; Thy Life is in me, and I would be as Thou art. Pour into my soul, I pray Thee, Thy Spirit of patient Love, and calmness in the midst of all trials and sorrows, Thy winning, gentle, and undisturbed Patience, and conformity to the All-Holy Will of Thy FATHER.

Help me to stand firm and steadfast in the midst of all trial, even though stricken more and more; weak and alone, yet upheld by Thee, in the blessed consciousness that Thou art in me, and I in Thee.

O my GOD, shed on me Thy Peace which passeth all understanding, and keep me therein. Subdue my own disquiet, which arises to disturb me; draw me into the abyss of Thy own calmness, that I may rest in this most blessed life, sustained, comforted by Thee. Amen.

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FOR UNION WITH THE  
HIDDEN LIFE OF JESUS.

O MY Redeemer, by the Merits of Thy abject Life, full of sorrow, which Thou wilt lead on earth for me; give me true humility, that I may love contempt and a hidden life. Cause me lovingly to accept infirmities and inward griefs, all affronts, persecutions, and crosses. Cause me to love Thee perfectly, and then dispose of me as Thou wilt. Cause that, in order to please Thee, I may unceasingly mortify my inclinations, tastes, caprices. Enable me wholly to renounce all self-indulgence, love of pleasure, all risings of self, and my own will.

O my LORD, I implore Thee with tears, give me all, for I need all! I am poor, but I shall be rich, if Thou vouchsafe to look on me. Have pity on me, and hear  
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me, O LORD JESUS.  
Amen.

FOR THE PRESENCE OF  
JESUS.

O BLESSED LORD JESUS, enable me to be ever looking on to that day, when Thou Whom I would love, shalt say, "*It is done,*" to think of that day, when with Loving-kindness Thou shalt say, "*Well done, good and faithful servant.*" And in the meantime do Thou, O LORD, according to Thy true promise, vouchsafe to come to me unseen, by Thy Grace; come to me veiled in Thy Sacrament, come to me, O LORD, in my secret chamber, descend upon me, and bear me in Thine Arms, that I faint not, nor grow weary.

Bewith me in trouble; in temptation do Thou shield me; in slippery places uphold me; in the fever-heat of my passions be Thou D-



from above to cool me ;  
 in the cold of desolation  
 be Thou Fire to kindle  
 me ; in the aching of the  
 heart let Thine Everlast-  
 ing Arms be beneath  
 whereon to rest me ; in  
 the tumults of my soul  
 do Thou hush me ; in  
 my fears fold me in Thy  
 Bosom ; in loneliness be  
 a still small Voice within  
 me to comfort me. When  
 I pass through the valley  
 of the shadow of death,  
 be Thou with me, in  
 death to receive me.  
 Lay Thine Hand upon  
 me to strengthen and  
 uphold me. And may I  
 so wait and watch, and  
 prepare for Thy Glo-  
 rious Appearing, that  
 when Thou comest, I  
 may rejoice in Thee,  
 and say, "*Amen, Even  
 so, come, LORD JESUS.*"  
 Amen.

#### ANOTHER FOR THE SAME.

O MY GOD, preserve  
 in me a perpetual  
 consciousness of Thy  
 Presence abiding in me,  
 & consciousness of this

weight of Thy Glory.  
 Be Thou in me, guiding  
 all my feelings, impulses,  
 thoughts, words.

I can see what I ought  
 to be, for Thou hast  
 shown me what Thou  
 wert and art, what to  
 those who were about  
 Thee in Thy words, Thy  
 looks, Thy answers, Thy  
 reproofs, Thy warnings,  
 Thy intercourse with  
 men, what in Thyself,  
 in Thy Ministries, Thy  
 Mercies, Thy Long-suf-  
 fering, Thy patient sub-  
 missive bearing of Thy  
 sorrows, Thy weariness,  
 Thy disappointments.

Thou hast been thus  
 with me in past years.  
 And what have I been,  
 and how did I then re-  
 spond to Thy inward  
 Calls ! O LORD, most  
 Merciful, I see my sins ;  
 I recognise Thee, and I  
 pray Thee from my in-  
 most heart to grant me  
 time, Grace, and stead-  
 fastness to be now and  
 henceforth, what I never  
 yet have been ; more one  
 with Thee, Thou acting  
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through me, I doing as Thou wouldest do: no want of harmony between me and Thee. Grant me, O my God, that this blessed life may increase in me ever more and more. Amen.

FOR REST IN JESUS.

**O** LORD JESU, Loving JESU, Who didst *"die for our sins, and didst rise again for our justification,"* I beseech Thee, by Thy Glorious Resurrection, raise Thou me up again from the sepulchre of my sins, and give me a daily share in the first Resurrection; that in Thy Resurrection I may be counted worthy, truly to obtain a portion. O King, most powerful, draw me to Thee, that I may run after Thee in the odour of Thine ointments, may run and faint not, while Thou drawest.

Draw the soul that thirsteth after Thee, to the streams above of  
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everlasting satiety; yea, draw me to the living Fountain, that thence I may drink whence I may live for ever, O my God, my Life. Fountain of Life, give to my thirsty soul ever to drink of Thee, according to Thy Promise. Fountain of Life, fill Thou my mind with the torrent of Thy Pleasure, and inebriate my heart with Thy Love, that I may forget all earthly things, and may have Thee Alone in my memory.

Give me Thy HOLY SPIRIT, those waters which Thou didst promise to the thirsty. Give me, I beseech Thee, with all my longings, to rise whither Thou art ascended: that I may be here as to my body only, and may be ever with Thee in thought and desire; that there may be my heart, where Thou art my Treasure, longed for, and incomparable, and much to be loved.

O LORD, my God, rich

in all good things, give food to me wearied, gather me scattered; restore me torn.

Lo, my soul standeth at the door and knocketh; I beseech Thee, by Thy Mercy open to me, and bid me enter into Thee, rest in Thee, be refreshed by Thee with Living Bread from Heaven, wherewith I may be satisfied, and with my strength renewed, I may climb aloft, and from this vale of tears, upborne by the wings of holy longing, I may fly to Thy Heavenly Kingdom.

May my spirit, LORD, I beseech Thee, take wings as an eagle's, and fly and not faint; fly, and come even to the beauty of Thine House, and the dwelling-place of Thy Glory; that there at Thy Table it may feed on Thy secret things; in the place of Thy Pasturage, beside abundant streams, and in Thee, LORD, my heart may

rest. May I embrace Thee, my only Good, and gaze on Thee, the sweet Light of mine eyes. May my mind, O LORD, flee for refuge under the shadow of Thy Wings, that, hidden in Thee, "*I may lay me down in peace, and take my rest.*"

O LORD my GOD, I beseech Thee, let my memory sleep from all things which are under Heaven, watching for Thee, as it is written, "*I sleep, and my heart waketh.*" May my soul ever be safe, untroubled under the wings of Thy Protection, O my GOD. May I abide in Thee, and ever be cherished by Thee, gaze on Thee in ecstasy of mind, and sing Thy praises with jubilation. And let these Thy sweet Blessings be, amid the storms of this present time, my consolation till I come to Thee, the true Peace, where there is no bow, nor shield, nor sword,

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nor war ; but complete  
and perfect security ;  
and secure tranquillity ;  
and tranquil joyousness ;  
and joyous happiness ;  
and happy eternity ; and  
eternal bliss ; and bliss-  
ful vision of Thee ; and  
praise for ever and ever.  
Amen.

FOR THE PERFECTION OF  
JESUS.

*"THE very true begin-  
ning of Wisdom  
is the desire of disci-  
pline ; and the care of  
discipline is love ; and  
love is the keeping of her  
laws ; and the giving  
heed to her laws is the as-  
surance of incorruption ;  
and incorruption maketh  
us near unto God."*

My soul heareth Thy  
voice, O LORD, I pant  
for the Perfection of the  
Divine Life within me.

Reveal to me all Thy  
Mind. Into the fulness  
of Thy Mind would I  
be formed as one be-  
trothed to my LORD.  
Let Thy loving Spirit  
teach, constrain, direct,  
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entrance, possess, attract,  
and fill my soul. I would  
follow as Thou ledest,  
O my GOD.

By the Holy Annun-  
ciation may the Divine  
Promise be sealed in me.

By the Holy Concep-  
tion may my GOD Him-  
self be formed in me.

By the Holy Nativity  
may my GOD be mani-  
fested in me.

By the Holy Infancy  
may the lowliness of my  
GOD be perfected in me.

By the Holy Childhood  
may the Obedience of my  
GOD be wrought in me.

By the Mission of  
JESUS to the world may  
His Love for others be  
given to me.

By the Sufferings of  
JESUS may His Patience  
still me.

By the Death of JESUS  
may nature die in me.

By the Resurrection  
of JESUS may the Divine  
Nature be one with me.

By the Ascension of  
JESUS, may the Divine  
Glory transfigure me for  
ever. Amen.

FOR THE LOVE OF JESUS.

**I** LOVE Thee, O my God, I love Thee, and more and more would I fain love Thee! My LORD GOD, Thou fairest of all the children of men, grant to me to long for Thee, and to love Thee as much as I ought. Thou art immeasurable, and must be loved without measure, especially of us, whom Thou hast so saved, whom Thou hast so loved, and for whom Thou hast made so great and goodly things.

O Love which burnest ever, and art never quenched, O sweet CHRIST, O Gracious JESU, O my GOD, Thou art Love Itself. Set me wholly on fire with Thy Fire, with the Love of Thee. Fill me with Thy Sweetness, with desire of Thee, with joying and rejoicing in Thee. Endue me with Thy pitifulness and amiableness, and with the pleasure

and delight of Thee, which is holy and good, that being full of the Sweetness of Thy Love, wholly kindled with the flame of affection towards Thee, I may love Thee, my LORD GOD.

O most Sweet and most Beautiful, I would love Thee with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my strength, with all my powers, with shedding of tears, with much reverence and trembling, having Thee in my heart and in my mouth, and before mine eyes always, and in all places, so that there may be no room in me for any counterfeit or impure love. Amen.

ANOTHER FOR THE SAME.

**O** THOU Who art True Goodness, O JESUS CHRIST my LORD, Thou hast sought me when I expected it not. As the sun Thou didst shine upon me. Thou didst receive me under Thy

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Protection, so that nothing might hurt my soul. Thou hast made me to be confident in the Salvation of my soul, for which Thou gavest Thy Life. Thou hast lifted me up, and exalted me to know and to love Thee. Thou hast consecrated me to be Thy Spouse; and Thou hast promised me, if I am faithful, the fulness of Thy Glory for ever!

Verily, O LORD, because Thou hast made me, to Thy Love I owe all myself. Because Thou hast redeemed me, I owe all myself. Because Thou hast promised me so much, I owe all myself. Yea, rather I owe to Thy Love more than all myself, in proportion as Thou art greater than I for whom Thou gavest Thyself, to whom Thou promisest Thyself.

Make me, O LORD, I beseech Thee, to taste by love what now I taste by knowledge; to perceive by affection what

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now I perceive by understanding. More do I owe than all myself, but neither have I more, nor even all this can I of myself give back to Thee.

Draw me, O LORD, more and more wholly into Thy Love; yea, draw all this self. All that I am is Thine by creation: make it all Thine by Love.

Behold, O LORD, my heart is before Thee; it endeavours, but of itself it cannot: do Thou what itself cannot. Admit me within the Bridal Chamber of Thy Love: I ask, I seek, I knock. Thou makest me to ask, make me also to receive: Thou givest me to seek, give also to find: Thou teachest me to knock, open to me knocking. To whom givest Thou, if Thou refusest to one who asks? Who findeth, if he that seeketh is baffled? To whom openest Thou, if Thou shuttest to him that knock-

eth? What givest Thou to him who prayeth not, if Thou refusest Thy Love to him that prayeth? From Thee I have the longing for Thy Love: from Thee let me obtain that which I long for.

My soul clings to Thee, O my LORD, clings to Thee importunately. O good, good LORD, reject me not: I faint with hunger for Thy Love: refresh me. Let Thy Loving-kindness satisfy me, Thine affection enrich me, Thy Love fill me. May it fill me wholly, possess me wholly, O Thou SAVIOUR of the world, for Thou art with the FATHER, and the

HOLY GHOST blessed for ever. Amen.

ANOTHER FOR THE SAME.

O MY SAVIOUR, of myself I cannot follow Thee, cannot cleave to Thee, but Thou didst come down that we might love Thee, didst ascend that we might follow Thee, didst bind us round Thee as Thy Girdle, that we might be held fast to Thee. Thou Who hast so loved me; make me to love Thee. Thou Who, when lost, didst find me, be Thou Thyself the way, that I may find Thee, and be found in Thee, my only Hope, and my everlasting joy. Amen.

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## PRAYERS ON THE LIFE OF OUR LORD.

THE INCARNATION.

O LORD JESUS, our God, our Creator, Who wert created Man, Thou Who although Al-

mighty in Thy Divinity, didst lie hidden for nine months in the Womb of Thy Blessed Mother, silent, motionless, com-

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pressed, annihilated beyond all that we can conceive or think ; teach me how to put away all self-consciousness of life, to restrain every power, every impulse of my being, to be hidden, to be lost, to be nothing for Thy sake. Amen.

#### THE VISITATION.

O LORD JESUS, Who didst permit Thyself to be borne in secret by Thy Blessed Mother, visiting S. Elizabeth, Who, Thyself unseen, unfelt, unheard, didst sanctify S. John Baptist before his birth ; teach me to be ever perfectly conformed to Thy most Holy Will in all things, in all movements and changes of my life ; and if it please Thee to use me, Thy poor unworthy creature to be the bearer of Thy mercies and blessings to others, grant that I may be preserved from all vain-glory, and be  
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hidden from myself in Thee. Amen.

#### THE NATIVITY.

O LORD JESUS, Who in Thy wonderful condescension wert born in a Stable, and laid in a Manger, Thy God-head, all the attributes of Thy Divinity veiled by circumstances of the extreme poverty of created life ; wean me from all pride of life, and draw me to share with Thee, this most blessed Grace of entire detachment, that I may choose to be poor and stripped of all, as Thou wert, willing to resign every loved object at Thy Call, even the joy of Thy felt Presence when it is Thy Will to hide Thyself from me. Amen.

#### THE CIRCUMCISION.

O LORD JESUS, True and Eternal God, Who didst in Thy perfect self-sacrifice enter voluntarily within the



sphere of pain and suffering, and shame, and didst not shrink from bearing even the appearance of a sinner, permitting the sign of sin to pass on Thy most holy Flesh, not allowing aught of Thy Pure Godhead, nor even the perfect sanctity of Thy Humanity to shine forth, that Thou mightest be more entirely conformed to our misery; teach me to bear pain and trial, as a Sacrament of virtue and sanctification, to crush all sensitiveness and care for the opinions of others, to accept humiliations in union with Thy Humiliation, and even to rejoice in them, if it be Thy Will so to form me after Thy Likeness. Amen.

#### THE EPIPHANY.

**O** LORD JESUS, the Bright and Morning Star, Who hidden from the world in the Stable of Bethlehem, didst guide the wise men to Thy

Manger Cradle, and didst reveal Thyself to them as their King and their GOD; guide me ever, I pray Thee, by Thy Unseen Presence. May Thy holy Light shine in me, and make me glad, entranced by the Vision of Thy Beauty, rapt in the sweet consciousness of my union with Thee. If Thou withdrawest Thy light from me, to humble me and make me weary of myself, I beseech Thee strengthen my weakness, uphold my faith, sustain my patience. Draw me unto Thee, until the shadows flee away, and the Star shines out again, and in the Light of Thy Eternal Brightness I abide for evermore. Amen.

#### THE PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE.

**O** LORD JESUS, Who in the arms of Thy Blessed Mother, didst offer Thyself in the Temple as the One, Perfect Acceptable Oblation, then

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surrendering Thyself to all the consequences of Thy Sacrifice of Thyself, and in Thy Sacred Person, didst offer each soul that would hereafter be united to Thee; in union with this Thy Oblation, I would now offer myself again to Thee, in a renewed act of entire self-sacrifice. Vouchsafe to make my life a copy of Thine own in this fullness of its self-surrender, that it may become a continued offering unto Thee. Amen.

THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.

O LORD JESUS, Who at the command of the Angel wert carried by Thy Parents through the Desert into Egypt,—leaving Thy Home suddenly, at night, not heeding the difficulties or dangers by the way, to dwell in the land of Idolaters—Thyself a helpless Infant, yet possessing all the consciousness of the infirmities and instincts of our nature; teach me

to live perfectly detached from the love of place and companionship, from comforts and even necessities, ready at Thy call to leave what is most dear and precious to me, viewing all accidents and events, the will of others, their faults and infirmities, as only the expression of Thy Will for me, and Thy discipline of loving care for my soul. Amen.

THE ASCENT TO THE TEMPLE.

O LORD JESUS, Who didst for three days separate Thyself from Thy Parents, causing them grievous pain and anxiety, manifesting to the world the first perfect idea of a higher service, a separated life wholly consecrated to God alone; enable me whom Thou hast called to this consecrated State of entire devotion, to be faithful to Thy Call, and to my Vows. Separate me ever more and more

from all to which I yet cling too fondly in nature, in the world, that my will being wholly yielded up, my affections subdued, my whole being may become a pure burnt offering, day by day, perpetually consumed on the Altar of Thy Heart. Amen.

#### THE LIFE AT NAZARETH.

**O** LORD JESUS, how mean was Thy home on earth, and Thy outward life to the eyes of men, yet how beautiful to Angel Hosts who knelt around adoring Thee! How wonderful are the mysteries of those thirty years during which Thou didst increase in wisdom and stature, wert obedient to Thy creatures, toiling, ministering to all, going in and out in the fulfilment of the lowliest tasks, yet all the while hidden from the world, and seeming only to be one of the children of that poor village.

So win my soul, O LORD, that I may be ravished by the Vision of Thy lowly life, Thy sweet Childlike hiddenness, that I may learn to imitate it, and at length be transformed into its perfect Image. Amen.

#### THE BAPTISM IN JORDAN.

**O** LORD JESUS, Who didst bear the shame of our sinful state, and as one stained with sin, didst seek to be baptised in the Baptism of repentance, that Thou mightest be more perfectly like unto us, and in this hour of Thy abasement in the face of Thy creatures, didst receive the oil of Gladness above Thy fellows—Thy Humanity filled with the fulness of the HOLY GHOST, Thy Consecration sealed by the Voice of the FATHER—O LORD, give me a contrite and lowly heart.

Grant that I may be baptised continually in the Precious Blood of Thy Sacred Heart; that

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the unction of Thy Spirit may be shed forth within my soul in all His fullness, and that I may go forth to fulfil my mission on the earth, with the Voice of Thy FATHER owning me as His child, and Thy Light guiding me on my path. Amen.

hour of Thy sufferings, keep me in the hour of my temptations, calm, and undismayed, and full of hope that I may find a way of escape, or that Thou mayest enable me to bear it, that I too may overcome, even as Thou didst overcome. Amen.

THE TEMPTATION IN THE WILDERNESS.

**O** LORD JESUS, Thou for my sake didst meet the Enemy, the rebel Fiend, the Deceiver of our souls. Thou didst suffer evil, which can have no part in Thee, to enter into Thee. Thou didst not shrink from the horror of his near approach, his assaults, when Thy knees were weak with fasting, and Thou wert hungered.

Oh, by all Thy patient endurance, by Thy meek submission to evil, by Thy perfect conformity to the Will of Thy FATHER, in that terrible VI.]

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

**O** LORD JESUS, Thou didst reveal Thyself to Thy chosen ones in the radiance of Thy Transfiguration, clothed with Glory as with a garment. They saw the light from heaven, and the blessed Dead by Thy Side. They heard the Glorious Voice speaking to Thee, as they entered into the Cloud that overshadowed Thee. And when all had passed away, they still possessed Thee.

O LORD JESUS, I pray Thee, draw around me the Veil of light wherein Thou dwellest; reveal

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Thyself to me; speak to my longing heart which faints for Thee. Let me see Thee only, Thy labours in my daily work, Thy smile in all my joys, the marks of Thy Passion in my sorrows, the shadow of Thy Hand in all that befalls me: Thyself in me, Thyself in all around me. O teach me so to live that in all I may see Thee, and never lose the sight of Thee, O LORD JESU, evermore abiding with me. Amen.

#### THE LIFE OF SUFFERING.

O LORD JESUS, Thou Man of Sorrows, Who didst suffer from Thy Manger Cradle, even to Thy dying bed, the anticipation of Thy Passion, despising it all for "*the joy set before Thee*," of saving us, and bringing us to Thy Glorious Kingdom. Teach me, in all my sufferings so to look to Thee, that my soul rapt in the contem-

plation of Thee, may forget the darkness, the sorrows, the trials, the weariness of the way, that leads me to Thy Throne of Glory. Amen.

#### THE CRUCIFIXION.

O LORD JESUS, bruised, wounded, crowned with thorns; pierced with nails, raised up on the Cross, that Thou mightest draw all men to Thee! Thou hast drawn me to Thee, to follow Thee in this life of closest union in the imitation of Thy Life. Nail me to Thy Cross, I pray Thee, my hands, my feet, my affections, my will, every organ of my body, every faculty of my soul. Wash all, cleanse all that is in me, in Thy Precious Blood, draw all into perfect conformity with Thyself crucified, and keep all transfixed with Thee on Thy Cross in perfect stillness. Amen.

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## THE DEATH OF OUR LORD.

**O** LORD JESUS, Who knowest the anguish, the terror of death, for Thou didst die, have mercy on me in my last hour. My soul trembles at the thought of death, and dreads the darkness, the loneliness, the unknown journey through the dark valley of its fearful shadow. But Thou hast taken its sting away, take it away from me, even now. Thou hast conquered its power, give me the victory over it, even now. Thou hast enlightened it, shed Thy Light on it for me, even now,—that through its gloom I may behold the Vision of Eternity, the fulness of the Blessedness of God. Amen.

## THE ENTOMBMENT.

**O** LORD JESUS, Whose Sacred Body was laid in the Tomb, wrapped in graveclothes, and hidden away from all  
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eyes; hide me, I pray Thee, in Thy Sacred Heart for ever, and bury me there in perfect rest and peace, safely hushed from all that would disturb the stillness of the union of my soul with Thee! Amen.

## THE RESURRECTION.

**O** LORD JESUS, Who by Thy Glorious Resurrection, didst bring a new life into our nature, rising in our nature, that Thou mightest become our very life, and transforming us into Thyself mightest hide us in God with Thee. Fill me, comfort me, elevate me by the consciousness of this blessed Truth. Reveal Thyself to me in Thy Risen Life. Call me by my name. Show me Thy Glorified Wounds, speak to me, teach me, abide with me, bless me! Amen.

## THE ASCENSION.

**O** LORD JESUS, SON of God, Child of

Mary, our Advocate, our Intercessor, our LORD, our GOD, our Life, our All; Thou art gone into the Highest Heavens, into Thy own Abode, the innermost Shrine of the Eternal Godhead, there to be adored by Seraphim and Cherubim, and all the Orders of the Angelic Hosts for ever, and ever! What is there now on earth for me to look at, or think of, or love? O draw me up to Thee, absorb me wholly into Thee, all my thoughts, my affections, my desires, my longings, my whole heart. O keep me ever bowed down in spirit before Thy Throne, where Thou sittest at the Right Hand of GOD! Amen.

#### THE SACRAMENTAL LIFE.

**O** LORD JESUS, Who in the power of Thy Divine Love, comest to us beneath the Veils of Thy Blessed Sacrament, Thy very Self in Thy Divine and Human Na-

tures, with all Thy Virtues, and Thy Merits, the breathings of Thy most Holy Soul, the beatings of Thy Sacred Heart, Thy whole Almighty, Infinite Being, gathered up into such wonderful contractedness, such littleness, because Thou wouldest adapt Thyself to our littleness, and enter into such as I am, and abide with us. I pray Thee, reveal the power of this amazing Mystery to my longing soul; enlarge its capacities that it may receive Thee; give me to know some of the length, and breadth, and depth, and height of Thy unutterable love in Thy Sacred Mysteries, and in them may I ever feed on the fulness of Thy Uncreated Perfections. Amen.

#### THE INDWELLING PRESENCE.

**O** LORD JESUS, Whose own Indwelling Presence in our souls is our

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Divine Life, our strength, adoring Thee, listening  
 our wisdom, the power for Thy Voice. Preserve  
 of all that is holy and in me a calm, hushed, in-  
 pure within us; teach terior life, wherein Thou  
 me always to live in re- mayest dwell undisturb-  
 collectedness of this mys- ed, Thyself breathing in  
 terious life abiding in the me the thoughts, affec-  
 hidden depths of my soul. tions, feelings, desires,

Give me, I pray Thee, Thou wouldest have me  
 the spiritual sense to to cherish. Holiest, dear-  
 discern, and feel within est LORD, make me Thy  
 me this secret Presence, willing captive for ever.  
 Its light, Its sweetness, held by the bands of Thy  
 Its joy. Keep me ever wondrous Love, in clos-  
 gazing on Thee, clinging est unbroken union with  
 to Thee, loving Thee, Thee! Amen.

## HYMNS.

*"Before Abraham was, I AM."*

**A**MID the Eternal Silences  
 GOD's endless WORD was spoken;  
 None heard but He Who always spake,  
 And the silence was unbroken.

For ever in the Eternal Land  
 The glorious Day is dawning;  
 For ever is the FATHER's Light  
 Like an endless outspread morning.

From the FATHER's vast tranquillity;  
 In light coequal glowing  
 The Kingly Consubstantial WORD  
 Is unutterably flowing.

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For ever climbs that Morning Star  
Without ascent or motion ;  
For ever is its daybreak shed  
On the spirit's boundless ocean.

O WORD ! who fitly can adore  
Thy Birth and Thy Relation,  
Lost in the impenetrable light  
Of Thine awful Generation ?

Thy FATHER clasps Thee evermore  
In unspeakable embraces,  
While the Angels tremble as they praise,  
And shroud their dazzled faces.

And oh ! in what abyss of love,  
So fiery, yet so tender,  
The HOLY GHOST encircles Thee  
With His uncreated splendour !

O WORD ! O dear and gentle WORD !  
Thy creatures kneel before Thee,  
And in ecstasies of timid love  
Delightedly adore Thee.

Hail, choicest Mystery of GOD !  
Hail, wondrous Generation !  
The FATHER'S Self-sufficient rest !  
The Spirit's jubilation !

Dear Person ! dear beyond all words,  
Glorious beyond all telling !  
Oh with what songs of silent love  
Our ravished hearts are swelling !

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*"All things were made by Him, and without Him  
was not anything made that was made."*

**J**ESUS is GOD, the solid Earth,  
The Ocean broad and bright,  
The countless Stars, like golden dust,  
That strew the skies at night,  
The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,  
The pleasant wholesome air,  
The summer's sun, the winter's frost,  
His Own Creations were.

**J**ESUS is GOD! the glorious bands  
Of golden Angels sing  
Songs of adoring praise to Him,  
Their Maker and their King.  
He was true GOD in Bethlehem's Crib,  
On Calvary's Cross true GOD,  
He Who in Heaven eternal reigned,  
In time on earth abode.

**J**ESUS is GOD, there never was  
A time when He was not:  
Boundless, eternal, merciful,  
The WORD the Sire begot!  
Backward our thoughts through ages stretch,  
Onward through endless bliss,—  
For there are two Eternities,  
And both alike are His!

**J**ESUS is GOD! let sorrow come  
And pain and every ill;  
All are worth while, for all are means  
His glory to fulfil;

Worth while a thousand years of life  
To speak one little word  
If by our Credo we might own  
The Godhead of our LORD !

JESUS is GOD ! Oh could I now  
But compass land and sea,  
To teach and tell this single truth,  
How happy should I be !  
Oh ! had I but an Angel's voice,  
I would proclaim so loud—  
JESUS the Good, the Beautiful,  
Is everlasting GOD.

JESUS is GOD ! If on the earth  
This blessed faith decays,  
More tender must our love become,  
More plentiful our praise.  
We are not Angels, but we may  
Down in earth's corners kneel,  
And multiply sweet acts of love,  
And murmur what we feel.

*“ When He putteth forth His own sheep, He goeth  
before them.”*

LORD, in Thy field I work all day,  
I read, I teach, I warn, I pray,  
And yet these wilful wandering sheep  
Within Thy fold I cannot keep.

I journey, yet no step is won—  
Alas ! the weary course I run !  
Like sailors shipwrecked in their dream,  
All powerless and benighted seem.

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What? wearied out with half a life!  
Scar'd with this smooth unbloody strife,  
Think where thy coward hopes had flown,  
Had Heaven held out the Martyr's crown.

How could'st thou hang upon the Cross,  
To whom a weary hour is loss;  
And how the thorns and scourging brook,  
Who shrinkest from a scornful look!

Yet ere thy craven spirit faints,  
Hear thine own King, the King of Saints,  
Though thou wert toiling in the grave,  
'Tis He can cheer thee, He can save.

He is th' eternal mirror bright,  
Where Angels view the FATHER's light,  
And yet in Him the simplest swain  
May read his homely lesson plain.

Early to quit His Home on earth,  
And claim His high Celestial birth,  
Alone with His true FATHER found  
Within the temple's solemn round:—

Yet in meek duty to abide  
For many a year at Mary's side,  
Nor heed, though restless spirits ask,  
“What? hath the CHRIST forgot His task?”

Conscious of Deity within,  
To bow before an heir of sin,  
With folded arms on humble breast,  
By His own servant washed and blest:—

Then full of Heaven, the Mystic Dove,  
Hovering His gracious brow above,  
To shun the voice and eye of praise,  
And in the wild His trophies raise.

With hymns of Angels in His ears,  
 Back to His task of woe and tears,  
 Unmurmuring through the world to roam  
 With not a wish or thought at home.

All but Himself to heal and save,  
 'Till ripen'd for the Cross and grave,  
 He to His FATHER gently yield  
 The breath that our redemption seal'd :

Then to unearthly life arise,  
 Yet not at once to seek the skies,  
 But glide awhile from Saint to Saint,  
 Lest on our lonely way we faint.

And through the cloud by glimpses show  
 How bright, in Heaven, the marks will glow  
 Of the true cross, imprinted deep  
 Both on the Shepherd, and the sheep.

*“And looking up to Heaven, He sighed, and saith unto him, ‘Ephphatha,’ that is, ‘Be opened.’”*  
 —S. Mark vii. 34.

THE SON of GOD in doing good  
 Was fain to look to Heaven and sigh :  
 And shall the heirs of sinful blood  
 Seek joy unmixed in charity ?  
 GOD will not let Love's work impart  
 Full solace, lest it steal the heart,  
 Be thou content in tears to sow  
 Blessing, like JESUS, in thy woe.

He looked to Heaven, and sadly sighed,  
 What saw my gracious SAVIOUR there,  
 With fear and anguish to divide  
 The joy of Heaven-accepted prayer ?

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So o'er the bed, where Lazarus slept,  
He to His FATHER groaned and wept :  
What sees He mournful in that grave,  
Knowing Himself so strong to save ?

O'erwhelming thoughts of pain and grief  
Over His sinking spirit sweep :—  
“ What boots it gathering one lost leaf  
Out of yon sere and withered heap,  
Where souls and bodies, hopes and joys,  
All that earth owns, or sin destroys,  
Under the spurning hoof are cast,  
Or tossing in th' autumnal blast ? ”

The deaf may hear the SAVIOUR'S voice,  
The fetter'd tongue its chain may break ;  
But the deaf heart, the dumb by choice,  
The laggard soul, that will not wake,  
The guilt that scorns to be forgiven ;—  
These baffle e'en the spells of heaven ;  
In thought of these, His brows benign  
Not even in healing, cloudless shine.

No eyes but His might ever bear  
To gaze all down that drear abyss,  
Because none ever saw so clear  
The shore beyond of endless bliss :  
The giddy waves so restless hurl'd,  
The vex'd pulse of this feverish world,  
He views and counts with steady sight  
Used to behold the Infinite.

But that in such Communion high  
He hath a fount of strength within,  
Sure His meek Heart would break and die,  
O'erburthen'd by His brethren's sin ;

Weak eyes on darkness dare not gaze,  
It dazzles like the noon-day blaze ;  
But He Who sees GOD's face, may brook  
On the true face of sin to look.

What then shall wretched sinners do  
When in their last, their hopeless day,  
Sin, as it is, shall meet their view,  
GOD turn His face for aye away ?  
LORD, by Thy sad and earnest eye,  
When Thou didst look to Heaven and sigh,  
Thy Voice that with a word could chase  
The dumb, deaf spirit from his place ;

As Thou hast touched our ears, and taught  
Our tongues to speak Thy praises plain,  
Quell Thou each thankless, godless thought  
That would make fast our bonds again.  
From worldly strife, from mirth unblest,  
Drowning Thy music in the breast ;  
From foul reproach, from thrilling fears,  
Preserve, Good LORD, Thy servants' ears.

From idle words that restless throng,  
And haunt our hearts when we would pray,  
From pride's false chime and jarring wrong  
Seal Thou my lips, and guard the way ;  
For Thou hast sworn that every ear  
Willing or loth, Thy trump shall hear,  
And every tongue unchained be  
To own no hope, no GOD, but Thee.

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# A MODE OF MEDITATION ON OUR LORD'S LIFE.

## MYSTERIES OF THE INCARNATION.

### THE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

#### I.

#### THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE B. V. MARY.

##### MEDITATION.

**S.** LUKE i. 26—38.  
*"And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee named Nazareth, to a Virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the Virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women," &c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.  
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Let us pray.

We beseech Thee, O LORD, pour Thy Grace into our hearts, that as we have known the Incarnation of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST by the message of an angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought to the Glory of His Resurrection; through the same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

#### II.

#### THE VISITATION OF THE B. V. MARY.

##### MEDITATION.

**S.** LUKE i. 39—56.  
*"And Mary arose in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of*



*Juda; and entered into the house of Zacharias and saluted Elizabeth. And it came to pass that when Elizabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost; and she spake out with a loud voice and said, Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb," &c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O Almighty GOD, Who didst move the Mother of Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST, to visit her holy cousin Elizabeth; grant that our hearts may be so visited by Thy most Holy SON, that being freed from all sin, we may evermore praise and give thanks to Him Who with Thee and the HOLY GHOST liveth and reigneth ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

### III.

#### THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD.

##### MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 1—20. "And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree, &c. . . . And she brought forth her Firstborn Son and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn," &c.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty GOD, Who hast given us Thy Only Begotten SON to take our nature upon Him, and to be born of a pure Virgin; grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy HOLY SPIRIT; through the same our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and

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the same Spirit, ever One  
God, world without end.  
Amen.

## IV.

THE PRESENTATION OF  
OUR SAVIOUR.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 22—40.  
“*And when the  
days of her purification,  
according to the law of  
Moses, were accomplish-  
ed, they brought Him  
to Jerusalem, to present  
Him to the Lord,*” &c.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty and everliv-  
ing GOD, we humbly be-  
seech Thy Majesty, that,  
as Thy Only-Begotten  
SON was presented in the  
temple in the substance  
of our flesh, so we may  
be presented unto Thee  
with pure and clean  
hearts, by the same Thy  
SON JESUS CHRIST our  
LORD. Amen.

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## V.

THE FINDING OF THE  
CHILD JESUS IN THE  
TEMPLE.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 41—51.  
“*Now His parents  
went to Jerusalem every  
year at the feast of the  
Passover. And when He  
was twelve years old,  
they went up to Jerusa-  
lem after the custom of  
the feast. And when  
they had fulfilled the  
days, as they returned,  
the child Jesus tarried  
behind in Jerusalem ;  
and Joseph and His Mo-  
ther knew not of it . . . .  
And it came to pass,  
that after three days  
they found Him in the  
Temple, sitting in the  
midst of the doctors,  
both hearing and ask-  
ing them questions,*” &c.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD, we beseech  
Thee mercifully to re-

ceive the prayers of Thy people which call upon Thee: and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and

also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

## MYSTERIES OF THE REDEMPTION.

### THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

#### I.

THE BLOODY SWEAT OF  
OUR SAVIOUR IN THE  
GARDEN.

#### MEDITATION.

S. LUKE xxii. 44.  
*"And being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."*

#### OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O JESUS CHRIST, good Shepherd, Who feedest and purifiest Thy sheep

with Thine own Precious Blood, let Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat in the Garden, and all Thy Passion, be for comfort and salvation to me and to all sinners. Amen.

#### II.

THE SCOURGING AT THE  
PILLAR.

#### MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 1. *"Then Pilate therefore took Jesus and scourged Him."*

#### OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

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Let us pray.

O most chaste Spouse, JESUS CHRIST, true GOD and Man, Who wast stripped of Thy Garments, and most inhumanly scourged, we implore Thee by these most grievous pains, and by Thy whole Passion, to deliver us from the pains of hell and conduct us into Paradise. Amen.

### III.

#### THE CROWNING WITH THORNS.

##### MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 2, 3. *"And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on His Head, and they put on Him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote Him with their hands."*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O JESUS, Who wast crowned with thorns, blindfolded, buffeted,

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struck with a reed, clothed in derision with a purple garment, and in many other ways mocked and reviled; have mercy upon us, O LORD, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

### IV.

#### THE BEARING OF THE CROSS.

##### MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 17. *"And He bearing His Cross went forth," &c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS, may it be also granted unto us to bear Thy Cross; may we constantly glory in nothing else; by it may the world be crucified unto us, and we unto the world, and may we never shrink from suffering with Thee, but rather rejoice that we be accounted worthy to suffer for Thy Name's sake. Amen.

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## V.

THE CRUCIFIXION OF  
OUR SAVIOUR.

## MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 18—  
31. "*They crucified  
Him,*" &c.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, we be-

seech Thee graciously to  
behold this Thy family,  
for which our LORD JE-  
SUS CHRIST was content-  
ed to be betrayed, and  
given up into the hands  
of wicked men, and suf-  
fer death upon the Cross,  
Who now liveth and  
reigneth with Thee and  
the HOLY GHOST, ever  
One GOD, world with-  
out end. Amen.

## MYSTERIES OF THE RESURRECTION.

## THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

## I.

THE RESURRECTION OF  
OUR SAVIOUR.

## MEDITATION.

S. MATTHEW xxviii.  
1—9. "*In the end  
of the Sabbath, as it  
began to dawn toward  
the first day of the week,  
came Mary Magdalene,  
and the other Mary to  
see the sepulchre. And  
behold there was a great*

*earthquake: for the an-  
gel of the Lord descend-  
ed from heaven and came  
and rolled back the stone  
from the door, and sat  
upon it, &c. . . He is not  
here, for He is risen, as  
He said."*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, Who

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through Thine Only-begotten SON, JESUS CHRIST, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of Everlasting Life, we humbly beseech Thee, that as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, ever one GOD, world without end. Amen.

## II.

## THE ASCENSION OF OUR SAVIOUR.

## MEDITATION.

**A**CTS i. 9—12. "*And when He had spoken these things, while they beheld, He was taken up and a cloud received Him out of their sight. And while they looked steadfastly toward Heaven as He went up, behold two men stood by them in VI.]*

*white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven."*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty GOD, that like as we do believe Thy Only-begotten SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST to have ascended into the Heavens, so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

## III.

## THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

## MEDITATION.

**A**CTS ii. 1—5. "*When the day of Pente-*

*cost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from Heaven, as of a rushing, mighty Wind; and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance."*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

GOD, Who didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by the sending to them the light of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, grant us by the same SPIRIT to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort, through the merits of CHRIST JESUS our SAVIOUR, Who liveth and reigneth with

Thee in the unity of the same SPIRIT, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

#### IV.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE CHURCH IN THE SAINTS.

#### MEDITATION.

REVELATION vii. 2 —13. "*And I saw another Angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the Living God; and he cried with a loud voice . . . saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads . . . After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the Throne and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God, Which sit-*

[PART

*teth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb," &c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O Almighty GOD, Who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical Body of Thy SON CHRIST our LORD; grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love Thee; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

V.

THE CONSUMMATION OF  
GLORY, AND THE BE-  
ATIFIC VISION.

MEDITATION.

REVELATION iv. 1  
—11. "*And they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and*  
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*is to come. And when those beasts give glory, . . . the four and twenty elders fall down . . . and worship Him that liveth for ever and ever, and cast their crowns before the throne, saying, Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power; for Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created."*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty and Everlasting GOD, Who hast given unto us Thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal TRINITY, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity, we beseech Thee that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, Who liv-



est and reignest, One  
GOD, world without end.  
Amen.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

GLORY be to GOD on  
high, and on earth  
peace, &c.

Let us pray.

O Almighty GOD,  
Whose Only-begotten  
SON, by His Life, Death,

and Resurrection, hath  
purchased for us the  
gifts of Everlasting Life,  
grant, we beseech Thee,  
that, by devout medita-  
tion of these mysteries,  
of His joys, His sorrows,  
and His glory, we may  
imitate what they con-  
tain, and receive what  
they promise; through  
the Same CHRIST our  
LORD. Amen.

## ANOTHER MODE OF MEDITATION.

### THE FIVE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

#### I.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF  
THE B. V. MARY.

Place yourself in the  
house of the Blessed  
Virgin at Nazareth.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE i. 26—38.  
“And in the sixth  
month the angel Gabriel  
was sent from God unto  
a city of Galilee named  
Nazareth, to a Virgin

*espoused to a man whose  
name was Joseph, of the  
house of David; and the  
Virgin's name was Mary.  
And the angel came in  
unto her, and said, Hail,  
thou that art highly fa-  
voured, the Lord is with  
thee: blessed art thou  
among women,” &c.*

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

The spirit of Prayer,  
and meditation on the

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Promises of GOD. Patient waiting for GOD to accomplish His own Purposes. Humility. Purity. Faith.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty and Everlasting GOD, Who hast renewed our nature by the Incarnation of Thy Divine Word and the Child-bearing of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we beseech Thee, let the power of Thy HOLY SPIRIT come upon us, and the mercy of the Highest overshadow us; through the merits of the Same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

## II.

THE VISITATION OF THE

B. V. MARY.

Place yourself in the house of Elizabeth.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE i. 39—56.  
“And Mary arose  
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*in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of Judah; and entered into the house of Zacharias and saluted Elizabeth. And it came to pass that when Elizabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost: and she spake out with a loud voice and said, Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,” &c.*

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Care for others. Sympathy in their joys. Gladness in their Gifts, and Favours from GOD.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty GOD, that we who meditate on the lowliness of the Virgin Mother of Thy SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST,

and the joy with which she visited S. Elizabeth, may both imitate her humility and obtain a share in her joy; through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

## III.

## THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD.

Place yourself in the stable of the Inn at Bethlehem.

## MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 1—20. *“And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree, &c. . . . And she brought forth her First-born Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn,” &c.*

## GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Spirit of self-humiliation before GOD and man. Concealment of one's powers and gifts. Contentment in being

despised and considered of no account.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Grant to us, O GOD, we beseech Thee, a firm faith; that as we confess Thine Only-begotten SON to have been born of our very flesh of the Virgin Mary His Mother, we may be delivered from our present adversities, and finally admitted into those joys which abide eternally; through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

## IV.

## THE PRESENTATION OF OUR SAVIOUR.

Place yourself in the Temple with Simeon and Anna.

## MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 22—40. *“And when the days of her purification, according to the law of Moses, were accomplish-*  
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*ed, they brought Him to Jerusalem, to present Him to the Lord," &c.* Temple with Mary and Joseph.

#### GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Spirit of self-oblation, consecration of all to God. Obedience to the Church, to its order, precepts, counsels.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Whose Only-begotten SON appeared in the Temple in substance of our flesh; grant, we beseech Thee, that through Him Whom we believe to bear our likeness even now in the Heavens, we may attain to the perfect renewal of our mind; through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

#### V.

THE FINDING OF THE CHILD JESUS IN THE TEMPLE.

Place yourself in the  
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#### MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 41—51. *"Now His parents went to Jerusalem every year, at the feast of the Passover. And when He was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the Child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and His Mother knew not of it . . . . And it came to pass, that after three days they found Him in the Temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions," &c.*

#### GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Perseverance in Prayer, and Meditation against dryness and distractions—seeking the Presence of JESUS, especially in

the Blessed Sacrament  
of the Altar.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

Be Thou, O LORD,  
our protection; direct  
us by Thy gracious Pre-  
sence, watch over us

with guiding Love until  
we find Thee; that not-  
withstanding the hidden  
snares wherein we walk,  
we may so pass onward  
with our hearts fixed on  
Thee, that by the Light  
of Faith we may come  
to Thy Eternal Presence  
where Thou awaitest us  
ever. Amen.

### THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

#### I.

THE PRAYER AND BLOODY  
SWEAT OF OUR BLESS-  
ED SAVIOUR IN THE  
GARDEN.

Place yourself in the  
Garden of Gethsemane.

#### MEDITATION.

S. LUKE xxii. 44.  
“*And being in an  
agony, He prayed more  
earnestly: and His sweat  
was as it were great drops  
of blood falling to the  
ground.*”

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Subjection of the sen-

sitive will to the supe-  
rior will, and of that to  
the Will of GOD.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
Who praying in the gar-  
den unto Thy heavenly  
FATHER, being in an A-  
gony, didst miraculously  
sweat Blood from all Thy  
Members, grant that by  
the remembrance of Thy  
bitter Passion, I may  
shed tears of sincere re-  
pentance now in Thy  
Presence. Amen.

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## II.

THE SCOURGING OF OUR  
BLESSED LORD AT THE  
PILLAR.

Place yourself in the  
house of Pilate.

## MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 1.  
“Then Pilate there-  
fore took Jesus and  
scourged Him.”

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Mortification of self,  
of the senses, of all sen-  
sitiveness, softness, self-  
indulgence.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
Who for my sake wouldst  
be bound unto a pillar,  
and there cruelly scourg-  
ed, give me grace will-  
ingly to bear the rods  
of Thy paternal correc-  
tion, and never more to  
scourge Thee by my  
transgressions. Amen.  
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## III.

THE CROWNING OF OUR  
BLESSED SAVIOUR WITH  
THORNS.

Place yourself in the  
Judgment Hall of Pilate.

## MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 2, 3.  
“And the soldiers  
platted a crown of thorns,  
and put it on His Head,  
and they put on Him a  
purple robe, and said,  
Hail, King of the Jews!  
and they smote Him with  
their hands.”

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Mortification of intel-  
lectual pride,—of self-  
contemplation, and self-  
consciousness,—of an-  
xious and vain thoughts.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
Who for my sake wouldst  
be so cruelly crowned  
with Thorns, pierce me  
so thoroughly with the  
thorns of penitence, that

I may be made meet to  
be crowned by Thee in  
heaven. Amen.

## IV.

JESUS BEARING HIS  
CROSS.

Place yourself on the  
way to Calvary.

## MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 17. "*And  
He bearing His  
Cross went forth,*" &c.

## GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

A will ready always to  
bear some cross for JE-  
SUS. Courage and pa-  
tience in bearing daily  
crosses small or great.

## OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
Who for me didst bear  
on Thine own shoulders  
Thy Cross, make me ar-  
dently to embrace the  
cross of mortification and  
for the love of Thee to  
bear it daily after Thee.  
Amen.

## V.

THE CRUCIFIXION OF OUR  
LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Place yourself on Mount  
Calvary.

## MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 18-31.  
"They crucified  
Him . . . ."

## GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Contrition, compunc-  
tion. A spiritual per-  
ception of the love of  
JESUS, as seen in His  
Cross, and His Five Sa-  
cred Wounds.

## OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
Who for my sake didst  
nail to the same Cross  
with Thyself the hand-  
writing of mine offences  
which were against me;  
chasten, I beseech Thee,  
my soul with Thy holy  
fear, that firmly adher-  
ing to Thy precepts, I  
may for ever be fastened  
with Thee to Thy Cross.  
Amen.

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## THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

## I.

THE RESURRECTION OF  
OUR LORD FROM THE  
DEAD.

Place yourself by the  
Sepulchre with Mary  
Magdalene.

## MEDITATION.

**S. MATTHEW** xxviii.  
1—9. "*In the end  
of the Sabbath, as it be-  
gan to dawn towards the  
first day of the week,  
came Mary Magdalene,  
and the other Mary to  
see the sepulchre. And  
behold there was a great  
earthquake: for the angel  
of the Lord descended  
from heaven and came  
and rolled back the stone  
from the door, and sat  
upon it, &c. . . . He  
is not here, for He is  
risen, as He said.*"

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Habitual faith in the  
support of Grace, ena-  
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bling one to live above  
one's natural strength.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
Who didst through Thy  
closed and sealed Sepul-  
chre rise triumphant  
from the Dead, grant me  
grace to rise from the  
bondage of sin, to walk  
in newness of life, that  
when Thou, Who art  
my Judge, shalt appear,  
I may also appear with  
Thee in Glory. Amen.

## II.

THE ASCENSION OF  
CHRIST INTO HEAVEN.

Place yourself on the  
Mount of Olives.

## MEDITATION.

**ACTS** i. 9—12. "*And  
when He had spoken  
these things while they be-  
held, He was taken up*



*and a cloud received Him out of their sight. And while they looked steadfastly toward Heaven as He went up, behold two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven."*

#### GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Deadness to things outward and earthly,—a seeking to live "*hidden with Christ in God.*"

#### OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who after the term of forty days didst ascend gloriously into Heaven, in the sight of Thy Disciples; grant that my heart may, for Thy love, be detached from all

earthly things, to be absorbed in things eternal, and pant, hunger, and thirst after Thee. Amen.

#### III.

#### THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST ON THE APOSTLES.

Place yourself in the Upper Chamber on the Day of Pentecost.

#### MEDITATION.

ACTS ii. 1—5. "*When the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from Heaven, as of a rushing, mighty Wind; and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.*"

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GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

An habitual consciousness of the Personality, the Presence, the Power of the HOLY GHOST,—a quiet waiting for His inspirations.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

OLORD JESUS CHRIST, Whodidst send the HOLY GHOST upon Thine Apostles, while they continued in prayer, cleanse, I beseech Thee, my heart from all sin, that the Same HOLY GHOST may always dwell in it by His manifold gifts, and my soul be everlastingly comforted. Amen.

IV.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE CHURCH IN THE BLESSED VIRGIN AND IN THE SAINTS.

Place yourself at the Gate of the Heavenly Jerusalem.

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MEDITATION.

EPHESIANS i. 22, 23. *"The Church, which is His Body, the fulness of Him that filleth all in all."*

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Faith in the Eternity of all sanctifications,—Hope of the Gift of perseverance for oneself,—Love of the memory of the Saints.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast enabled Thy Saints not only to believe in Thy SON, but also to suffer for love of Him, and die for the hope of Everlasting Joy in Thee; Help our weakness by Thy Grace, that we believing, hoping, loving, may hereafter through Thy Mercy attain to the same In-

heritance with them, in Thy Heavenly Kingdom, through the same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

## V.

THE CONSUMMATION OF  
THE BLISS OF THE  
SAINTS.

Prostrate yourself before the Throne of GOD.

## MEDITATION.

REVELATION xxii. 1.  
*"And he showed me a pure river of the water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of God and of the Lamb, &c. . . . And there shall be no more curse . . . and they shall see His face, and His Name shall be in their foreheads."*

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Contemplation of the Being and Attributes of GOD,—adoration of His creating, redeeming, sanctifying Love,—joy, peace, calmness, recollectedness.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESU, we beseech Thee accept these meditations, which as a crown of roses, we offer at Thy Feet; and grant us, blessed LORD, that our souls may be inflamed with so ardent a desire of Thine Eternal presence in Thy Kingdom, that it may never die within us, until it shall be changed into the happy fruition of Thy Glorious Vision. Amen.

# MODE OF MEDITATION ON THE SEVEN BLOOD-SHEDDINGS OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

## THE APOSTLES' CREED.

### I.

OUR LORD'S CIRCUM-  
CISION.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD  
JESUS CHRIST, full of  
Grace; there is mercy  
with Thee. Blessed be  
Thy most holy Life, Thy  
Passion, and Thy Death,  
and blessed be Thy Blood  
which Thou hast shed  
for us in Thy Circum-  
cision. Amen.

### II.

OUR LORD'S AGONY.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD,  
&c. . . . in Thine Agony.  
Amen.

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### III.

OUR LORD'S SCOURGING.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD,  
&c. . . . in Thy Scourg-  
ing. Amen.

### IV.

OUR LORD'S CROWNING  
WITH THORNS.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD,  
&c. . . . in Thy Crown-  
ing with Thorns. Amen.

### V.

OUR LORD STRIPPED OF  
HIS GARMENTS.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD,  
&c. . . . in the strip-  
ping of Thy garments.  
Amen.

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## VI.

OUR LORD'S CRUCI-  
FIXION.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD,  
&c. . . . in Thy Cruci-  
fixion. Amen.

## VII.

THE PIERCING OF OUR  
LORD'S SIDE.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD,  
&c. . . . in the opening  
of Thy Side. Amen.

MODE OF MEDITATION ON THE FIVE  
WOUNDS OF OUR LORD JESUS  
CHRIST.

THE APOSTLES' CREED. Wound in Thy Right  
Foot.

## I.

OUR FATHER.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD  
JESUS CHRIST, full of  
Grace; there is mercy  
with Thee. Blessed be  
Thy most holy Life, Thy  
Passion, and Thy Death,  
and blessed be Thy  
Blood which Thou hast  
shed for us from the

## II.

HAIL, &c., from the  
Wound in Thy  
Left Foot.

OUR FATHER.

## III.

HAIL, &c., from the  
Wound in Thy  
Right Hand.

OUR FATHER.

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## IV.

**H**AIL, &c., from the  
Wound in Thy  
Left Hand.

OUR FATHER.

## V.

**H**AIL, &c., from the  
Wound in Thy  
Heart.

OUR FATHER.

## MODE OF MEDITATION ON THE RISEN LIFE OF JESUS UPON EARTH.

## PRAYER.

**O** MOST Blessed JE-  
sus, I adore Thee  
bright and beautiful in  
Thy Resurrection. I  
adore Thee in all the  
Mysteries of Thy Risen  
Life on earth, and in all  
the Majesty and Love-  
liness of Thy Glorified  
Soul and Body, seen and  
worshipped in Heaven  
at this hour.

I acknowledge Thee  
to be my LORD and my  
GOD. I bless Thee for  
Thy Victory over Death,  
and for Thy Love in re-  
taining in Thy Glorified  
Body, the wounds where-  
with sinners wounded  
Thee on earth, as bright,  
VI.]

and abiding tokens of  
Thy Love for us.

Grant, O dearest LORD  
JESUS, that I may so  
often, and so tenderly,  
meditate upon Thee,  
Risen and glorified, that  
my heart may become  
daily more inflamed with  
love to Thee, so that all  
the beauty of the world  
may grow dull, and pale,  
before Thy Beauty, and  
I may thirst exceedingly,  
with pure and disinte-  
rested love, for that hour  
when I shall behold  
Thee as Thou art, on  
Thy Throne in Hea-  
ven, O LORD, my dear-  
est LORD, Who Livest  
and Reignest, One God,

world without end. A-  
men.

I believe, &c.  
OUR FATHER.

Let us pray.

**O** ETERNAL FATHER,  
Who of Thine In-  
finite Goodness didst  
give unto us Thine Eter-  
nal and Only-begotten  
SON, JESUS CHRIST, and  
hast raised His Sacred  
Humanity to the high-  
est places of Heaven,  
grant, I beseech Thee,  
that by devotion to the  
Mysteries of His Risen  
and glorified Life, both  
on earth and in Heaven,  
I may so please Thee,  
that through Thy great  
Mercy I may attain to  
the Beatific Vision, and  
the full enjoyment of  
Thee, in the World to  
come; through the Same  
JESUS CHRIST, Thy SON,  
our LORD, Who with  
Thee and the HOLY  
GHOST, liveth and reign-  
eth, One GOD, world  
without end. Amen.

MEDITATION.

**I** WOULD contem-  
plate our Blessed  
LORD and SAVIOUR JE-  
SUS CHRIST, in the  
moment of His Resur-  
rection. I adore the hea-  
venly Beauty of His  
Glorified Humanity, in  
the mysterious union of  
His Divine and Human  
Natures.

I would join my wor-  
ship with that of the  
Choirs of Angels, and of  
all the Heavenly Host,  
and ask of Him the  
grace to rise from my  
sins of earthliness, and  
vanity, and by true fer-  
vour, and detachment  
from creatures, to imi-  
tate His Risen Life on  
earth.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

MEDITATION.

**I** WOULD contem-  
plate our Blessed  
LORD and SAVIOUR JE-  
SUS CHRIST, as He ap-  
peared to the Holy Wo-

[PART

men at the dawn of day, and to Mary Magdalene, and did comfort them in their sorrow.

I would join my worship with that of the Choirs of Angels and Archangels, and pray Him so to manifest Himself to me, giving me, a sinner, the sweetness of His Divine Presence, that I may be wholly filled with adoring love of Him, in His Risen Glory.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

MEDITATION.

I WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST in all the course of those great Forty Days, and adore with profoundest adoration all His mysterious actions during that time, whether those revealed, or those hidden from us.

I would join my worship with that of all the Choirs of Heaven, and  
VI.]

offer up to my GOD all my thoughts, words, and works, in union with the Thoughts, Words, and Works of JESUS, during the Forty Days of His Risen Life on earth.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

MEDITATION.

I WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST in the love with which He delayed His Ascension for forty days, seeming to defer the exaltation of His sacred Humanity, because of the Joy He felt in abiding still on earth with those whom He had chosen, and whom He so loved.

I would join my worship with that of the Choirs of Heaven, and I would ask Him to give me such grace, that in all my conversation I may ever glorify Him, in the mysteries of His Risen Life on earth.



**OUR FATHER.**

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

**MEDITATION.**

**I** WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, and listen to the Gracious Words of Wisdom, and Divine Teaching, which He spoke to His Apostles, instructing them during those Forty Days, in His Blessed Will for His Church; ordaining and unfolding to them Heavenly Mysteries, illuminating their Faith, and preparing them for the Gift of the HOLY GHOST.

I would join my worship with that of the Heavenly Choirs, and I would ask of Him a lively faith in the Teaching of the Church, and Grace devoutly to observe all her Precepts and sacred Ordinances.

**OUR FATHER.**

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

**MEDITATION.**

**I** WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, in each one of His Mysterious Apparitions, after His Resurrection; I would adore and admire in them all the wonderful Gifts of His Glorified Body, His Divine Love, and Sweetness of blissful Communion.

I would join my worship with that of the Heavenly Hosts, and I would ask of Him the Grace to receive Him in His Blessed Sacrament with most fervent longings, to guard His Presence in my heart with all the watchfulness of ardent love, and ever to wait in adoring recollection for Him to reveal Himself to me, in the interior of my soul, that so often receives Him in the Sacred Mysteries.

**OUR FATHER.**

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

[PART

## MEDITATION.

**I** WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST in all the sacred and unknown workings of His Love, during the Forty Days of His Risen Life on earth, when He was unseen, and hidden from His creatures. I would admire by faith, in deepest humility, the secret and ineffable Love of all the manifestations of the wondrous Mystery of the Incarnation.

I would join my worship with that of the Choir of the Cherubim, and beg of Him a portion of the wisdom wherewith He endowed His Saints, and the power of patient and tender meditation on the Mysteries of His Three and Thirty years on earth.

**OUR FATHER.**

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

VI.]

## MEDITATION.

**I** WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, in the Glories of His Ascension. I would adore the Power of His GODHEAD, and thank Him with deepest humility for the Exaltation of His Sacred Humanity, and His Condescension in bearing the scars of His Wounds into the Highest Heavens, as Manifestations of His Love.

I would join my worship with that of the Choir of the Seraphim, praying Him to melt my heart within me, to inflame me with the fire of His Blessed Love, and to give me, together with a spirit of sweet compunction, and deep awe, a special and enlightened devotion to the Majesty of the Most Holy and Undivided TRINITY.

**OUR FATHER.**

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

✠. He shall come again to judge the world. Alleluia!

Rz. In like manner, as He ascended from Mount Olivet. Alleluia!

✠. Blessed be the Eternal FATHER. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Rz. Who gave His Only-begotten SON to suffer, and to Rise again, for us men. Alleluia! Alleluia!

✠. Blessed be the Eternal SON. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Rz. Who was delivered for our sins, and rose again for our justification. Alleluia! Alleluia!

✠. Blessed be the Eternally Proceeding SPIRIT. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Rz. Through Whose operations JESUS was conceived in His Virgin Mother's Womb. Alleluia!

#### ACT OF PRAISE.

WE confess Thee, O GOD the FATHER, Unbegotten—Thee, the

Only-begotten SON—Thee, the HOLY GHOST, the Comforter—Thee, the Undivided TRINITY. With our whole hearts we confess Thee, we praise Thee, we bless Thee, for Thou art Mighty, and doest wonderful Things; Thou art GOD alone. To Thee be praise, to Thee be glory, to Thee be giving of thanks, through all Ages of Ages, O Blessed and HOLY TRINITY. Amen. Amen.

Let us pray.

#### THE COLLECTS.

O MOST Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR, JESUS CHRIST, Who during the Forty Days of Thy Risen Life on earth, didst vouchsafe to appear to Thy Apostles, in many ways, and various places. Vouchsafe, I beseech Thee, to manifest Thy Will to me here on earth, so that by the help of Thy grace, I may follow all Thy Divine Callings,

[PART

in this life, and may hereafter come to see Thee, in the unfading Vision of Thy Glory, in the Life to come. Amen.

**O LORD JESUS CHRIST**, Eternal Shepherd of Thy chosen flock, leave not Thy Church which Thou hast gathered out of the Nations, and redeemed by Thy Precious Blood, but for the sake of the joyful, and glorious Mysteries of Thy Risen Life, vouchsafe to grant unto her, in all lands, an increase of the Peace of Thy Resurrection, and the sevenfold gifts of Thy Blessed SPIRIT, that she may grow in holiness before Thee, till Thou comest to judge the world.

And I beseech Thee pour down most abundantly the Anointing of Thy HOLY SPIRIT upon the Bishops and Pastors of Thy flock, committed to their care, that of Thy great Mercy they may, together with me, and all Thy Saints departed in Thy Faith, and Fear, come to the Blessed Vision of Thy Glory, in Heaven, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, One God, world without end. Amen.

1 Cor. xiii.

**THE** Grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. Amen.

---

### PRAYER FOR A SHARE IN THE RESURRECTION.

**O LORD JESU**, loving JESU, Who didst *sins, and didst rise again for our justification,* I beseech Thee, by Thy VI.]

Glorious Resurrection, raise Thou me again from the sepulchre of my faults and my sins, and give me a daily share in the first Resurrection; that in Thy Resurrection I may be counted worthy truly to obtain a portion.

O Holiest LORD GOD, most Kind, most Loving, most Precious, most Longed for, Thou didst ascend into Heaven with the triumph of Thy Glory, and Thou sittest at the Right Hand of the FATHER. O King, most Powerful, draw me up to Thee, that I may run after Thee in the odour of Thine ointments; may run and faint not while Thou drawest.

Draw my soul that thirsteth after Thee, to the streams above of everlasting satiety; yea, draw me to the living Fountain, that therein, as I am able to contain, I may drink of Thee, O my GOD, my Life.

Fountain of Life, give to my thirsty soul ever to drink of Thee; Fountain of Life, fill Thou my mind with the torrent of Thy Pleasure, and inebriate my heart with Thy Love; that I may forget all things that are earthly, and may have Thee alone continually in my memory.

O JESU, my LORD, give me Thy HOLY SPIRIT, which Thou didst promise that Thou wouldst give to the thirsty.

Give me, I beseech Thee, with my whole longing to strive thither, whither we believe Thee to have ascended on the fortieth day after Thy Resurrection; that I may be held here as to my body only, and may be ever with Thee in thought and desire; that my heart may be there, where Thou art, my Treasure, longed for, and incomparable, and only to be loved.

I stand before Thee, and knock; I beseech

[PART

Thee open to me, and bid me enter into Thy Presence, and rest in Thee, and be refreshed by Thee, the living Bread from Heaven. Grant that, being fully satisfied, and my strength renewed, I may climb aloft, and upborne by the wings of holy longings, may fly to Thy Heavenly Kingdom, and come even to the beauty of Thine house, and the dwelling-place of Thy Glory.

O LORD my GOD, I beseech Thee, let my memory now sleep from all things under Heaven, watching for Thee alone, as it is written, "*I sleep, but my soul waketh.*"

May my soul ever be safe, and ever untroubled under the wings of Thy Protection, O my GOD. May I abide in Thee, and ever be cherished by Thee. May I gaze on Thee in ecstasy of mind, and sing Thy praises with jubilation. And let Thy Love be my consolation and my joy, till I come to Thee, the true Peace, where is no bow, nor shield, nor sword, nor war; but complete and perfect security, tranquillity, joyousness, and happiness; through all eternity, in the blissful Vision of Thee; and praise for ever, and ever, and ever. Amen.

---

## THE LITANY OF JESUS.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

JESUS, hear us.

JESUS, graciously hear us.

VI.]

O GOD the FATHER, of Heaven,  
 O GOD the SON, Redeemer of the world,  
 O GOD the HOLY GHOST,  
 HOLY TRINITY, One GOD,  
 JESUS, SON of the Living GOD,  
 JESUS, Son of the Virgin Mary,  
 JESUS, Son of David,  
 JESUS, most kind,  
 JESUS, most loving,  
 JESUS, most meek,  
 JESUS, most gentle,  
 JESUS, most mild,  
 JESUS, most sweet,  
 JESUS, full of pity,  
 JESUS, most merciful,  
 JESUS, most bountiful,  
 JESUS, most gracious,  
 JESUS, most lovely,  
 JESUS, most noble,  
 JESUS, most renowned,  
 JESUS, most glorious,  
 JESUS, chiefest among ten thousand,  
 JESUS, splendour of the FATHER'S Glory,  
 JESUS, Image of the FATHER'S Person,  
 JESUS, Spouse of chaste souls,

*Have mercy upon me.*

By Thy Sweetest Name,  
 By the compassion of Thy Divine Heart,  
 By the union of the Divinity with Thy Hu-  
 manity,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst come down  
 from Heaven, and complete the work of  
 human redemption,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst will to be  
 laid in the Manger,

*Have mercy upon me.*

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By the Love wherewith Thou didst suck the  
 breasts of the Virgin Mary,  
 By the Love wherewith for thirty-three years  
 Thou didst endure all our miseries,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst undergo  
 a most bitter death,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst will Thy  
 Heart to be pierced,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou hast placed Thy  
 Humanity at the Right Hand of the FATHER,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou dost make glad Thy  
 Saints with the beauty of Thy Countenance,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou dost show Thy  
 Deified Heart to the FATHER for us sinners,  
 By the mutual Love of Thy Divinity and Thy  
 Humanity, JESUS CHRIST,  
 Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the  
 world,

*Spare us, O Jesus.*

Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the  
 world,

*Graciously hear us, O Jesus.*

Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the  
 world,

*Have mercy on us, O Jesus.*

Ÿ. Graciously hear us, O JESUS, SAVIOUR of  
 the world,

Rz. To Whom nothing is impossible, but to  
 refuse mercy to the wretched.

Let us pray.

O MOST Tender LORD  
 JESUS, Living and  
 Life-giving Fountain of  
 Eternal Life, infinite  
 vi.]

Treasure of the Divinity,  
 glowing Furnace of love!  
 Thou art my Refuge, and  
 Sanctuary.  
 Holiest SAVIOUR, con-



sume my heart with that my heart with Thine,  
burning fire wherewith that our wills may be  
Thine is ever inflamed: one, and mine in all  
pour into my soul the things conformed to  
Graces which flow from Thine for ever and ever.  
Thy Love, and so unite Amen.

# MANUAL OF DEVOTION

*For Sisters of Mercy.*



# MANUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

Second Edition.



PART VII.

DEVOTIONS ON THE PASSION OF OUR  
LORD JESUS CHRIST.

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# MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

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## PART VII.

### *THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.*

---

#### ACTS OF THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE, &c.

##### THANKSGIVING FOR THE PASSION.

**I** ADORE Thee, O CHRIST, King of Israel, Chief of the kings of the earth, Light of the nations, Lord of Hosts, most strong Power of Almighty GOD. I adore Thee, O most precious Price of our Redemption; Atoning Victim, Who by the wondrous Sweetness of Thy Sacrifice hast inclined Thy FATHER, Who dwelleth in the Heavens, to look down upon our misery, and be placable towards us.

PART VII.]

To Thee, O CHRIST, I offer the Sacrifice of praise, for the multitude of Thy Goodness, which Thou hast showed forth to us. Too little was it for Thy Love, to destine Cherubim or Seraphim, or one of the Angels, to consummate the work of our Salvation: Thyself didst deign to come to us, by the Will of Thy FATHER, Whose mighty Love we have experienced in Thee.

O LORD, Holy FATHER, let every tongue give thanks to Thee for the abundance of Thy

B



Love, Who sparedst not the SON of Thy Heart, but gavest Him up to death for us, that we might have so great and so faithful an Advocate in Heaven before Thee!

And to Thee, O LORD JESUS, Most Mighty, what thanks can I, Thy creature, who am dust and ashes, worthily return to Thee! For what couldest Thou have done for my Salvation, that Thou hast not done for it? The waters of Thy Passion drowned Thee; they covered Thee wholly from the sole of Thy Foot, and passed over Thy Head, that Thou mightest draw me wholly out from them; yea, they entered even into Thy Soul. For Thou didst abandon Thy Soul to death, that Thou mightest restore my soul, abandoned to destruction. O LORD JESU, my Redeemer. I adore Thee, Very GOD. I trust in Thee. I hope

in Thee. With all the longings I can, I pant after Thee: help Thou mine imperfections.

Incline my whole being at the glorious Ensigns of Thy Passion wherewith Thou wroughtest my Salvation. The Royal Standard of Thy Victorious Cross, O CHRIST, I venerate. Thy thorny Diadem, the nails ruddy with Thy Blood, the spear plunged in Thy Sacred Side, Thy Wounds, Thy Death, Thy Burial, Thy victorious Resurrection and Glorification; meekly I bless and glorify. O Mighty GOD, may all things which are in heaven above, and in the earth beneath, bless Thee, for Thou art great, and great is Thy Name.

O unfading Glory of GOD above, and purest Brightness of Eternal Light, O Life, that enlivenest all life, Light that enlightenest all light, and that keepest in perpetual splendour

[PART

the ten thousand times  
ten thousand lights that  
shine before the Throne  
of Thy Divine Majesty  
from the first dawn of  
creation ! O Thou eter-  
nal, and inaccessible,  
and bright, and sweet  
Stream from the Foun-  
tain hidden from the  
eyes of men, Whose  
waters are without be-  
ginning, Whose depth  
is without measure,  
Whose height is without  
bound, Whose breadth is  
not to be circumscribed,  
Whose purity is not to  
be ruffled ; Thee the  
Heart of the Most High-  
est sendeth forth from  
the impenetrable abyss  
of His own Depth, Life  
of Life, Light of Light,  
GOD of GOD, Eternal of  
Eternal, Immeasurable  
of Immeasurable, and  
in all things Co-equal  
with Himself : to stoop  
Thy Loftiness to this pri-  
son-house of our mor-  
tality, that in it Thou  
mightest taste, and drain  
to the dregs, our misery,  
and restore us to Glory.  
VII.]

O how good and sweet  
Thou art, LORD JESUS,  
to the soul that seeketh  
Thee ! JESU, Ransomer  
of the Prisoners, SA-  
VIOUR of the lost, Hope  
of exiles, Strength of  
the toil-worn, Freedom  
of the straitened spi-  
rit, pleasant Consolation,  
and sweet Refreshment  
of the tearful soul, that  
runneth after Thee in  
haste, Crown of the con-  
quering, only Reward  
and Joy of the citizens  
of the Heavenly Jeru-  
salem, most abundant  
Source of all Graces,  
glorious Offspring of  
the Almighty GOD ! all  
Praise, all Glory be to  
Thee. Amen.

PRAISE TO JESUS DE-  
SPISED IN HIS PAS-  
SION.

O JESUS, most glo-  
rious in Thy mag-  
nificence, I praise and  
bless Thine incompre-  
hensible Omnipotence,  
made weak and helpless  
for us in Thy Passion.

I adore and glorify

Thine unsearchable Wisdom thus accounted foolishness for us.

I praise and magnify Thine unutterable Love, which did submit to be hated of all men for the sake of Thine Elect.

I praise and extol Thy meek and gentle Mercy, sentenced to so fearful a death for us men.

I praise and adore Thy ravishing Sweetness embittered for us by Thy most bitter death, O JESUS, my LORD, my GOD, Who with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST ever liveth and reigneth, One GOD, for ever and ever. Amen.

#### LOVING CONTEMPLATION OF THE PASSION.

**SWEET** is JESUS in the bowing of His Head, and His Death; sweet in the outstretching of His Arms; sweet in the opening of His Side; sweet in the piercing of His Feet with the nail.

Sweet in the bowing

of His Head; for bowing His Head upon the Cross, He seems, as it were, to say to His Beloved, "O My Beloved, how often hast thou longed to enjoy the kiss of My Mouth, sending messages to Me by My companions. *'Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His Mouth.'*" I am ready, I bow My Head, I stretch forth My Mouth; kiss as much as thou wilt, and say not in thy heart, I desire not that kiss, which has no form nor comeliness; but that glorious one which the Angels of Heaven ever long to enjoy. Err not so: for unless thou first kiss that Mouth, thou canst not in any way attain to the other. Wherefore kiss thou now that Mouth, which now I offer to thee, for though it be without form or comeliness, yet is it not without Grace."

Sweet is He in the outstretching of His

[PART

Arms; for stretching wide His Arms, He gently teacheth us that He longeth to embrace us, and seems as it were to say, "O ye who labour and are heavy laden, come ye and be refreshed in Mine Arms, in My Embrace; see that I am ready to gather you within Mine Arms: come then all; let none dread to be thrust away: for *'I will not the death of a sinner, but that he be converted and live.'* For *'My delights are to be with the sons of men.'*"

Sweet is He in the opening of His Side: forasmuch as that opening revealed to us the riches of His Goodness, the love that is, of His Heart toward us.

Sweet is He in the piercing of His Feet with the nail; for by it He seems as it were to speak thus to us, "Behold; if ye think that I ought to flee from you, and therefore are slow  
VII.]

to approach unto Me, knowing that I am very swift, even like a roe; see how My Feet are pierced with a nail, so that I cannot flee from you, because My Pity keepeth Me closely bound, I cannot flee from you, as your sins have deserved, because My Hands are pierced with nails."

O kind JESUS, lowly JESU, loving LORD, sweet art Thou to the mouth, sweet to the heart, sweet to the ear, inscrutably and ineffably lovely, loving and pitiful, powerful, wise, kind, bountiful, yet not prodigal; sweet is Thy Taste; sweet Thine Odour. Thou alone art the Chiefest Good, beautiful in Thy Form above the sons of men, fair and pleasant, and Chiefest among ten thousand, and all to be desired. Beautiful things become the beautiful.

O my LORD, how my whole soul longeth for

Thine embraces and Thy Kisses. I seek nought save Thyself, though no reward were promised me, though Heaven and Hell were not, yet for Thy sweet Goodness, yea for Thyself, I would cling to Thee. Thou art my continual meditation; be Thou my every word, my ceaseless work, my sleepless rest. Amen.

OFFERING OF THE  
PASSION.

**L**OOK down, O LORD, Holy FATHER, from Thy Sanctuary, and from Thy dwelling on High in the Heavens, and look upon this Holy Sacrifice, which our Great High Priest Thine Holy Child JESUS, offereth to Thee for the sins of His brethren, and be Thou placable towards the multitude of my offences. Behold, the Voice of the Blood of our Brother JESUS crieth unto Thee from the Cross.

He goeth crowned; but His crown woundeth with a thousand punctures His Glorious Head. He is clothed in royal purple; but only that He may be the more despised. He beareth a sceptre in His Hand; but with it His reverend Head is beaten. They worship before Him with bowed knee; they hail Him King; but forthwith they spit upon Him; they smite Him with the palms of their hands. He is bid to bend His Back beneath the burden of His Cross, and Himself to bear His own shame. He is given to drink myrrh and gall. He is lifted up on the Cross. O Eternal FATHER, look now on this Offering of Thy dearly beloved SON, see Him stripped naked, and torn with stripes, between thieves fixed with nails of iron to the Cross, given vinegar to drink, and after death

[PART

pierced in His Side with the spear, and pouring forth plentiful streams of blood from the Five Wounds of His Hands, and Feet, and Side.

Look, O LORD, upon the Face of Thine Anointed, Who became obedient to Thee, even unto death, and let not the scars of His Wounds be hidden from Thine eyes for ever; that Thou mayest remember how great a satisfaction for my sins Thou hast received from Him.

I offer Thee His innocent Hands dropping with Holy Blood; and be appeased, and remit to me the sins which my hands have committed.

I offer Thee His Sacred Side pierced by the cruel lance; renew Thou me in the Life-giving stream, which thence I believe to have flowed.

I offer Thee those Immaculate Feet, which have ever walked in Thy law, fastened with dread-

ful nails; make Thou me to hate every way of iniquity.

O Thou Holy One, Thou hast removed me from the way of iniquity, and made me to choose the way of Truth. O King of Saints, I beseech Thee, be propitiated by this Holy of Holies, make me to run in the way of Thy commandments, that I may quickly attain to be transformed into Him, Who abhorred not to be clothed in my flesh, to be "*wounded for my transgressions,*" to be "*bruised for my iniquities;*" and to be made a whole Burnt-offering of sweetest savour in Thy Sight, O FATHER of Everlasting Glory, I beseech Thee, that He might avert Thy Wrath from me, and make me "*sit together with Himself in Heavenly places,*" even in Thy Courts, O LORD, my King and my God! Amen.

FOR CONFORMITY WITH  
THE PASSION.

**O** LORD JESUS, the odour of life breathes upon me from Thy Passion, from Thy Sufferings; with their life-giving odour raise my spirit, O LORD, from the death of sin; by their virtue shield me from the cunning of Satan, and so strengthen me, that I may find the yoke of Thy commandments sweet, and the burden of the Cross, which Thou biddest me carry after Thee, light to my soul.

For what is my strength, that without Thee, I should sustain the manifold pressures of the world! Are my feet like hinds' feet, that I should be able to come up with Thee, Who runnest swiftly along the thorns and roughnesses of Thy Passion?

But hear Thou, I beseech Thee, my voice; and extend down upon

Thy servant that sweet Cross of Thine, which is a Tree of Life to those that lay hold on it: so shall I run, as I hope, eagerly, and bear unwearied after Thee that other cross, which mine enemies lay upon me. Lay Thou, I say, upon my shoulders that Divine Cross, whose breadth is Charity, stretching itself out over all creation; whose length is Eternity; whose height is Almightyness; whose depth is unscrutable Wisdom. Fasten to it my hands, and my feet, and clothe Thou me, Thy servant, with the entire likeness of Thy Passion.

Give to me, I beseech Thee, to abstain from the very least thing which Thou hatest, and to do that which Thou lovest; and in both ways to seek Thy Glory: so shall my left hand be fastened by the nail of temperance, and my right hand by the nail

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of righteousness, to that Cross on high.

Give to my mind to meditate unceasingly on Thy Law, and unceasingly to think upon Thee; and fix Thou my right foot to the same Tree of Life by the nail of wisdom.

Grant that neither the happiness of this waning life, nor its cares and miseries, may ever distract my thoughts from Thee: so shall my left foot also be held to the Cross by the nail of fortitude.

And that there may appear in me also some likeness of the thorns of Thy Head, give, I beseech Thee, to my mind the compunction of healthful penitence, compassion for others' misery, and the spur of zeal, doing what is right before Thee; and may I ever turn to Thee in my sorrow, while this triple thorn is driven into me.

Conform. Thou also  
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Thy servant to Thy life-giving Death, so working in me, that I may die wholly to sin, according to the flesh, and live to righteousness, according to the spirit.

And that I may glory in bearing the whole image of the Crucified, do Thou also fashion in me the likeness of that Wound which after Thy Death was inflicted upon Thee. Let Thy Word, quick and powerful, and more piercing than the sharpest spear, wound my heart; let it draw forth thence, in the stead of blood and water, the love of Thee and of my brethren.

And then at last wrap Thou my spirit in the clean linen of the first robe, that in it I may rest, coming to Thee into the place of Thy wonderful Tabernacle, and there hide me till Thy fury be overpast.

But on the third day, after the day of toil, after the day of the



First Resurrection, do Thou, at the first dawn of the Everlasting Sabbath, raise me, unworthy, up again among Thy children, that in my flesh I may see Thy Brightness, and be filled with the joy of Thy Countenance. O my SAVIOUR and my GOD, may the time, I beseech Thee, come, when what I now believe I shall at length with unveiled eyes look upon : what I hope for and welcome from afar, I shall lay hold on : what now with all my power I long for, with the arms of my soul I shall embrace and kiss, and be absorbed entirely in the abyss of Thy Love, O Thou, my SAVIOUR and my GOD. But now, in the meanwhile, my soul, bless thou thy SAVIOUR ! Amen.

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## MOST DEVOUT PRAYERS OF S. BRIDGET ON THE PASSION OF CHRIST.

### COLLECT I.

O JESU CHRIST, uncloying sweetness of them that love Thee, and thrilling joy far passing all joys, and all that heart desires, the Health and Lover of poor sinners ; Who hast testified, by becoming Man for man, that Thy

delight is to be with the sons of men. Call to mind that drear foreboding, and most inward sorrow, which as the time (fore-ordained by Thy Love, O GOD) of Thy health-giving Passion neared, made Thy Human Soul exceeding heavy, even unto death.

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Call to mind the sadness, and the bitterness, that filled Thy Soul, and whereof Thou spakest, when at the last supper, Thou gavest Thy disciples Thy Body and Thy Blood, washedst their feet, and gently mingledst comfort with the announcement of Thy coming Passion.

Call to mind all the shuddering, the straitness, and the woe, borne in Thy tender Body before the Passion of Thy Cross, when after Thy three-fold Prayer and Bloody Sweat, Thou wast betrayed by Thy disciple Judas, seized by the chosen people, charged by false witnesses, unjustly judged by three unrighteous judges, and (in the elect city, at the Paschal season, and in the prime of Thy Manhood) wast condemned, although innocent, stripped of Thine own garments, and arrayed in strange apparel, wast buffeted and blind-

folded, wast rent with blows, bound to a pillar and scourged, crowned with thorns, smitten with a reed upon Thy Head, and assailed with numberless reproaches.

And when Thou callest to mind what Thou sufferedst before they nailed Thee to Thy Cross, grant me, I beseech Thee, O LORD GOD, before my death, true contrition, full Confession, worthy satisfaction, and remission of all my sins. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

#### COLLECT II.

O JESUS, Maker of the world, whom no measure can reach nor bound contain, and Who containest the earth in a span, call to mind the anguish of Thy torment, when the Jews drove blunt nails through Thy most holy Hands into the Cross, and how they added agony upon agony

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to Thy Wounds, when to fit Thy Body for their purpose, and nail through Thy tender Feet, they wrenched Thee so upon the Cross's length and breadth, that all Thy Limbs were out of joint.

I implore Thee, by the memory of Thy Cross's hallowed and most bitter anguish, make me fear Thee, make me love Thee. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

### COLLECT III.

O JESU, heavenly Physician, call to mind the languor, the deathlessness, the woe, which, when raised aloft upon the Cross, Thou sufferedst in all Thy rended Limbs: when all were wrenched asunder, and from the sole of the Foot, even unto the Head, there was no wholeness in Thee, and no sorrow could be found like unto Thy Sorrow;

and yet, wholly unmindful of all Thy griefs, Thou prayedst the FATHER for Thine enemies, and saidst so lovingly, "*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*"

By this Thy mercy, by the memory of Thy sorrow grant me that this remembrance of Thy most bitter Passion, may be the full remission of all my sins. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

### COLLECT IV.

O JESU, true Liberty of Angels, and Paradise of delights, call to mind that heaviness and shuddering of Thine, when Thy cruel enemies, like ravening lions, beset Thee, assailing Thee with cuffs and spitting, with their sharp nails, and every pain they could invent, unheard of before.

By these pains, by all the reproachful gibes,

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by the cruel tortures which Thy enemies, LORD JESU, put upon Thee, save me, I pray Thee, and set me free from my enemies I see around me: grant me, under the shadow of Thy wings, to come to perfect and everlasting safety. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

## COLLECT V.

O JESU, Mirror of everlasting charity, call to mind that grief of Thine, when in the mirror of Thy deep serenity Thou beheldest the predestination of Thine Elect, whom the merits of Thine agony should save, and the reprobation of the wicked, for their own demerits damned; and by the depth of Thy compassion, whereby Thou feltest for us, lost and ruined sinners, and which Thou showedst on the Cross, in Thy saying to the robber, "*To-day*

*shalt thou be with Me in Paradise;*" I pray Thee, JESU, deal with me in mercy at the hour of my death. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

## COLLECT VI.

O KING most lovely, and Loving One most dear, call to mind that grief of Thine, when bare and pitiful, Thou hangedst on the Cross, and all Thy friends and acquaintances set themselves against Thee; when Thou foundest none to comfort Thee, save only Thy dear Mother, who still stood by Thee in the bitterness of her soul, and whom Thou commendedst to Thy disciple, and saidst to her, "*Woman, behold thy son.*"

I pray Thee, most loving JESUS, by that sword of grief that then passed through her soul, have compassion with

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me in all my distresses and afflictions of soul or body, and give me comfort in the time of trouble, and the hour of my death. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

at the hour of my death worthily to receive Thy Body and Blood, to the healing and refreshment of my soul. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

## COLLECT IX.

COLLECT VII.  
O JESU, unfailing Spring of Love, Who from the lowest depths thereof, saidst upon the Cross, "*I thirst*," even for man's salvation: kindle the desires of my heart for every perfect work: allay and staunch in me wholly the thirst of fleshly lust, and all the feverishness of this world's pleasures. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

## COLLECT VIII.

O JESU, very Sweetness to the heart and soul, by the bitterness of the gall and vinegar, which for us Thou tastedst, grant me,

O JESU, royal in Thy might and thrilling in Thy Presence in the soul, call to mind that sore distress and agony of Thine, when forlorn and desolate in the bitterness of death, and assailed by the Jews with gibes, Thou criedst with a loud Voice to Thy FATHER, "*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?*" By this sore distress, forsake me not in my distresses, O LORD our GOD. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

## COLLECT X.

O JESU, Alpha and Omega, everlasting Life and Strength, call to mind how from the

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soul of Thy Foot, even to Thy Head, Thou didst drown Thyself for us in the waters of Thy Passion.

By Thy Wounds, in their length and in their breadth, teach me, drowned though I am in sins, to keep Thy exceeding broad commandment by perfect charity. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

#### COLLECT XI.

O JESU, unfathomed Depth of Loving Pity, by Thy Wounds in all their depth, which pierced even to Thy Heart, and the marrow of Thy Bones, raise me out again from the floods of my sins, and hide me in the opening of Thy Wounds, O LORD, from the presence of Thine anger, till it be passed by. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

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#### COLLECT XII.

O JESU, Mirror of Truth, Sign of Unity and Bond of Charity, call to mind the multitude of Thy uncounted Wounds, which covered Thee from the sole of Thy Foot even unto Thy Head; and how sore a grief Thy Virgin Flesh, red with Thy most holy Blood, endured for us! O loving JESU, what more couldst Thou have done than what Thou hast?

Write with Thy most Precious Blood, I pray Thee, LORD JESU, all Thy Wounds upon my heart; and in them let me read Thy grief and Death, and for ever give Thee thanks even to the end. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

#### COLLECT XIII.

O JESU, Almighty Lion, King Eternal and Invincible, call to mind that grief of

Thine when Thy heart-strings brake, and all Thy strength gave way, and bowing Thy Head, Thou saidst, "*It is finished.*" By this distress and anguish, pity me at my last end, when my course is finished, when my soul is sore amazed, and my spirit is in trouble. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

King of Saints, give me strength to withstand flesh and blood, the world and the devil, that being dead to the world, I may live to Thee; and in the last hour of my departure, look on my wandering and banished soul that would return to Thee, and take it to Thyself. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

#### COLLECT XIV.

O JESU, Only Begotten of the Most Highest FATHER, Brightness and Image of His Substance, call to mind that strong yearning effort when Thou criedst to the FATHER, "*Into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit;*" when, with a torn Body, Thy Heart-strings broke, and all the bowels of Thy Love exposed for our redemption, with one mighty cry Thou gavest up the ghost.

By this most precious Death I pray Thee,

#### COLLECT XV.

O JESU, true and faithful Vine, call to mind the overflowing out-poured streams of Blood, which like the juice of the ripe grape, Thou sheddest largely forth, when Thou trodest the wine-press on the Cross alone, and from Thy Side, pierced by the soldier's lance, didst so pledge us in water and blood, that no single drop remained within Thee, and Thou hangedst like a bundle of myrrh on high, and Thy Flesh was parched,

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and Thy moisture dried,  
and the marrow of Thy  
Bones was withered.

By this most bitter  
Passion and precious  
Blood-shedding, receive  
my soul, O loving JESU,  
in my agony of death.  
Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

#### CONCLUSION.

O LORD JESU CHRIST,  
SON of the Living

GOD, receive this my  
prayer, for the sake of  
that surpassing love  
whereby Thou sufferedst  
all the Wounds of Thy  
most holy Body, and  
have mercy upon me  
Thy servant; and to all  
sinners and all the faith-  
ful, as well the living as  
the dead, grant Mercy,  
and Grace, Remission  
of sins, and Everlasting  
life. Amen.

### BRIEF PRAYERS ON THE PASSION BY S. GREGORY.

#### I.

O LORD JESU CHRIST,  
I adore Thee, hang-  
ing on the Cross, and  
wearing on Thy Head  
the crown of thorns; I  
beseech Thee, that Thy  
Cross may deliver me  
from the destroying an-  
gel. Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

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#### II.

O LORD JESU CHRIST,  
I adore Thee,  
wounded on the Cross,  
and given gall and vine-  
gar to drink: I be-  
seech Thee, that Thy  
Wounds may be the  
medicine of my soul.  
Amen.

Our FATHER.  
Glory be.

O



## III.

**O LORD JESU CHRIST,**  
 I pray Thee, by  
 that bitterness of Thy  
 Passion, which Thou  
 sufferedst at the hour of  
 death, and then, above  
 all, when Thy most holy  
 Soul passed forth from  
 Thy blessed Body; pity  
 my soul when it is de-  
 parting out of my body,  
 and bring it to everlast-  
 ing life. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

## IV.

**O LORD JESU CHRIST,**  
 I adore Thee, laid  
 in the sepulchre, em-  
 balmed with myrrh and  
 spices: I beseech Thee,  
 that Thy Death may be  
 my life. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

## V.

**O LORD JESU CHRIST,**  
 I adore Thee, des-  
 cending into hell, and de-  
 livering thence Thy cap-  
 tives. I beseech Thee,

suffer me not to enter  
 there. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

## VI.

**O LORD JESU CHRIST,**  
 I adore Thee, ris-  
 ing from the dead, as-  
 cending into Heaven,  
 and sitting at the Right  
 Hand of the FATHER:  
 I beseech Thee, that I  
 may be found worthy  
 to follow Thee thither,  
 and dwell in Thy Pre-  
 sence. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

## VII.

**O LORD JESU CHRIST,**  
 the Good Shep-  
 herd, guard Thou the  
 just, justify sinners, have  
 mercy on all the faith-  
 ful, and be gracious to  
 me, a miserable, wretch-  
 ed sinner. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

## CONCLUSION.

**O LORD JESU CHRIST,**  
 SON of the Living  
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GOD, interpose Thy Passion, Cross, and Death, between Thy Judgment and my soul, now and in the hour of my death.

Vouchsafe to give me grace, and mercy ; par-

don to the living ; rest to the dead ; peace to Thy Church ; and to all sinners life and everlasting glory : Who livest and reignest, &c. Amen.

## FIVE OFFERINGS OF THE PASSION OF CHRIST FOR OUR SINS.

### FIRST OFFERING.

**A**LMIGHTY and Eternal God, unfailing Fountain of mercy, Who dost not despise those that come unto Thee, notwithstanding their utter unworthiness, but dost cleanse them from their sins ; behold, I, a vile sinner, weighed down beneath a grievous burden of sins, confess to Thee in the spirit of humility, and with a contrite heart, that I have been exceedingly ungrateful to Thee my GOD, and have offended Thee in manifold ways.

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But now I come to Thee, and prostrate myself before Thee, with true contrition, and implore Thy mercy.

And I offer Thee, in satisfaction for my sins, the most holy Life and Passion of Thy SON, that surpassing Love, wherewith Thy Only-Begotten took on Him our nature, and during three and thirty years endured so many toils and fatigues, so much anguish and woe for our sakes.

I offer Thee the apprehension and the sor-

rowfulness which He felt when He said, "*My soul is sorrowful even unto death.*"

I offer Thee that Sweat of Blood, which His Love and His thrilling anguish wrung from His Sacred Body, and that thrice repeated Prayer which He poured forth to Thee, from the midst of His Agony.

I offer Thee His ignominious bondage, His stripes and bruises, His insults and blasphemies, His blows and buffetings, the plucking out of His Hair, and the spitting on His adorable Face, which He endured in the houses of Annas and of Caiaphas, in that same night; and setting forth all these before Thee, with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thine inexhaustible goodness, that by their Virtue and Merit Thou wouldst wash me from my sins, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

## SECOND OFFERING.

**O** MOST compassionate GOD, for all the perverse and wicked actions, which I have done with the several members of my body, I offer Thee that inexpressible affront and grief which Thy SON endured, when His Sacred Face was so shamefully spit upon and smitten; when He was unjustly accused before Pilate, and Herod, was scornfully mocked and blasphemously insulted.

I offer Thee the ignominious stripping off of His garments, the harsh binding to the pillar, His painful scourging, His grievous Wounds, and His excessive effusion of Blood. Behold, O compassionate FATHER, with what composed modesty He stood at the pillar, how with all His Heart He sighed unto Thee, how many blows and gashes He received, and with how many

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Wounds His Flesh was torn, what anguish penetrated even to His Bones, and how many the Drops of His most sacred Blood, which flowed forth from His Wounds; and setting forth all these before Thee, with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thee, that by their Virtue and their Merit, Thou wouldst receive me into Thy favour, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

### THIRD OFFERING.

**O** MOST Long-Suffering God, for all the good I have omitted through my lukewarmness and sloth, I offer Thee that Love where-with Thy SON endured His intolerable anguish, when He was crowned with thorns, hailed with impious derision, shamefully spit upon, smitten with reeds, and buffeted, dragged before the judgment-seat, and  
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unjustly condemned : when a murderer and a thief was preferred to Him, and an ungodly rabble clamoured for His death.

I offer Thee that way of sorrows He went to the Mount Calvary, laden with His heavy Cross.

I offer Thee the weariness of His Sacred Limbs, the ruthlessness of the soldiers, the shouts and derision of the mob, His Foot-prints traced in Blood, and whatsoever He did or suffered throughout His whole Life. And setting forth all these before Thee, with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thine inexhaustible goodness, that by their Virtue and their Merit Thou wouldst wash me from my sins, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

### FOURTH OFFERING.

**O** MOST merciful God, for all the sins and

iniquities which I have committed against Thee, with my body or my soul, I offer Thee all that exceeding Sorrow, which Thy SON endured, when the garments which cleaved to His lacerated Flesh were roughly stripped off, and all His Wounds were thus mercilessly torn open afresh.

I offer Thee the cruel and most fearful anguish of His Heart, when His most Sacred Hands and Feet were nailed to the Cross.

Remember, O most Compassionate FATHER, how humbly, and how piteously, Thy SON laid Himself down upon the Cross, not knowing where to lay His Head by reason of the intensity of His intolerable agony.

Remember what tears His eyes poured forth to Thee, what sighs broke forth from His Heart towards Thee, how many Drops of priceless Blood dripped from His Sacred Wounds,

what sorrow and horror of thick darkness pervaded His Human Soul, as death came slowly onwards.

I set forth before Thee with gratitude and lively compassion all these Bloodsheddings, and Tears, all the anguish of His distorted and dislocated Limbs, all His groanings, and sighs, and all the Love and the patience with which Thy SON endured them all, beseeching Thee, that Thou wouldst cleanse me from my sins, and render me in all things well pleasing to Thee. Amen.

#### FIFTH OFFERING.

O MOST gracious and Merciful GOD, for all my sins, mortal and venial, for all my negligences and omissions, for all the guilt I have contracted, and all the punishments I have deserved, I offer Thee, the unutterable anguish which pierced the Heart

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of Thy SON, when the Cross was uplifted and let fall into its place, and all the weight of His Sacred Body was borne by three nails.

I offer to Thee all the scornful mockeries and the blasphemies which assailed His Sacred Ears, all the words He uttered from the Cross, all the Tears He shed, all the quivering of His holy Limbs in their agony, all the anguish and torment of His Sacred Heart, all the sighs and prayers which He breathed towards Thee, all His shrinking from nakedness, and from the rude gaze of the crowd, all His acts of Virtue on the Cross, all the com-

passion, the sobs, the tears, of His most desolate Mother and of all His friends.

I offer Thee last of all that most bitter, most cruel, most agonizing Death, which impetuous Love and thrilling anguish inflicted on Him, most humbly beseeching Thee, that, by the Merits of His most Holy Life, and Passion, and Death, Thou wouldst wash my soul from all its stains and defilements, in His Most Precious Blood, and adorn it with the virtues of His Humanity, and strengthen it at its departure hence with His Passion and His Death. Amen.

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## SEVEN PRAYERS FOR CLEANSING IN THE PASSION OF CHRIST.

I.

**O** JESUS, Thou Who  
comest from the  
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land of Angels, my Life  
and my Salvation, Thou  
art all Majestic in Thy  
Beauty; but alas, my

soul which Thou lovest is plunged in thick darkness. Deign then to be my Healing and my Light, O my Beloved. Wash out all the stains of my sinful eyes, with the purifying tears of Thy beauteous Eyes; so that at my last hour I may clearly behold with the purged eye of my soul Thy Beloved Countenance in the Light of the Most Holy TRINITY.

Thou art the one desire of my heart; O plunge me soon into the abyss of Thy delights! Amen.

## II.

O JESUS, my Beloved, my true and most merciful Spouse, Who never despisest the sighings of the wretched, mine ears are sealed with deafness through my own most grievous fault. O Thou Source of Mercy, open my ears to hear Thee, that my whole life henceforward

may be spent in obeying Thee.

O my Well Beloved, by the tender compassion that renders Thee attentive to our cry, cleanse away all the iniquities of my sinful ears, that at the hour of my death, when Thy Sweetest Voice shall echo through the Heavens, to call me unto Thee, my hearing may be in gladness and in bliss.

For Thee alone doth my soul wait; O take me quickly Home, and unite me to Thyself! Amen.

## III.

O GOD of my heart, distractions rule and sway my heart; deign to collect it and fix it on Thee. O my Well Beloved, by the purity of intention that ever reigned over Thy Most holy Thoughts, by the glowing Love of Thy pierced Heart, cleanse Thou all the perverse thoughts of my guilty

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heart. Let Thy bitter Passion be my soft shade at the hour of my death, and Thy Heart which love hath broken be my everlasting habitation.

O Thou one only love of my heart, I love Thee far above all creatures, let me not linger far from Thee! Amen.

## IV.

O JESUS, Only Son of our Heavenly FATHER, I have sinned against Thee exceedingly with my tongue. By the power and the life that dwell in the sweet words of Thine Ever Blessed Mouth, blot out, O my Well Beloved, all the sins of my polluted mouth. Bestow on me the kiss of Thy peace; so shall I pass with joy from this life to the life that is to come; for the kiss of Thy Mouth alone can soothe and console my heart. O Thou, my fairest Love, pierce my

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heart with Thine arrows, so that I may fall wounded unto death into the abyss of Love of which Thou art the Source.

O JESUS, Who dost all things so wisely and so well, Who hast devised means to repair in such magnificence the work of Thy Hands which I have defaced and destroyed, I see, alas, that my works are nothing but imperfection, in nothing conformed to Thy law. O Thou, my only Refuge and my Strength, come quickly to sanctify all my works in me, and grant me the aid and co-operation of Thy life-giving Love. Amen.

## V.

O THOU, my Well Beloved, by the weariness of Thy Sacred Feet, endured on earth, and by the Wound of the Nails wherewith they were pierced on the Cross, blot out all the



sins of my guilty feet. it bloom again, and  
 O Thou faithful pro- bring forth fruit worthy  
 tector of my pilgrimage, of Thee. Amen.

sustain my tottering steps, that I may come with joy into Thy wondrous Tabernacle, into the House of my God. Thou art the one Prize for which I have run my race; give me an ever-active love, so that my feet may never stumble or halt, but that I may renew my strength, and press forward unwearyingly along that way, of which Thou art the glorious End.

O JESUS, O my God, full of sweetness and of goodness, the gifts Thou dost lavish on me are infinite as Thyself. O living God, Thy glowing Love has a sweet attractive force, which draws to Thy Bosom all that Thine Almighty Hand hath made. Alas! my whole life has wasted and gone, withered and buried in death. Revive it into Thyself, O God of my life. O make

## VI.

O THOU my Well Beloved, by the perfection which Thou didst stamp upon all Thy works, by Thy Sacred Hands nailed to the Cross, I implore Thee to forgive all the sins of my guilty hands, that at the hour of my death I may be able to cast myself without delay into Thy loving embrace. Thou art my true Spouse, chosen amongst ten thousand; acknowledge me, then, for Thine own, not for my merit, but of Thine essential goodness.

O JESUS, Thou Who art ever in the Bloom of Thy youth, Whose beauty surpasseth all, and Whose converse doth ravish and exalt the soul, I have wandered from the narrow way. O do Thou, my Beloved guide, direct all my

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steps according unto  
Thine own good plea-  
sure. Amen.

VII.

**O** MY Well Beloved,  
by the majestic in-  
nocence of Thine own  
Life, by its holiness, and  
purity, wash out all the  
defilements of my pol-  
luted life. Let my life  
be no more in me; draw  
it wholly up into Thee,  
so that at the hour of

my death I may be  
established in Thee, O  
my true life. Thou art  
my one transcending  
Good, the One beloved  
Refuge of my soul. O  
give me to languish  
with love of Thee, to  
die with longing to be-  
hold Thy Face, to praise  
Thee in transports of  
eternal gladness, and to  
consume away for ever-  
more in the glowing fires  
of Thy Love. Amen.

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COMMEMORATION OF THE FIVE  
WOUNDS.

Our FATHER, &c.

**O** JESUS, SON of the  
Living GOD, have mercy  
upon me. Amen.

**P**RAISE, honour, glo-  
ry, and thanksgiving  
be to Thee, O my cru-  
cified LORD JESUS, for  
the most Sacred Wound  
of Thy Right Hand. O  
LORD JESU CHRIST, by  
this Sacred Wound, for-  
give me, I pray Thee,  
VIL.]

all the sins which I have  
ever committed against  
Thee in thought, word,  
or deed, either sleep-  
ing or waking, willing-  
ly or ignorantly. Let  
Thy Right Hand ever  
lead me, that all my  
thoughts, words, and  
deeds may henceforth  
be directed to Thee as  
their one aim and end.  
And when Thou comest  
to judge the world, place

me at Thy Right Hand, with all Thy Elect in Thy Glory. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O JESUS, &c.

**P**RAISE, honour, glory, and thanksgiving be to Thee, O my crucified LORD JESU, for the most Sacred Wound of Thy Left Hand. O most gracious JESU, by this Sacred Wound have mercy upon me, and take from me whatsoever in me is in the least displeasing to Thee. Grant me, through Thy Strength, victory over all my temptations. Defend me, I pray Thee, and stand by me in all my trials and difficulties, and make me worthy through Thy merits to attain to Thy Heavenly Kingdom. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O JESUS, &c.

**P**RAISE, honour, glory, and thanksgiving be to Thee, my crucified LORD JESU, for the

most Sacred Wound of Thy Right Foot. Make my feet to run ever unweariedly in the way of perfection, and to seek evermore, what Thy Divine Will would have me to do, and to bear. Through Thy precious Death, I humbly beseech Thee to keep me Thy servant by day and by night in entire conformity with Thy holy Will. Deliver me from all adversity of soul and body, and in that tremendous Day do Thou Thyself receive my soul, and bring it to Everlasting Joy. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O JESUS, &c.

**P**RAISE, honour, glory, and thanksgiving be to Thee, O my crucified LORD JESU, for the most Sacred Wound of Thy Left Foot. O most kind JESU, by this Sacred Wound, grant me the illumination of Thy Grace, to lead me in the way of unspot-

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ted holiness, into which Thou hast called me. By Thy Holy Death, I entreat Thee, most gracious LORD JESU CHRIST, enter not into judgment with me Thy child, but in Thy mercy perfect me before my departure hence, with true contrition, perfect penitence, and the precious Gift of the most Blessed Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood to be my safeguard and defence from the wiles of the Devil. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.  
O JESUS, &c.

**P**RAISE, honour, glory, and thanksgiving be to Thee, O my crucified LORD, for the most Sacred Wound of Thy Side. O most merciful JESU, by this Wound, I entreat Thee to wound my heart with the arrow of Thy Love, that it may ever love Thee alone. By Thy Most Precious Blood, which is offered up and

received throughout the whole world, I pray Thee wash and cleanse my heart from all evil, from every stain of sin. By Thy most Holy Death, grant me a right faith, a firm hope, a perfect charity. Confirm me in all good works, and give me perseverance in Thy holy Service, that I may ever please Thee both here and evermore. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.  
O JESUS, &c.

#### PRAYER.

**O** MOST kind, most gracious JESU, behold me prostrate before Thee, imploring Thee to fill my heart with faith, hope, and love: with deep contrition and sorrow, while I gaze on Thy Five most Sacred Wounds, and plead them one by one before Thy FATHER for the forgiveness of all my sins, now and for ever. Amen.

VII.]

## OFFERING OF THE FIVE WOUNDS TO THE BLESSED TRINITY.

I believe in GOD the  
FATHER, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

**O** MOST Blessed TRI-  
NITY, I offer Thee  
the Sweet Wound of the  
Right Foot of our LORD  
JESUS CHRIST, and into  
it I deposit all my sins,  
all my faults, all my weak-  
nesses, all my corruption,  
and I implore Thy Di-  
vine Majesty, by the vir-  
tue of this Sacred Wound,  
to grant me pardon and  
remission of them all for  
ever. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

**O** MOST Blessed TRI-  
NITY, I offer Thee  
the Sweet Wound of the  
Left Foot of my LORD  
JESUS CHRIST, and I im-  
plore Thy Divine Ma-  
jesty to wash and cleanse  
my sinful soul in the  
bath of precious Blood  
which flows from it, that

I may appear in Thy  
Sight without spot or  
stain of sin. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

**O** MOST Blessed TRI-  
NITY, I offer Thee  
the Sweet Wound of the  
Right Hand of my LORD  
JESUS CHRIST, and I im-  
plore of Thy Divine Ma-  
jesty, to give me from  
it every Grace that I  
need to clothe and adorn  
in perfection my poor,  
needy soul. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

**O** MOST Blessed TRI-  
NITY, I offer Thee  
the Sweet Wound of the  
Left Hand of my LORD  
JESUS CHRIST, and I be-  
seech Thy Divine Ma-  
jesty to pour from it  
upon my soul the illu-  
minations of Thy Spi-  
rit, that my ignorance  
may be removed, and  
my darkness enlighten-

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ed, and I may be made worthy of Thy Presence. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

**O** MOST Blessed TRINITY, I offer Thee the Sweet Wound of the Sacred Heart of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, into it I would fly as a dove into the cleft of the rock, and I pray Thy Divine Majesty to hide and keep me in it, and from it to fill and satiate my soul with streams of purest love. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### COLLECTS.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, draw my whole being into these Most Sacred Wounds of Thine. Purify me with the Blood and water that flow from them. Enkindle me with the fire of love which caused Thee to receive them. Hide me for ev-

er in them, as in a sure dwelling-place, into which nothing evil can enter; and never let me stray out of them, but carry me Thyself in them to Thy Glorious Kingdom, where I shall be wholly and for ever lost in Thee. Amen.

**L**ORD JESU, I am not worthy to receive the least of Thy Gifts; but I beseech Thee by these Thy Sacred Wounds to pierce my heart with tenderest love for Thee. Amen.

**L**ORD JESUS, may the full tide of my love flow to Thee alone and to the remembrance of these Thy Sacred Wounds; so that all my pleasure, my hope, my joy, my grief, my fear, and every other feeling may be absorbed into, and sustained by, Thy Love. Amen.

## THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS.

**I** ADORE Thee, O CHRIST, and bless Thee, Who by Thy Cross and Precious Blood hast redeemed the world.

Our FATHER, &c.

## THE FIRST WORD.

*"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."*

**O** MOST Beloved LORD JESU, Who, for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, that Thou mightest by Thy sufferings pay the debt I owe for my sins, and even in that hour of Thy Passion didst ask for my pardon from GOD'S Eternal Justice, have mercy on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour. And by the merits of Thy Precious Blood, which Thou didst shed for our Salvation, give me a true, deep sorrow for my sins,

and in the hour of my death, may I in peace and confidence breathe out my soul into the Bosom of Thy Infinite Mercy. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee; I hope in Thee; I love Thee, and I grieve for having so often wounded Thee by my sins.

Our FATHER, &c.

## THE SECOND WORD.

*"To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."*

**O** MOST Beloved LORD JESUS, Who for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, and didst with such readiness and love respond to the faith of the Penitent thief, when through all Thy humiliations he saw, and acknowledged Thee to be the SON of GOD; O Thou

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Who hadst mercy on him, and didst promise him admission into Paradise, have mercy on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour. Preserve ever in my heart a firm hope in the Infinite Merits of Thy Precious Blood, that I may be a partaker of Thy Love, and through Thee may be saved from the eternal misery, which my sins have deserved. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### THE THIRD WORD.

*"Behold thy Mother—behold thy Son."*

O MOST Beloved JESU, Who for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, and forgetting Thy own sufferings in Thy care for Thy Blessed Mother didst commend her to the love of Thy beloved Disciple, and

thus leave us such an example of Thy Love, have mercy on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour. Preserve ever in my heart a firm hope in the Infinite Merits of Thy Precious Blood, that I may be a partaker of Thy Love, and through Thee may be saved from the eternal misery, which my sins have deserved. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### THE FOURTH WORD.

*"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"*

O MOST Beloved JESUS, Who for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, and with such infinite patience didst endure suffering upon suffering, Who besides all Thy many bodily torments didst bear the



most heavy affliction of Spirit, through the withdrawing of the Presence of Thy Eternal FATHER, have mercy on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour. Through the Merits of Thy Most Precious Blood give me grace to bear with true patience all the sufferings of my agony, that so uniting them with Thine, I may be a partaker of Thy Glory. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### THE FIFTH WORD.

*"I thirst."*

**O** MOST Beloved LORD JESU, Who for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, and Who, to all Thy shame, and all Thy sufferings, wouldest, had it been necessary, have willingly added yet

more that all men might have been saved. O Thou Who when the torment of Thy Passion was at its height wouldest not allay the thirst of Thy tender Heart, have pity on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour, and through the merits of Thy Most Precious Blood, enkindle in my heart the fire of Thy Love, that I may ever thirst for Thy Glory here, and with earnest longings desire to be united to Thee hereafter through the Ages of Eternity. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### THE SIXTH WORD.

*"It is finished."*

**O** MOST Beloved LORD JESU, Who for love of me didst agonise upon the Cross, and didst

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from it in Thy last hour announce the completion of the work of our Redemption, O Thou Who by the untold suffering of Thy Passion, didst make us, children of wrath, to become the children of GOD and heirs of Eternal Life, have pity on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour. Through the merits of Thy most precious Blood detach me from the world, from self, from creatures, and in the moment of my death enable me to offer Thee the Sacrifice of my life, and to seek from Thee the pardon of all my sins. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### THE SEVENTH WORD.

*"Father, into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit."*

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O MOST Beloved LORD JESU, Who for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, and Who to complete this Thy great Sacrifice, didst accept the Will of Thy FATHER, and resigning Thy Spirit into His Hands, didst bow Thy Head and die, have mercy on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour; and through the merits of Thy Precious Blood give me in my last moments an entire conformity to Thy Divine Will, that I may be ready to live or die, desiring nothing but that Thy Holy Will should be done in and by me. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### PRAYER.

O LORD JESU, SON of the Living GOD, interpose Thy Passion, Thy Cross, and Pre-

cious Death between Thy Judgment and my poor soul. Vouchsafe to give to me grace and mercy ; to the living pardon ; to the dead Eternal rest ; to Thy Church peace and safety ; to all sinners life and everlasting Salvation, through Thy merits, Who with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT livest and reignest, &c. Amen.

#### ASPIRATION.

O THAT Thou wouldst once light up the flames of Thy Love within me, that I might wholly burn therewith. Then will I, who do owe myself and all I have to Thee, spend joyfully for Thee this my very life. Amen.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD, &c.

### LOVING AFFECTIONS TO JESUS IN HIS SUFFERINGS.

O MOST Loving JESU, I bless and adore Thee for all the blasphemies and contumely with which Thou wast assailed on earth.

O Most Loving JESUS, I bless and adore Thee for every Drop of Thy Precious Blood shed in Thy Passion, for every Wound Thou didst bear in Thy Sacred Body, for every blow, and stripe,

and bruise, Thou didst receive.

O Most Sweet JESUS, I bless and adore Thee for every Tear Thou didst shed, for every Sigh Thou didst breathe forth, for every Sorrow Thou didst feel.

O Most Loving JESUS, I bless and adore Thee for every act of virtue Thou didst do, for every thirsting desire with

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which Thou didst yearn,  
for every look of love  
Thou didst bend on  
Thy Mother and Thy  
friends.

O Most Loving JESUS,  
I bless and adore Thee  
for each painful fall a-  
long Thy Way of Sor-  
row, for every fainting  
and sinking of Thy Bo-  
dily Frame, for every  
movement of Thy Sa-  
cred Hands and Feet.

O Most Meek JESUS,  
I bless and adore Thee  
for every Drop of Blood  
that fell to the ground  
in Thy Sweat of Agony,  
for every painful Step  
of Thy weary Feet, for  
every strong Cry and  
Tear wherewith Thou  
didst offer Thy prayers  
and Thy supplications to  
Thy FATHER.

O Most Gentle JESUS,  
I bless and adore Thee  
for every gash with  
which Thy Sacred Body  
was torn in Thy Scourg-  
ing, for every Thorn of  
Thy cruel crown, which  
entered into Thy Flesh,  
for all the loathsome  
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spitting with which Thou  
wast defiled.

O Most Gentle JESUS,  
I bless and adore Thee  
for every cord with which  
Thou wast bound, for  
every reproach and out-  
rage wherewith Thy Soul  
was saturated, for every  
impious greeting of scorn  
with which Thou wast  
insulted.

O Most Sinless JESUS,  
I bless and adore Thee  
for every false charge  
brought against Thee,  
for every foul and im-  
pious lie uttered in dis-  
paragement of Thee, and  
for every unjust sentence  
pronounced upon Thee.

Glory be to Thee, most  
Gracious, most Sweet,  
most Benign, most HO-  
LY TRINITY, for all the  
Sacred Wounds of JESUS  
CHRIST, my chosen LORD  
and Love.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
SON of the Living GOD,  
accept this my prayer, I  
pray Thee, with that love  
with which Thou didst  
endure all the Wounds  
of Thy most holy Body,

have mercy on me, on Grace and Mercy, re-  
all sinners, on all the mission of all our sins,  
faithful, living and de- and Everlasting Life.  
parted. Grant to us Amen.

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### SALUTATION OF JESUS IN HIS PASSION.

**H**AIL, Tender Limbs and Back, for us torn  
of my LORD JESUS with the scourge.  
CHRIST, tormented in Hail, most Venerable  
Thy Passion with mani- Hands and Arms, for us  
fold pain for our Salva- stretched out upon the  
tion. Cross.

Hail, Thou Adorable Hail, Divine Breast,  
Head, for us crowned for us convulsed and  
with thorns, and stricken mangled in the Passion.

Hail, most Sacred Hail, most Holy Knees,  
Face, for us spit upon for us bent in prayer,  
and smitten. and crushed and out of  
joint on the Cross.

Hail, most gentle Eyes Hail, Blessed Feet, for  
of my SAVIOUR, for us us pierced with the nails.

Hail, Sacred Mouth, Hail, most Tender  
for us filled with vinegar Side, for us riven with  
and gall. the soldier's lance.

Hail, most Holy Ears, Hail, whole Body of  
for us pierced with re- my JESUS, for us hung  
proach and contumely. upon the Cross, torn  
and wounded, dead and  
buried.

Hail, most Sacred Neck

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Hail, Sacred Heart, treasure-house of the Most Holy TRINITY, for us broken on the Cross.

Hail, thrice Holy Soul of JESUS CHRIST, for us sorrowful even unto death.

Hail, most Precious Blood, flowing so lavishly from the Wounds of JESUS.

Hail, adorable Wounds of my SAVIOUR, tokens of His Love, and price of our Redemption, inflicted on JESUS in His Passion, and now radiant as Stars in the highest Heaven. Oh write my name in these Thy Wounds, good JESU, and hide me therein from the face of the tempter. And by the many wounds of all Thy Sacred Limbs, vouchsafe to my soul at its departure hence that innocence and holiness, which Thou hast obtained for Thy Church, by the virtue of their so great anguish, and the merits of Thy Passion. Amen.

VII.]

SALUTATION OF THE WOUND IN THE SACRED SIDE OF JESUS.

O LORD JESUS, compassionate Pelican, Who hast cleansed us unclean in Thine Own Blood, I give Thee thanks for the sweet and adorable Wound of love which Thou didst receive on the Cross, when Thine all-conquering Love opened Thy sweet-flowing Side, and wounded Thy Most Sacred Heart with an arrow of Love. Blessed for ever be that life-giving stroke and that most hallowed Wound ; and blessed be the adorable Blood, and the Water of Salvation which gushed forth from it, to wash away all our sins ! Wash me, unclean, O compassionate JESUS, in that cleansing water ; anoint my feeble soul, and quicken it with that Sacred Blood ; and grant that at my last hour my portion and heritage may be but one drop of that

Divine Stream. O most loving JESUS, by Thy pierced Heart, I pray Thee, wound my heart with that arrow of love; so that nothing of earth may abide in it more; but that it may be filled with Thy glowing Love alone for ever. Amen.

SALUTATION OF THE  
WOUNDS OF JESUS.

**H**AIL, most precious Wounds of JESUS,

in the Omnipotence of the FATHER, Who decreed you; Hail, in the Wisdom of the SON, Who endured you; Hail, in the Goodness of the HOLY GHOST, Who through you accomplished the work of human redemption. To you I commend myself; in you I hide myself; in you I plunge myself, that in your shelter I may be secure from the destroyer for ever! Amen.

HYMN ON THE PASSION.

**F**ATHER, All-Creating Mind!  
Gracious JESU, SAVIOUR kind!  
Quickening SPIRIT, with Both enshrined!  
GOD, that rulest the Universe!  
Cleanse, good LORD, my lips and thought  
Ere, for our salvation wrought,  
I the mysteries rehearse.

JESU, Thou the Virgin's Seed,  
Born to bruise the serpent's head,  
Hast a mother's yearnings known.  
In Thy tender love abiding,  
In Thy nurturing care confiding,  
Take me, SAVIOUR, for Thine own.

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JESU, Thee Thy Saints attending,  
 With the choirs of angels blending,  
 Hymn the world's great Judge and LORD.  
 Oh, to me who trembling raise  
 'Neath their feet a sinner's praise,  
 LORD, a gracious ear afford.  
 I believe in God, &c.

## FIRST DECADE.

JESU, for lost sinners' sake  
 Our poor garb of flesh to take,  
 Thou didst leave Thy Throne of light.  
 By the power that Mystery gave us,  
 Quicken, mighty LORD, and save us,  
 Earth's vile forms with Heaven's unite.  
 Our FATHER.

JESU, Thou a Virgin's breast  
 Hallowedst with Thy Presence blest,  
 Through th' o'ershadowing SPIRIT's grace.  
 GOD of awe and purity,  
 Ere Thou deign to dwell in me,  
 Cleanse me for Thy pure embrace.

O SAVIOUR of the World, Who by Thy Cross  
 and Precious Blood hast redeemed us, save us,  
 and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O LORD.  
 Amen.

JESU, Thee enshrined she bore  
 When she sped the mountains o'er,  
 To her cousin's lowly home.  
 Oh! mayest Thou, a Guest abiding,  
 In earth's veils Thy Glory hiding,  
 O'er my threshold frequent come.

O SAVIOUR of the world.



JESU, Whose mysterious Birth  
Knew nor taint nor throe of earth,  
Born of Virgin Mother Thou ;  
Give me perfect charity,  
Such a glowing love for Thee  
As no earthly fear shall know.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Thou Who earth enfoldest,  
In the world Thyself upholdest,  
Hast not where to lay Thy Head.  
Wholesome check to boundless dreaming,  
Humbling shock to man's esteeming,  
Thy poor weeds and manger bed !

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, shepherds run to meet Thee,  
Angel hosts come down to greet Thee  
With their joyous melody ;  
May I join that wondering throng,  
Love and learn that ceaseless song,  
" Glory be to GOD on high."

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, GOD and SAVIOUR dear,  
Who the law's stern blade didst bear,  
In Thy sinless Infancy.  
Grant me, LORD, with soul unbending,  
Ne'er to spare or foot offending,  
Sinning hand, or wandering eye.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, kings with gifts adore Thee,  
King of kings, they bow before Thee,  
Prostrate on their face they fall :

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For Thy boons of countless treasure  
Poor the best that I can measure,  
Lo! I give myself, my all.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Thee, the Law fulfilling  
Parent hands, an offering willing  
Bear to Thine own Altar's side :  
Grant me a right heart, O LORD,  
Every thought, and deed, and word  
By Thy law of love to guide.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, when the murderer sought Thee,  
Ere within his toils he brought Thee,  
Thou didst flee his deadly knife :  
Keep me from whate'er might foil me,  
Save me from whate'er might spoil me  
Of Thy SPIRIT'S hallowing life.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Whom Thy Mother's eye  
Sought with tears and found with joy  
In Thy Temple's holy bound !  
Blest, whoe'er can aye retain Thee,  
Blest, who lost can yet regain Thee,  
Blest, whoe'er hath sought and found.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great !  
Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet !  
Hear us, Holy PARACLETE !  
God Triune ! my GOD, mine all !

SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me,  
 In life's barren desert feed me,  
 Through death's darksome valley lead me  
 Homeward to my FATHER's hall.

## SECOND DECADE.

JESU, as the waters crown Thee,  
 And Thy SPIRIT lights upon Thee,  
 Thee Thy FATHER's words approve :  
 In Thy living Fountain laved,  
 By Thy quickening SPIRIT saved,  
 May I know that FATHER's love.

Our FATHER.

JESU, Thy drear fasting ended,  
 With what holy might defended,  
 Satan's wiles Thou didst repel :  
 Oh ! by no ill art confounded,  
 Strong in faith, with soul unwounded  
 May I quench the darts of Hell.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, at Thy piercing call  
 Lo ! the fishers leave their all,  
 Fishers hence of lost mankind :  
 LORD, whene'er in me Thou speakest,  
 Take the hand of him Thou seekest,  
 And his fettered step unbind.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, on Whose Hand and Tongue  
 Famished crowds half fainting hung,  
 By Thy Word creative fed :

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Living Bread, my flesh preserving,  
Angels' Food, my spirit nerving,  
Give me, LORD, my daily Bread.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, for Thy Love all-healing,  
Men restoring, fiends expelling  
What Thy meed? Relentless scorn.  
Give me, LORD, Thy gentle Mind,  
Generous deeds for words unkind,  
Love for envy to return.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Who on Tabor's height,  
Cloth'st Thee with Thy robe of light,  
Foretaste of Thy Presence blest.  
Grant me, LORD, by grace prevailing,  
Arms of light, and love unfailing,  
On Thy holy hill to rest.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Who, the bridegroom's guest,  
Gavest wine, the last and best,  
At Thy Mother's gentle word :  
Make me love each friend I see,  
Thee in all, and all I see,  
More than all, my GOD and LORD.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, LORD, a pilgrim weary  
O'er earth's waste, all dark and dreary,  
What a rugged lot was Thine !  
Oh, for Thee, whate'er betide me,  
Cold, or heat, or toil abide me,  
Thirst or hunger, be it mine.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with what love deep burning,  
Ruined souls from sin returning,  
To Thy service Thou didst win.  
Make me, ere with powerless zeal,  
Others' wounds I spring to heal,  
With my own false heart begin.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, o'er Thy chosen city  
Drops Thy tear of tenderest pity  
At the dreadful doom in store.  
Oh, may those Thy tears of love  
Me to tears of penance move,  
Bid me go, and sin no more !

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, lo, I see him weigh Thee,  
Judas, waiting to betray Thee,  
Bartering GOD for earthly gain !  
Grant me love that knows no measure,  
Love for Thee, my only Treasure,  
Love that counts all others vain.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great !  
Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet !  
Hear us, Holy PARACLETE !  
GOD Triune ; my GOD, mine all !  
SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me,  
In life's barren desert feed me,  
Through death's darksome valley lead me,  
Homeward to my FATHER's hall.

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## THIRD DECADE.

**J**ESU, LORD and Master great,  
Who didst wash Thy Servants' feet,  
Stooping low to service mean :  
Bend, O LORD, this mind unlowly,  
Cleanse, O LORD, this heart unholy,  
Bow me, LORD, and make me clean.

OUR FATHER.

**J**ESU, the true Paschal Food,  
By Thyself on Thine bestowed !  
Miracle of mightiest love !  
Living Bread of Heaven, support me,  
So no earthly chance may hurt me,  
World, nor flesh, nor Satan move.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

**J**ESU, in the garden bow'd,  
Thou Thy Will, all bathed in Blood,  
To Thy FATHER's didst resign :  
Oh, that I my heart might offer,  
Trained t' obey and school'd to suffer,  
Till my will be lost in Thine.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

**J**ESU, when fierce wolves assailed Thee,  
When to Death, meek Lamb, they haled Thee,  
'Twas Thy Love the Victim led :  
Flames of love all hate consuming,  
Love, my heart of hearts illuming,  
On its glowing altar shed.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, as the ruffians take Thee,  
And Thou seest Thine own forsake Thee,  
    LORD, with Thee who would not weep ?  
Grant from Thee no terror scare us ;  
Weal nor woe nor Satan tear us ;  
    At Thy side Thy servants keep.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Thou in bonds appearest,  
Silent all Thy charge Thou hearest,  
    Meekness' self, Thou standest, LORD !  
From ill thought and sentence idle,  
Rein my heart, my utterance bridle,  
    Chasten every wish and word.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, thrice Thy friend denied Thee,  
Then with bitter grief descried Thee,  
    Melted by Thy piercing glance :  
LORD, O might I ne'er deny,  
Or mid floods of tears descry  
    Thy returning countenance.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with false judgment weighed,  
In white robes, in sport, array'd !  
    Thou true Judge, and Heav'n Thy Throne :  
Let me never judge my brother,  
Self-condemned, condemn none other,  
    Stand or fall to Thee alone.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, as the scourges scar Thee,  
Spitting shames, and smitings mar Thee,  
    And Thy spotless Form deface :

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Bid me count what stripes abide me,  
By Thy stripes in mercy hide me,  
From the tortures of that place!

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, lo, with thorns they crown Thee,  
As a King in mockery own Thee—

King Thou art, Thy realm this ball!  
O may I with reverence due,  
Heartfelt praise, and service true,  
At Thy footstool ever fall.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, when to their fierce ban  
Pilate cries, "Behold the Man,"  
Maddening crowds "Barabbas" crave,  
King of sorrows, melt in me  
What might aught prefer to Thee,  
Slay my King, a murderer save.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great!  
Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet!  
Hear us, Holy PARACLETE!  
GOD Triune; my GOD, mine all!  
SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me  
In life's barren desert feed me,  
Through death's darksome valley lead me  
Homeward to my FATHER's hall.

#### FOURTH DECADE.

JESU, now the hard Cross bearing,  
Its huge weight Thy shoulders wearing,—  
Oh that I might follow Thee!



Take my daily cross and learn Thee,  
Step by step the more discern Thee,  
Till that Tree's sweet fruit I see.

Our FATHER.

JESU, vest by vest laid bare,  
To rude gaze and cruel stare,  
Thou Thy Virgin Limbs dost yield :  
Oh ! may no foul fiend e'er strip me,  
Of the robe which Thine would keep me,  
Holy shame, our soul's bright shield.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, on Thy Cross suspended,  
Stretched each Limb, each nerve distended,  
Strong, life-giving agony !  
Aye may I my glory count  
That dread Cross, that healing Fount,  
Glorying, LORD, in nought but Thee.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, thrice with omen bright  
In three tongues Thy Name they write,  
To all eyes Thy style is shown :  
JESU, SAVIOUR, Nazarene !  
Save us, for the sons of men  
No such saving Name have known.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, LORD, Who, as Thou bledest,  
For Thy cruel torturers pleadest ;  
Lesson of all-conquering Love !  
Grant, by good o'er ill prevailing,  
Love unfeigned o'er hate unfailing,  
I my FATHER's child may prove.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

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JESU, Fount of endless joy,  
Who that mild forgiving Eye  
On the contrite thief dost cast :  
Give me, LORD, a broken heart,  
So in Paradise a part  
I with Thee may have at last.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, who Thy Blessed Mother  
And Thy Friend, Thy more than Brother,  
Each to other's care didst give :  
May I learn, beneath their feet,  
Mindful of their solace sweet,  
In this vale of tears to live.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with that death-cry shaken,  
" FATHER, why hast Thou forsaken ?"  
Strongest agony of all !  
JESU, SAVIOUR, ne'er forsake me,  
Lest the pains of Hell o'ertake me,  
And from Thee in death I fall.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with what draught accurst  
Do they slake Thy burning thirst,  
And in mockery pledge Thee, LORD !  
Oh ! of earth's soft sensual pleasure,  
Be that bitter draught the measure,  
Deep within this bosom stor'd.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, yea, "'Tis finishèd,"  
By that Death sin's spell is dead,  
Thy Redeemer's crown is won.

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Give me life, and love deep yearning,  
 Aye Thy blest obedience learning,  
 Till my work, Thy Will be done.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, in Thy FATHER's Breast  
 As Thou bid'st Thy Spirit rest,  
 Day's veil'd eye bewails Thee fled.  
 LORD, may I at life's dark close,  
 My free soul in Thee repose :  
 Cheer, true Light, my dying Bed.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great !  
 Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet :  
 Hear us, Holy PARACLETE !  
 God Triune ; my GOD, mine all !  
 SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me,  
 In life's barren desert feed me,  
 Through death's darksome valley lead me,  
 Homeward to my FATHER's hall.

#### FIFTH DECADE.

JESU, by that Death of pain  
 Guiltless for the guilty slain,  
 Thou the guilty dost relieve :  
 By Thy Death's strong life within us,  
 To Thine own true Dying win us,  
 From the death of deaths retrieve.

Our FATHER.

JESU, from Thy pierced Side  
 Bursts Thy Love's expanding tide,  
 Earth's dry hearts embosoming :

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Lo ! Salvation's Fount is gushing ;  
What shall stay Thy lost ones rushing  
To embrace the healing spring ?

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, as Thy Mother's eye  
On the sharp Cross watched Thee die,  
What a sword that bosom tried !  
To that Cross, O JESU, nail me,  
Till all other love shall fail me,  
Save of Thee, the Crucified.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with what tears they bathe Thee,  
With what fragrant odours swathe Thee,  
Laid within Thy Tomb to rest :  
In that deep repose, O calm me,  
Hide me, SAVIOUR, and embalm me  
With Thy SPIRIT'S unction blest.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, from their dismal region  
Who hast freed th' imprisoned legion—  
Death and Hell hast captive led :  
Loose me from the sins that daunt me,  
Save me from the fears that haunt me  
Of that realm so drear and dread.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, from Thy grave up-raised,  
Gladdening sights to hearts amazed,  
Bidding fear and sorrow flee :  
Grant from sin's black sleep awaking,  
From my soul earth's grave-clothes shaking,  
I may Thee in beauty see.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Who Thy servants' talk  
Joinest in their mournful walk,  
Knowing all, Thyself unknown :  
Be Thou ever, LORD, beside me,  
With Thine eye and counsel guide me,  
In the heart's deep converse shown.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Thou Thy triumph ended,  
To the Heaven of Heavens ascended,  
Tak'st the crown Thy pains have won !  
Oh, that I Thyself may gain,  
Cheer my course, my steps sustain,  
Till my earthly race be run.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Who Thy PARACLETE  
Sending from Thy Holy Seat,  
Fill'st Thine own with Thy true grace,  
By Thy SPIRIT of light and love,  
Fill our hearts, our senses move,  
Fit us to behold Thy Face.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, whom with glory crownèd  
Light of Light in light enthronèd  
Angel-choirs and Saints adore ;  
LORD ! from those Thy mansions bright,  
Harkening to their prayer of might,  
Watch and bless us evermore.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Who our Judge art coming  
Saints rewarding, sinners dooming,  
Gracious SAVIOUR, righteous LORD !

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In Thy loving mercy chide me  
 Ere I call the rocks to hide me,  
 Outcast from Thy face abhorr'd.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great!  
 Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet!  
 Hear us, Holy PARACLETE!

GOD Triune; my GOD, mine all!  
 SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me,  
 In life's barren desert feed me,  
 Through death's darksome valley lead me,  
 Homeward to my FATHER's hall.

## PRAYERS ON THE PASSION.

### I.

#### THE VICTIM OF SIN.

**L**OOK down, O pitiful  
 FATHER, from the  
 throne of Thy Majesty  
 and the lofty habitation  
 of Thy Heavens, and be-  
 hold Thy beloved SON  
 hanging so ignomini-  
 ously on the Cross, His  
 sacred Body all stretch-  
 ed, and racked, and torn  
 with cruel wounds.

Look down upon that  
 spotless Lamb, who o-  
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pened not His Mouth,  
 to speak one word of de-  
 precation or complaint.  
 See Thy most beloved  
 SON, Thy sweet JESUS,  
 shedding His Blood for  
 the sin of His brethren.

Behold that Sacred  
 Head, bowed in deso-  
 lation and in anguish.  
 See that Face, defiled  
 with spittings, seamed  
 with scars, besmeared  
 with blood, and marred  
 with livid bruises.

Behold His Eyes

swimming in tears; His sunken pallid Cheeks, His Hair plucked off, His Arms so painfully stretched, His Bones out of joint, His Breast torn with wounds, His Skin all scarred with gashes, His weak and trembling Knees, His Hands and Feet dug through with cruel nails, His pierced Side, His Heart laid open, and all His Limbs swollen with scourgings and with blows.

Remember, O most compassionate FATHER, Who it is that suffers; and remember in Thy mercy for whom He suffers. Is not this Thy well-beloved SON, whom Thou hast begotten from everlasting, and cherished in Thine inmost Heart? Is not this that most spotless Lamb, who, obedient to Thee even unto death, hath offered Himself a Sacrifice and a Victim for our sins?

Behold, O most holy

FATHER, I offer Thee Thy most humble SON, who has made most abundant atonement for all my sins of pride. I offer Thee this Thy most meek and gentle SON, Who has made atonement for all my sins of anger. I offer Thee Thy most loving SON, Who has fully satisfied for all my sins of hatred. May His most gracious liberality pay whatever debt I have contracted through my avarice. May His most holy works make amends for all my sloth. May His most perfect abstinence satisfy for all my sins of self-indulgence. May the purity of His most holy Life blot out all my sins of thought, word or deed. May His entire and finished obedience, wherein He was obedient unto Thee even unto death, efface my disobedience.

O may all His universal and absolute perfection plead for my

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utter imperfection and lack of all virtues. This is my treasure, O most compassionate FATHER, in which I put my trust; this is the price where-with I pay Thee all my debts. I beseech Thee, therefore, by the virtue of all the prayers which Thy SON poured out before Thee on behalf of sinners, that Thou wouldst deign to accept this my Oblation; and by the most sinless Humanity of the Same JESUS CHRIST Thy SON to look on me as pure and cleansed from all sin, and endowed and adorned by His glorious Divinity with all those virtues wherewith that Same Divinity caused His most holy Humanity to blossom and to bear fruit. Amen.

## II.

## A SHORTER OFFERING.

**O** MOST loving FATHER, in atonement and satisfaction for  
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all my sins, I offer Thee all the whole Sacrifice of Thy most beloved SON, from the plaintive wail He uttered when laid upon straw in the manger, through all the helplessness of His Infancy, the privations of His Boyhood, the adversities of His Youth, the sufferings of His Manhood, until that hour when He bowed His Head upon the Cross with a loud cry, and gave up the ghost. And, in atonement and satisfaction for all my negligences, I offer Thee, O most loving FATHER, all the whole most holy Life and Conversation of Thy SON, most perfect in its every thought, and word and action, from the hour when He came down from His lofty Throne to the Virgin's womb, and thence came forth into our dreary wilderness, to the hour when He presented Thee the glory of His Conquering Flesh. Amen.



## III.

## PRAYER TO JESUS SUFFERING.

**O** LORD JESUS CHRIST, SON of the living GOD, grant that I may aspire towards Thee with all my heart, with yearning desire, with a soul ever athirst for Thee; that I may breathe in Thee alone, Who art all sweetness and all delight; and that my whole spirit and my inmost heart may pant for Thee, their true blessedness.

O most merciful LORD, engrave Thy Wounds upon my heart with Thy most precious Blood, that I may read in them all Thy grief and all Thy Love; and may the memory of Thy Wounds ever abide in the secret of my heart, to excite my deepest contrition and to enkindle my most glowing love. Grant also that all creatures may grow vile in my eyes, and be Thou alone sweet

to my heart now and for ever. Amen.

## IV.

## PRAYER ON THE PASSION.

**O** LORD JESUS CHRIST, may Thy precious Body be life to me; and Thy holy Blood be for the remission of all my sins. For the gall which Thou didst taste for our sake, take away from me all the bitterness of the enemy. For the vinegar which Thou didst drink for our sake, strengthen my weakness. For the spittle which Thou didst patiently bear for our sake, may I receive the dew of immortality. For the strokes of the reed which Thou didst suffer for our sake, may I receive the perfection of Thy Life. For the crown of thorns Thou didst bear on Thy Head for our sake, may I wear the crown of Thy Love that fadeth not away. For the shroud in which Thou wast bound

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in the grave for our sake, may I be strengthened in the love of Thy Godhead. By Thy Death quicken those that are dead in sin; and as Thou wast buried in a new Sepulchre, may I receive a new and eternal existence. By Thy Resurrection from the dead may I rise ever more and more to a holy and perfect life; that in Thy last Judgment I may be accepted of Thee. May Thy Sacrifice of Thyself be to me for life, and joy and Salvation; for the health of my spirit; for the healing of my body; for the remission of all my sins; that I may for ever live to Thy Glory, O CHRIST, to Whom with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST be all honour and praise for ever and ever. Amen.

## V.

PRAYER TO JESUS HANG-  
ING ON THE CROSS.

O MY most dear and  
loving LORD JESUS  
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CHRIST, by the unutterable love wherewith Thou didst love the race of men, when Thou, the King of Heaven, didst hang upon the cross, Thy Body all marred with wounds, Thy Heart pierced through, Thy Senses confused, Thy most beauteous Face so piteously sad, Thy Wounds dripping blood, Thine Arms stretched out and Thy Feet dug through, Thy most sacred Limbs all wrenched and out of joint, Thy Mouth livid and Thy Countenance pale, Thy tearful Eyes dimmed with the shadow of death, Thy Breast heaving with sighs, Thy Head bowed, Thy Side laid open, and Thy Soul saturated with sorrows: by all these, and by the love which broke Thy sweetest Heart when Thy Blessed Soul went forth from Thy Body, have mercy on my soul; I beseech Thee, in the hour of my going hence. Amen.

## VI.

PRAYER TO JESUS HANG-  
ING ON THE CROSS.

O JESU CHRIST, King of Heaven and Earth, our most sweet SAVIOUR and Redeemer, I adore and bless Thee, for so wonderfully, so lovingly redeeming both me and the whole world by Thy holy Cross. Satan seduced and ruined us by a tree: Thou by a tree hast now subdued the Enemy. Thou hast mercifully redeemed us, Thou hast won for us everlasting Salvation.

O precious Wood, O prevailing sign, O glorious mystery worthy of all veneration, O peerless Tree, whence hung the Fruit of Life!

Woe, woe, most loving JESU, how wast Thou weighed down with weariness, when all along that steep ascent Thou carriedst Thy heavy Cross even to Mount Calvary! With what

pain and anguish were Thy most Sacred Hands and Feet pierced with nails and fastened to the Cross! What did Thy tender Body suffer when stretched thereon, and all Thy Limbs were out of joint, and all Thy sinews rent asunder, and all Thy bones were numbered. And all this, that Thou mightest do away the handwriting of the decree that was against us, and take it out of the way, fixing it to Thy Cross, that with Thy sinless Blood, Thou mightest wash away our sins; and making peace through the Blood of the Cross, mightest reunite all things, whether they be things on earth, or things in Heaven.

Wherefore receive me too, O most sweet SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, most Faithful Shepherd of my soul, receive me, Thy unworthy creature, Thy poor wandering sheep. Open wide to me Thy Heart and

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Wounds; in them let me and all my miseries and sins be hidden and perfectly cleansed. Crucify in me my flesh with its affections and lusts; extinguish all pride and vanity, and every evil passion, and renew a right spirit within me. Kindle within me an earnest burning love for Thee alone, that I may ever serve Thee, with such an unwearied service, that all other glorying may be far from me, save glorying in the Cross of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, by Whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. Thou hast said, When I am lifted up from the earth, I will draw all unto Me; draw me, O LORD, after Thee, that nothing may ever part me from Thee, Who wast lifted up upon the Cross for me, and camest not down therefrom till Thou hadst fully completed the work of my Salvation. Amen.

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# VII.

## PRAYER BEFORE THE CROSS.

**O** MOST Gracious, most loving LORD JESUS, lo, I come to Thee for refuge, I return to Thee all-loving; but I am covered with shame, yea, overtaken with confusion, when I look on these Thy Wounds and see Thy Crown of thorns, and remember that for my sake Thou sufferedst all these things. It is I, even I, who smote Thee with these cruel Wounds; it is I, who pressed these thorns into Thy Sacred Temples; even I who nailed Thee to this Cross.

O who shall tell Thy Love, who shall tell Thy mercy and Thy pity? it was I who sinned, and the punishment fell on Thee, and Thou hast paid the penalty of death for me. I was Thy enemy; by Thy Cross Thou makest me a son: I was a slave; by Thy Blood

Thou claimest for me freedom.

O that Thou wouldest once light up the flame of Thy love within me, that I might wholly burn

therewith ; then will I, who owe Thee myself and all I have, cheerfully spend for Thee this my very life. Amen.

## COLLECTS. ON THE SUFFERINGS OF JESUS.

### I.

**BY** the Wounds of Thy Sacred Feet, I pray Thee, O JESU, to pluck my feet out of the net, and to hold up my goings in Thy paths, that my footsteps slide not. O Thou Who didst rejoice as a Giant to run Thy course, make my feet, I pray Thee, like harts' feet, that I may run the way of Thy commandments, and go from strength to strength till I come to appear before Thee in Sion. Amen.

open to heal and bless, and stretched out on the Cross for me, and now ever lifted up in intercession for me, I pray Thee, O JESU, to prosper all my handywork, that I may lift up my hands unto Thy commandments which I have loved. And that, Thy Right Hand upholding me, I may ever do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my God, and may do all my works to Thy greater Glory. Amen.

### II.

**BY** the Wounds of Thy Sacred Hands ever

### III.

**O** JESU, Who didst meekly suffer Thine  
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Eyes to be blindfolded by sinners, I pray Thee suffer not mine eyes to be blinded by the veil of my sins, lest I forget Thine all-seeing Eye. O turn away mine eyes lest they behold vanity, and teach me ever to lift up mine eyes unto Thee. May I ever discern Thy Body and Thy Blood in Thy Divine Mysteries, and at the last, of Thy great mercy number me among those servants who shall see Thy Face in unveiled Glory. Amen.

## IV.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, the true Bridegroom, Who didst endow Thy Spouse with all Thy goods, grant me, I pray Thee, a share in the Jewels of Thy Passion. Crown me with Thine own Thorny Garland, set upon my hands the signet of the nails, lay upon my shoulders the collar of Thy Cross, and as Thou wast girt

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with our infirmity and sickness as with a robe, vouchsafe, I pray Thee, to me, Thy faithful hand-maid, to bear the like with exultation here, until in Thy good time Thou wilt rend away the sackcloth, and wilt gird me with gladness, in Thine Everlasting Kingdom, where with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, Thou livest and reignest GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

## V.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, SON of the living God, grant that with my whole heart, with full desire, with thirsting soul, I may ever seek Thee. May my whole mind, and all that is within me, ever long and sigh after Thee, Who art my only true Beatitude. O Most Merciful LORD, engrave Thy Sacred Wounds upon my heart with Thy Most Precious Blood, that I may read in them Thy

sorrows and Thy Love. And may the memory of these Thy Wounds ever abide in my inmost heart, exciting in me true contrition for my sins as the cause of Thy Sufferings, and the fullness of Divine Love for Thee. O may I for love of Thee, lose all delight in creatures, and find no joy in aught but Thee alone. Amen.

## VI.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, wound my heart with Thy Wounds, and satiate my soul with Thy Blood, so that wherever I turn I may see Thee crucified, and whatever I look upon may be red with Thy Blood; so that being wholly intent upon Thee, I may be unable to find satisfaction in anything but Thee. O Crucified JESU, my heart would rest in Thee as its Centre, and there lie down and be at peace for ever. Amen.

## VII.

**O** CRUCIFIED LORD JESU, into Thy Most Sacred Wounds I would bury all my sins and wickednesses, beseeching Thee so to efface them, and blot them out by Thy Precious Blood which Thou didst shed for us, that they may not accuse me before Thy Judgment Seat, nor require from Thee, the Righteous Judge, a sentence of condemnation against me. Amen.

## VIII.

**O** MOST Gracious JESU, in Thy Sacred Passion I hide all the troubles and sorrows, the distresses and disappointments, which Thy Divine Providence has ever sent me, or may allow to come upon me, and I unite them all with Thy most bitter sufferings, beseeching Thee to grant that my light affliction which is but for a moment may work out for me an exceeding ever-

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lasting weight of Glory in the Heavens. Amen.

## IX.

**O** JESU CHRIST, my only SAVIOUR, Thy Death and most bitter Passion was for me; let it not be without its fruit, and useless to me, a miserable sinner. Between Thy strict judgment, and my wretched soul interpose Thy sorrows, Thy precious Blood and Death, and all Thy lovingkindnesses, and by all Thy shame, give me Thy Grace now, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

## X.

**O** MOST Gracious LORD JESU, into that Wounded Heart of Thine, full of love, I resign my heart with all its attachments and affections. So steep it in Thy Divine Love, and draw it into Thee, that from henceforth nothing may ever draw it away from Thee, or cause it to  
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displease Thee. May I always love Thee with an undivided heart, think of Thee alone, desire Thee alone, strive to please Thee alone, and gladly and joyfully spend all the faculties and powers of my whole being only for Thy Glory. Amen.

## XI.

**O** LORD JESUS, the Only-begotten SON of the Unbegotten FATHER, Who for me wast slain, the Innocent for the ungodly; blot out all my sins, I pray Thee, and as Thou wast pleased to endure for me reproaches, spitting, bonds, blows, the scourge, the cross, the nails, the bitter cup, death, the spear, and lastly burial in the Tomb, vouchsafe to me, for whom Thou didst suffer this, the Infinite blessedness of Thy Heavenly Kingdom; that I, who do now bow down in reverence for Thy Passion, may be raised up to things Heavenly

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in the joys of Thy Resurrection. Amen.

## XII.

**O MY JESUS!** the most sweet Wisdom, and most happy Word of the **FATHER**, the Beginning and the End of all being. I entreat Thee, look on me with the eyes of Thy favour; for I am but dust and ashes. Call to remembrance, I beseech Thee, Thy most bitter Passion, which Thou didst endure for me, a miserable sinner; and that which, because of it, Thou hast begun in me, do Thou vouchsafe

to continue and perfect to the end. O Thou, my Mercy, forsake me not! O Thou, my Refuge, depart not from me! O Thou, my Deliverer, make speed to save me. I pray Thee now, bury me, dead to this world, in the Sepulchre along with Thyself, and hide me from all that would hurt me, that safely buried there with Thee, neither life, nor death, nor any other creature, may separate me from Thee, but Thy Love, stronger than death itself, keep me with Thee for ever. Amen.

## SIMPLE PRAYERS ON THE PASSION.

### THE AGONY.

**O DEAREST LORD JESU**, bowed down with sorrow in the Garden. Let me kneel at Thy Side and weep over my many sins with Thee.

Teach me ever to grieve for having caused Thee so much pain, and give me the Grace in all my trials, to say with Thee, "*not my will, but Thine be done.*" Amen.

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**JESUS BETRAYED BY  
JUDAS.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, may I never,  
like Judas, say, I love  
Thee, and at the same  
time offend Thee. O  
make me to love Thee  
always with my whole  
heart. Amen.

**JESUS DENIED BY S.  
PETER.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, look ever on  
me with Thine eyes of  
pity and love, and may  
I so grieve for the very  
smallest faults, that I may  
never again offend Thee  
by greater ones. Amen.

**JESUS LED TO PILATE  
AND HEROD.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, hush my im-  
patience with others, by  
the recollection of Thy  
Patience, and make me  
ever meek and patient  
for love of Thee. Amen.

**JESUS SCOURGED AT THE  
PILLAR.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, may I ever  
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bear in mind, and grieve  
for Thy Pains, and teach  
me now to bear all suf-  
fering for Thy Sake. A-  
men.

**JESUS CROWNED WITH  
THORNS.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, teach me ever  
to approach Thee with  
deepest reverence, and  
to adore Thee with most  
intense devotion, that I  
may never be like those  
who treated Thee as a  
Mock King. Amen.

**PILATE WASHING HIS  
HANDS.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, wash me in  
Thy Precious Blood, and  
make me always willing  
and ready to own my  
faults, without seeking  
any false excuses. A-  
men.

**JESUS CARRYING HIS  
CROSS.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, teach me how  
to bear all the trials that  
Thou layest on me, pa-

tiently and humbly, that I may ever carry my cross for love of Thee, as Thou didst carry Thine for love of me. Amen.

**JESUS STRIPT OF HIS  
GARMENTS.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, by this torment of Thine, grant me great purity of intention, that my soul being stript of all earthly and selfish desires, I may seek to please Thee only in all things. Amen.

**JESUS NAILED TO THE  
CROSS.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, my heart dies down within me when I see Thee nailed to the Cross. O may I never again nail Thee to it by my sins. Amen.

**JESUS LIFTED UP ON THE  
CROSS.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, I adore Thee lifted up on the Cross, that I may see all that

Thou hast done and suffered for me. Bless me, stamp Thy dear Image on my heart, and keep me from henceforth from all sin. Amen.

**JESUS ON THE CROSS.**

**O UR FATHER.**

**JESUS DYING.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on me now, and at the hour of my death. Teach me always to die to myself for love of Thee, and come to me, O dear LORD JESU, when I die. Amen.

**JESUS PIERCED WITH  
THE SPEAR.**

**O DEAREST LORD**  
JESU, draw me into Thy Wounded Side, that in Thy Sacred Heart I may always find rest. And may the souls of the Faithful through the mercy of GOD rest in peace. Amen.

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## JESUS BURIED.

**O DEAREST LORD**  
 JESU, come and rest  
 in my heart, purify and  
 cleanse it from all stain  
 of sin, and prepare it for  
 the happy moment of  
 my next Communion,  
 and may it be more fit  
 to become Thy Abode,  
 than it has ever been be-  
 fore. Amen.

## JESUS RISEN.

**O DEAREST LORD**  
 JESU, glory be to  
 Thee, teach me how to  
 love Thee, and to avoid  
 all sin, that I may en-  
 joy a happy resurrection.  
 Amen.

## JESUS ASCENDED.

**O DEAREST LORD**  
 JESU, teach me,  
 while I am on earth, how  
 to prepare for the en-  
 joyment of the Sight of  
 Thee in Heaven. Amen.

THE DESCENT OF THE  
HOLY GHOST.

**O DEAREST LORD**  
 JESU, bless me, and  
 keep me ever in Thy  
 Holy Presence. Fill me  
 with Thy Holy SPIRIT,  
 penetrate me with Thy  
 Love, abundantly enrich  
 me with the Merits of  
 Thy Passion. Give me a  
 place in Thy Wounded  
 Side, and may I no longer  
 live, but mayest Thou  
 live in me, by Whom  
 the world is crucified  
 unto me, and I unto the  
 world. Amen.

**MY LORD** and my GOD,  
 prostrate at Thy  
 Feet I crave Thy Bless-  
 ing. May the many  
 Graces which flow from  
 Thy Adorable Sacrifice  
 sink deep into my heart,  
 and ever bring forth in  
 me abundant fruit, well  
 pleasing unto Thee. A-  
 men.

## HYMNS.

*Jesus Crucified.*

**O**H come and mourn with me awhile !  
See, Mary calls us to her side ;  
Oh come and let us mourn with her ;  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?  
Oh ! look how patiently He hangs ;  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

How fast His Hands and Feet are nailed ;  
His blessed Tongue with thirst is tied ;  
His failing eyes are blind with blood ;  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

His Mother cannot reach His Face ;  
She stands in helplessness beside ;  
Her heart is martyred with her SON'S,  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

Seven times He spoke, seven words of love,  
And all three hours His silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of man :  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

What was Thy crime, my dearest LORD ?  
By earth, by Heaven, Thou hast been tried,  
And guilty found of too much love :  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

Found guilty of excess of love,  
It was Thine own sweet will that tied

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Thee tighter far than helpless nails ;  
JESUS, our Love is crucified !

Death came, and JESUS meekly bowed ;  
His failing Eyes He strove to guide  
With mindful love to Mary's face,  
JESUS, our Love is crucified !

Oh break, oh break, hard heart of mine !  
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
His Pilate and His Judas were ;  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

Come take thy stand beneath the Cross !  
And let the Blood from out that Side  
Fall gently on thee drop by drop ;  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
Ask, and they will not be denied ;  
A broken heart, love's cradle is ;  
JESUS, our Love, is crucified !

O Love of GOD ! O sin of man !  
In this dread act your strength is tried ;  
And victory remains with love ;  
For He, our Love, is crucified.

*The Precious Blood.*

**H**AIL JESUS ! Hail ! Who for my sake  
Sweet Blood from Mary's veins didst take,  
And shed it all for me ;  
Oh Blessed be my SAVIOUR's Blood,  
My Life, my Light, my only Good,  
To all eternity.

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To endless ages let us praise  
 The Precious Blood, whose price could raise  
     The world from wrath and sin ;  
 Whose streams our inward thirst appease,  
 And heal the sinner's worst disease,  
     If he but bathe therein.

O Sweetest Blood, that can implore  
 Pardon of God, and Heaven restore,  
     The Heaven which sin had lost :  
 While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,  
 What JESUS shed still intercedes  
     For those who wrong Him most.

Oh ! to be sprinkled from the wells  
 Of CHRIST's own Sacred Blood excels  
     Earth's best and brightest bliss ;  
 The ministers of Wrath Divine  
 Hurt not the happy hearts that shine  
     With those red drops of His.

Oh ! there is joy amid the Saints,  
 And hell's despairing courage faints  
     When this sweet song we raise :  
 Oh louder then, and louder still,  
 Earth with one mighty chorus fill,  
     The Precious Blood to praise.

*Blood is the price of Heaven.*

**B**LOOD is the price of Heaven ;  
     All sin that price exceeds ;  
 Oh come to be forgiven,—  
     He bleeds,  
     My SAVIOUR bleeds !

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Under the olive boughs,  
Falling like ruby beads,  
The Blood drops from His Brows,  
He bleeds,  
My SAVIOUR bleeds !

While the fierce scourges fall,  
The Precious Blood still pleads ;  
In front of Pilate's hall  
He bleeds,  
My SAVIOUR bleeds !

Beneath the thorny crown  
The Crimson Fountain speeds ;  
See how it trickles down,—  
He bleeds,  
My SAVIOUR bleeds !

Bearing the fatal Wood  
His band of saints He leads,  
Marking the way with Blood ;  
He bleeds,  
My SAVIOUR bleeds !

On Calvary His shame  
With Blood still intercedes ;  
His open wounds proclaim—  
He bleeds,  
My SAVIOUR bleeds !

He hangs upon the Tree,  
Hangs there for my misdeeds ;  
He sheds His Blood for me ;  
He bleeds,  
My SAVIOUR bleeds !



Ah me! His Soul is fled;  
 Yet still for my great needs  
 He bleeds when He is dead:  
     He bleeds,  
 My SAVIOUR bleeds!

His Blood is flowing still;  
 My thirsty soul it feeds;  
 He lets me drink my fill;  
     He bleeds,  
 My SAVIOUR bleeds!

O Sweet! O Precious Blood!  
 What love; what love it breeds!  
 Ransom, Reward and Food;  
     He bleeds,  
 My SAVIOUR bleeds!

## THOUGHTS FOR THE HOURS OF THE PASSION.

FROM MAUNDY THURSDAY, 6 P.M.,  
 TO GOOD FRIDAY, 9 P.M.

THE time of our LORD's Priest. "*Then came the*  
 Passion is come; *day of unleavened bread*"  
 that "*hour*" for which — He comes from Be-  
 He, in His love of our thany for the last time,  
 souls, longed; when hav- and enters the "*Upper*  
 ing fulfilled the offices *Chamber*" with His Dis-  
 of Teacher and Prophet, ciples.  
 He entered upon that of

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## MAUNDY THURSDAY.

6 P.M. TO 7 P.M.

## THE LAST PASSEOVER.

**N**OW *when the even was come, He sat down with the Twelve.*

—The silence of the solemn Feast, broken by the startling announcement, "*One of you shall betray Me*"—the consternation of the Apostles, their anxious questionings, "*Lord, is it I?*"—the first distress of the Passion felt—Satan's intrusion into the Presence of our LORD, taking from Him one of His chosen ones—destroying a foundation of the Church—casting down a soul called to one of the highest places in the Kingdom of Heaven,—Judas yielding, choosing Satan in the very Presence of JESUS—the dishonour paid to JESUS—the grief to His Heart, burdening It, "*one of you,*" "*one of* VII.]

*the twelve," "shall betray Me."*

Our LORD washes the feet of the Disciples—His humility—silently condemning their ambitious disputings, "*which of them should be the greatest.*" The deep inner mystery of the act—His cleansing the soul to fit it for union with Himself.—"*If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me.*"

S. Matth. xxvi. 20—26; S. Mark xiv. 17—22; S. Luke xxii. 14—38; S. John xiii. 1—22.

7 TO 8 P.M.

## THE INSTITUTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

**T**HE wondering awe of the Heavenly Hosts, as they see the Incarnate SON institute the means of communication between GOD and the creature—the longing of JESUS for this; "*With desire have I de-*

*sired to eat this Passover with you."* His consciousness of the sufferings awaiting Him, as He breaks the Bread, and pours out the Wine, and offers Himself, an anticipatory Sacrifice, fore-showing His own broken Body and streaming Blood—the first contact of the Divinely possessed Flesh with sinful and fallen flesh. The ineffable purity of JESUS—the sins and failings of the Apostles. He knows all, and yet He gives Himself, even to Judas. The First Communion in the Church, and one was a sacrilegious one! How many such since! And JESUS knows them all—Judas goes out—the evident relief to our LORD. "*When he was gone out, Jesus said, Now is the Son of Man glorified.*"

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S. Matth. xxvi. 26—30; S. Mark xiv. 22—26; S. Luke xxii. 19—21; S. John xiii. 23—31.

8 TO 9 P.M.

OUR LORD'S DISCOURSE  
IN THE UPPER CHAMBER.

THE loving intercourse for the last time—the silent awe of the Disciples—their forebodings of coming sorrow, protestations of fidelity. S. Peter's self-trust, undisciplined love, impetuosity, heedlessness of the solemn warning: "*Simon, Simon, Satan hath desired to have you*"—The Divine Mysteries unfolded to the Church in our LORD's Discourse—His Divinity, co-equal with the FATHER—His Oneness with the FATHER—His Office as Mediator—His opening Heaven, and preparing a place for His Elect—The efficacy of prayer in His Name—Promises of peace and joy hereafter—Assurance of Love and Oneness with all who will abide in Him, and love as He loves—Comfort in

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sorrow and persecution—The Person, and Office, and coming of God the HOLY GHOST—His own Personal Indwelling Presence—ending with the wondrous Intercessory Prayer, the commencement of His unending Priestly Intercession.

S. Luke xxii. 31; S. John xiii. 31 to end; xiv., xv., xvi., xvii.

9 TO 10 P.M.

THE WALK THROUGH  
JERUSALEM TO THE  
MOUNT OF OLIVES.

**T**HE meekness of our LORD, moving on in calmest Majesty to His Agony, His Passion. The Disciples following in silence and fear. The Garden of Gethsemane reached, the dark olive trees—the quiet moonlight shining through their branches—the deep stillness of the clear cold March night. JESUS separates the three from VII.]

the rest, to be with Him in His hour of sorrow, "*Watch with Me.*" His Human nature seeking love and comfort, and sympathy, thus sanctifying our yearnings for it. "*He went a little further*" and "*began to be sorrowful*"—the withdrawal into entire loneliness with GOD—the deep oppression creeping over His Sacred Heart. Signs of secret forebodings of this distress had oftentimes broken forth during His Life. "*Mine hour is not yet come,*" "*Father, save Me from this hour.*" "*Now is My Soul troubled*"—and now the "*hour*" He had foreseen is come. His Human Nature is overpowered, He falls, He sinks prostrate on the ground.

S. John xviii. 1.

10 TO 11 P.M.

THE AGONY.

**H**E began to be sore amazed"—as in

the presence of something unexpected—"in an agony"—as grappling with some terrible power—"very heavy"—the living energies oppressed—the vital powers collapsing—the fear of death—the shrinkings of the flesh—Satan terrifying His Soul—the mysterious conflict between the higher and the lower Will—the sins of the whole world entering into His consciousness—their hatefulness and horror—the fearful array of every sin that ever had been or ever would be committed, passing before His Sight—the separate guilt of each—the punishment of each—accepted as if the sin was His own—"The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."

11 TO 12 P.M.

THE AGONY CONTINUED.

"MY Soul is exceeding sorrowful, even

unto death"—the death-like faintings of overpowering sorrow—the uneasiness—inward disturbance—fluctuations of feeling and of movements—"kneeling down"—"*He fell on His Face*"—"fell on the ground;"—"rising up;" returning again and again to prayer—finding no relief.

The loving trust—the meek submission—the prayer, "*Abba, Father*"—the possibility of redeeming the world at a lesser cost of self-sacrifice realised—"all things are possible to Thee"—but instantly renounced; "*not as I will, but as Thou wilt*"—the lower Will always yielding to the higher—but the anguish of the conflict undiminished.

Our LORD suffers Himself to feel the need of human sympathy—He goes forth to seek it—"He cometh to His disciples"—The touching words when failing to find it, "*What, could ye*"  
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*not watch with Me one hour?"—and the loving excuse, "the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."*

12 TO 1 A.M.

THE AGONY CONTINUED.

**T**HE second prayer—the third prayer—*"and being in an agony He prayed the more earnestly"*—as for life—for instant aid—but it came not—*"And His Sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground"*—the consequence of the unknown anguish of the incomprehensible conflict within—the mysterious perturbation of His whole Spirit—the mental Crucifixion on which Heaven looked down with amazement and fear—*"Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow"*—*"And there appeared unto Him an Angel from Heaven strengthening Him"*—a memorial of the inner world of Glory—a special

messenger of love from the FATHER—sent in the moment of extremest woe to sustain His Humanity in His sore conflict—the humility of JESUS, in accepting *"strengthening"* at the hands of His own creature—But the Victory is being won. The resolution to *"drink the cup"* is accomplished. The holy calm of His Soul returns—strength from within is summoned up—steadfast purpose prevails—our LORD arises—He goes forth to meet the *"multitude"*—He arouses His disciples. *"Behold the hour is at hand" . . . "Rise up, let us be going."*

S. Matth. xxvi. 36—47; S. Mark xiv. 32—43; S. Luke xxii. 40—47.

GOOD FRIDAY.

1 TO 2 A.M.

THE BETRAYAL.

**T**HE keenest anguish of the Passion to

Him, the GOD of truth and Love. "*The Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.*" "*He that betrayeth Me is at hand*"—The kiss of Judas—the meekness of JESUS in accepting it—His gentle words to the Traitor, "*Friend, wherefore art thou come?*" the tender love even then yearning over the lost one.

The Divinity felt for one moment, thrilling through the multitude at the awful word, "I AM," "*They went backward and fell to the ground.*" The sin against light and miraculous manifestations—The willing self-surrender of JESUS—the calm majesty of conscious power. "*Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to My Father, and He shall presently send Me more than twelve legions of Angels.*" The perfect Sacrifice, "*the Cup which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink*

*it?*"—The humility and dignity combined with mercy in the healing of Malchus, while He requests permission to use His Hands before they are bound. "*Suffer ye thus far*"—Then He meekly yields up those Healing Hands to the cords of His captors—"*They took Jesus and bound Him,*" "*and led Him away to Pilate.*"—S. Peter and S. John follow at a distance; the rest of the Disciples "*forsook Him and fled.*"

S. Matth. xxvi. 47—57; S. Mark xiv. 43—53; S. Luke xxii. 47—55; S. John xviii. 1—12.

## 2 TO 3 A.M.

JESUS BROUGHT BEFORE  
THE HIGH PRIEST.

THE envy and hatred of the "*Chief Priests, and Scribes and Elders*"—their settled purpose to condemn our LORD—The malice of the false witnesses—The degra-  
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dation of the mock trial before Caiaphas; before the Council—When questioned as to His teaching, the majestic calmness and dignity of the answer, “*I spoke openly to the world*”—When the false accusations were heaped upon Him, His silence unbroken, His forbearance unmoved—The awful disclosure of His True Godhead, in His adjuration to the High Priest—“*I AM, and ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the Right Hand of Power, and coming in the clouds of Heaven.*”—The storm of malice and violence that then breaks forth—sin madly stirred, and rising against the manifestation and nearness of GOD—the determination to cast Him out of His own world—“*and they all condemned Him to death*”—Then the horrors let loose, and recklessly perpetrated—the meek Lamb of GOD  
VII.]

defenceless in the midst—buffeted—mocked—spit upon—by His own chosen people—those He came to save—because He was their GOD—because they could not bear His Holiness. During all this time how great was the sorrow of His Sacred Heart!

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S. Matth. xxvi. 57—69; S. Mark xiv. 53—66; S. Luke xxii. 63 to end; S. John xviii. 12—28.

### 3 TO 4 A.M.

#### THE DENIAL OF S. PETER.

THE sin of one called by a special Vocation to the highest place among the Apostles—after such solemn protestations of faithfulness—after such long and watchful teaching, care, and love—in such close companionship, such constant Presence of JESUS, in the hour of His sorrow borne for him. The self-confidence; “*Although all*

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*shall be offended, yet will not I.*" "I will lay down my life for Thy sake." And this notwithstanding all the repeated warnings of coming trial, "*Satan hath desired to have you that he may sift you as wheat,*" the sifting by which Satan seeks to test (Job ii. 1—6) those who are in closest communion with their LORD. "*But I have prayed for thee*"—the power of that prayer defeating the "*desire*" of the enemy. The look of wounded love, of pity, of reproach, penetrating and converting the faithless Apostle; his anguish of repentance, his self-accusation, the gushing of the bitter tears—"He went out and wept bitterly"—the Grace which continued to work perfecting his repentance, as the prevailing intercession ceased not.

S. Matth. xxvi. 69—75; S. Mark xiv. 66—72;

S. Luke xxii. 54—62;  
S. John xviii. 15—27.

4 TO 5 A.M.

OUR LORD BEFORE  
PILATE.

JESUS delivered up to the Gentiles—He "*stood before the Governor*"—the violence and tumult everywhere around Him—the hatred, and scorn, and lying accusations of the Chief Priests—the undisturbed dignity of JESUS—His silence when accused—His gentle answers to the Heathen Governor—the perplexity of Pilate—his fears and vacillations—the Holiness and Meekness of our LORD unconsciously moving him, manifesting him His innocence—Pilate stifling his convictions—yielding to the demand of the Jews, though despising them, and convinced of their falsity.

The workings in the hearts of all engaged in

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these dreadful scenes, open to our LORD's sight—His sorrow at their sin and ingratitude—at the relentless hatred of the Jews—at the cowardly selfishness of Pilate—at the resistance to His ceaseless evident desire to save.

S. Matth. xxvii. 1—15 ; S. Mark xv. 1—5 ; S. Luke xxiii. 1—6 ; S. John xviii. 28—39.

5 TO 6 A.M.

OUR LORD BEFORE  
HEROD.

**PILATE**, to save himself, sends our LORD to Herod—God overruling it, that He, the Ruler and Judge of all, might be brought before every Court within the Holy City, ecclesiastical and civil. The ignominy of the way—JESUS dragged along the streets by the Roman soldiers, amidst the insults of the rabble—His reception by Herod—the All-Holy  
VII.]

One, Face to face with this dead soul, in whom Grace had long been extinguished—the curiosity of Herod—his many questions—his irony—The continued silence of JESUS atoning for our manifold sins of the tongue—the renewed insults and mockings—*“Herod and his men of war set Him at nought,”* *“arrayed Him in a gorgeous robe,”* as a mock King, as the Jews had before ridiculed Him as the CHRIST.

S. Luke xxiii. 6—12.

6 TO 7 A.M.

OUR LORD REJECTED BY  
THE PEOPLE.

**PILATE'S** vain, weak attempts to save our LORD—his vacillations between conscience and worldly fear—his yielding up the SON of GOD, and offering a murderer to the choice of the people—Barabbas chosen, our LORD rejected—the

utter shame—the humiliation of the Outcast—the scorn of the people—the consciousness in His Heart of their ingratitude, injustice, malevolence. His foreknowledge and anticipation of the many times He would again be rejected by His own, even those who love Him, and a Barabbas be again and again chosen in His stead.

S. Matth. xxvii. 15—26; S. Mark xv. 7—14; S. Luke xxiii. 18—22; S. John xviii. 39, 40.

7 TO 8 A.M.

OUR LORD BROUGHT OUT  
BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

**P**ILATE'S last, but crooked attempt to set JESUS free, by appealing to the feelings of the multitude. "*Behold the Man*"—the Man, the perfect Humanity glorified in shame. The brutality and rudeness

of the soldiers—He is scourged — mockingly arrayed in the scarlet robe — crowned with thorns as a Diadem—weak, bleeding, yet silent, patient and meek—before the infuriated populace—a second time offered and rejected—The maddened uproar swelling more loudly—the fatal cry of the multitude, "*away with Him, crucify, crucify*" (in the orig.) not even a person recognised—His very being cast out—but JESUS by enduring all "*condemned sin in the flesh*" "*He was made sin for us, that we might be made the Righteousness of God in Him.*"

S. Matth. xxvii. 29—31; S. Mark xv. 15—20; S. John xix. 1—17.

8 TO 9 A.M.

OUR LORD'S FINAL CON-  
DEMNATION.

**T**HE death of our  
LORD, demanded by  
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the Jews, "*because He was the Son of God*"—

Pilate's fear at this word—his conscience for a moment awakened to ask, "*Whence art Thou?*"—and again stifled by the fear of losing the friendship of Cæsar—his acknowledgment of the spotless innocence of JESUS even in the moment of condemning Him—"Take ye Him . . . *for I find no fault in Him*"—"then delivered he Him unto them, to be crucified"—the rising up of fallen man against the manifestation of GOD—GOD condemned by man—GOD cast out by man—man's hatred of the Divine Image—sin provoked by the holiness of GOD—by the immediate Presence and Nearness of GOD—the awful condemnation of the Jews by themselves—"His Blood be on us, and on our children."

S. Matth. xxvii. 24—  
27 ; S. Mark xv. 15 ; S.  
VII.]

Luke xxiii. 24, 25 ; S.  
John xix. 1—17.

9 TO 10 A.M.

OUR LORD LED TO CAL-  
VARY.

THE heavy Cross laid on JESUS—the difficulty of carrying it—the pain to His bleeding lacerated shoulders—His weakness from the sufferings of the long night—the Thieves led with Him—the rudeness of the crowds accompanying Him—His thoughts, not of Himself, but of others—"Weep not for Me, but for yourselves and your children."

The arrival at Golgotha—the preparations for the Crucifixion—JESUS refuses the wine mingled with myrrh—the scene on that Mount as viewed by the Company of Heaven—the usual hour of the Morning Sacrifice of the Temple—the Lamb of GOD offering Himself to bear the penalty of sin—to

be the Victim lifted up between Heaven and Earth—taking on Himself the burden of the sin of the whole world—the One, Perfect, and entire Sacrifice by which only could man be delivered from its punishment, and its curse.

S. Matth. xxvii. 31—35; S. Mark xv. 20—24; S. Luke xxiii. 26—33; S. John xix. 16, 17.

10 TO 11 A.M.

OUR LORD CRUCIFIED.

THE Eternal GOD seized by His own creatures—sacrificed by them—The Godhead touched through the Sacred Humanity—JESUS rudely stripped of His Garments—stretched on the Cross—The Lamb laid on the Altar—His Sacred Hands and Feet yielded up one by one—first one, then the other seized by the savage soldiers—crushed

and pierced with rough nails—the first shock of pain—the Precious Blood now shed—the “*Fountain*” “*for sin and all uncleanness*” opened—the healing stream poured forth—the Blood that would be adored through all time—its preciousness, its power to atone and cleanse, proceeding from its union with the Godhead—JESUS lying transfixed on the Cross—His look of unutterable tenderness into the Heavens above Him—His patience—His meekness—His pity for the doers of the awful deed—His prayer for them, that still pleads for all sinners—the First Word from the Cross, “*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*”

S. Matth. xxvii. 35; S. Mark xv. 24, 25; S. Luke xxiii. 33, 34; S. John xix. 17, 18.

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11 TO 12 A.M.

## THE CROSS RAISED.

**J**ESUS lifted up "*that He might draw all men unto Him*"—the intense bodily sufferings—the shock to the Sacred Limbs as the Cross is fixed into the ground—the Title nailed to the Cross—that Precious Name by which we are saved—The Noon-day Sun shining clear on the awful scene, on the Cross, on the Crucified, on His Face, His Limbs—the crowd moving to and fro, blaspheming, jesting, staring—the soldiers dicing for the Sacred Garments.

The two Thieves, one on either side of JESUS—the railings of the one thief—the conversion of the other—accepting his own sufferings as his due—acknowledging the sinlessness of JESUS—worshipping Him as his LORD and King—The loving acceptance—assuring him of Paradise VII.]

—the Second Word from the Cross, "*To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise*"—the comfort of all true penitents.

The anguish of the Blessed Virgin and S. John—the look of love that fell on them from JESUS—His Words of self-forgetting, ministering tenderness—sanctifying all human affections—the Third Word from the Cross—"Woman, behold thy son—Behold thy Mother"—His last farewell of earth.

S. Matth. xxvii. 35—44; S. Mark xv. 25—33; S. Luke xxiii. 35—44; S. John xix. 19—28.

12 TO 1 P.M.

## OUR LORD ON THE CROSS.

**T**HE mysterious darkness creeping "*over all the earth*"—terror falling on all hearts—the crowd gradually dispersing—the stillness which ensued—the Sa-

cred Blood trickling down the Cross, and heard dropping on the ground—JESUS is silent—He is plunged into the deepest abyss of His Passion—the desolation and horror of spiritual gloom sinking into His Soul—the consciousness of the Judgments of GOD—of the nearness of death as the punishment of sin—sin laid on Him as His own—all sin, past, present, and to come—the Powers of darkness crowding about Him—nothing consciously felt but the horror of sin—and temptation—and Satan—and the terror and faintings of Death.

S. Matth. xxvii. 45 ;  
S. Mark xv. 33 ; S. Luke  
xxiii. 44, 45.

1 TO 2 P.M.

OUR LORD ON THE  
CROSS.

THE agony of the outward Crucifixion is

at its height—of the inward also—the crisis of His sufferings is come—a deeper desolation than had ever been before now closes over Him—the Soul of JESUS is abandoned by the Godhead—His unutterable holiness tastes the terrible separation which sin had caused between the nature He had taken, and His Godhead—His Cry from out of the depths of this untold, unknown anguish—the Fourth Word from the Cross, "*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?*"—the Cry that of a creature—as of one under the doom of sinful nature—casting itself on the Love of One it knew and trusted—but who was hidden from its sight and consciousness—JESUS as Man adoring and trusting the Eternal FATHER—the Eternal FATHER hiding His face from His Beloved SON, in the hour of the extremest

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sufferings of His whole Sacred Being.

S. Matth. xxvii. 46, 47 ; S. Mark xv. 34, 35.

## 2 TO 3 P.M.

OUR LORD ON THE CROSS.

**T**HE last hour—the still prolonged bodily sufferings—the fever of pain—the exhaustion from the loss of Blood—the faintness—the collapse of approaching death—the last anguish—the thirst—the Fifth Word from the Cross, “*I thirst*,”—the agony of that thirst—the Vinegar and Gall given and accepted in fulfilment of His words in the Holy Scriptures.

The Sixth Word from the Cross, “*It is finished*.” The reconciliation between GOD and man accomplished—the work of Salvation completed—the obedience of the whole Life even unto death fulfilled—the Evening Sacrifice for the

World’s sins offered up—“*It is finished*”—breathes of the coming rest—“*It is finished*”—tells of anticipated beatitude.

S. Matth. xxvii. 48, 49 ; S. Mark xv. 35, 36 ; S. John xix. 28—30.

## 3 TO 4 P.M.

THE DEATH OF OUR LORD.

**T**HE Seventh Word from the Cross,—“*And Jesus cried with a loud voice, Father, into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit*,”—the long and awful conflict is now over—the oppressed Spirit revived ere it passed away—the rest of trusting love in the Heart of the FATHER—all had been borne but death—Death the doom of sinners—and Death was now come—“*He bowed His Head and gave up the Ghost*”—He dies, not from failing nature—of His own



free Will—giving back His Spirit to His FATHER—It was His offering, the crowning act of the obedience of His Life.

The Veil of the Temple is rent in twain—the way into the Holiest for ever opened—the Earthquake—the conversion of the Centurion—the door of the Kingdom of Heaven is opened to all believers—The joy of the Patriarchs and Prophets at the sight of the Soul of JESUS as He descends—the terror and rage of Satan and His angels—the fulfilment of the Law—the sting of death taken away.

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S. Matth. xxvii. 50, 51; S. Mark xv. 37, 38; S. Luke xxiii. 45, 46; S. John xix. 30.

4 TO 5 P.M.

THE PIERCING OF OUR  
LORD'S SIDE.

THE Darkness had  
passed away, and

the Cross was again clearly visible—The Sacred Body hardly held up by the Nails that pierced the Hands and Feet—the Blessed Virgin, S. John, S. Mary Magdalene still standing by the Cross—their gaze of terror, and sorrow, and love on the Lifeless Form they so loved. The silence of death around—the anxiety at the approach of the Soldiers—the horror at their cruelty to the Thieves—the Spear raised, and the Side of JESUS pierced—the outflowing of the Blood and Water—the Two Great Sacraments, the first result of the Death of our LORD—the means of the Soul's union with Him—the opening of the Sacred Heart—the Cleft in the Rock—to be the Refuge for all sinners—the Home of all Saints.

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S. John xix. 31—38.

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5 TO 6 P.M.

THE TAKING DOWN  
FROM THE CROSS.

THE small sorrowing company left on that fearful hill—stunned by grief—trembling from fear of the Jews—and of the Soldiers—still calm and believing in the midst of all the horrors around them.

The coming of Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus—their faithfulness and courage—the sad difficult task of taking down the Lifeless Form of their dear Master—loosening the Nails—detaching each Sacred Hand, each Sacred Foot—the precious Body all bathed in Blood, lifted slowly from the Cross, the Blessed Virgin receiving her SON as they gently laid Him down—her sorrow, her love, her reverence.

The wasted Form—the bowed thorn-crowned Head—the outstretched Arms still in-  
VII.]

viting all mankind into their loving embrace—  
“*He was bruised for our iniquities*” — “*His Visage was so marred more than any man, and His Form more than the sons of men.*”

S. Matth. xxvii. 55—  
59; S. Mark xv. 40—  
45; S. Luke xxiii. 49  
—53; S. John xix. 38,  
39.

6 TO 7 P.M.

THE PREPARATIONS FOR  
THE TOMB.

THE loving care for the Sacred Body—the silent adoration—the closing each sad Wound—the removing each cruel thorn from the torn and bleeding Head—The mute awe at the fearful Wounds in the Hands, in the Feet—the deep, wide, open gash in the riven Side.

The last tender ministerings over—the Holy Body laid in the fine Linen—the Myrrh and Aloes duly placed

—the pause of sorrow, and of most reverent adoration—S. John had heard the night before, *“This is My Body, Which is given for you.”*

The sight of the dreadful Nails—the Crown of Thorns all covered and dripping with Blood—the Preciousness of that Blood—the Infinity of Its Merit outweighing the *“iniquities of us all.”*

—Its power to cleanse away all sin—one Drop sufficient, and yet all poured out—the earth bedewed with It—all round sprinkled with It—*“This is My Blood Which is shed for you.”*

7 TO 8 P.M.

#### THE ENTOMBMENT.

**A**LL had to be done in haste—the new Tomb in the Garden was ready—the moment of parting from all that remained to them of JESUS has come—the linen clothes hide the Blessed Form from their

eyes, but they felt Him still near them.—S. John, and Joseph of Arimathea, and Nicodemus, silently, gently bear that Holy Body to the Grave—the Blessed Virgin and the other women following—each heart in that sad Procession sinking in deeper anguish and hopelessness.

The sun had set in the Heavens—and hope had died down in their hearts—they roll the stone against the door of the Tomb—all is over—there is nothing more for them to do.

S. Matth. xxvii. 59, 60; S. Mark xv. 46, 47; S. Luke xxiii. 53—56; S. John xix. 39—42.

8 TO 9 P.M.

#### LEAVING MOUNT CALVARY.

**T**HE last look of the Blessed Virgin as S. John led her away to  
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her new home—her silence—her calmness—*“the sword has pierced through her soul”*—the musings of S. John—he had seen *“the Body broken”*—*the Blood poured out*—he had seen *“the Water and the Blood”*—was all without meaning still to his soul?

The self-forgotten, unquenchable love of S. Mary Magdalene—*“and the other Mary”*—regardless of all danger—

left *“sitting over against the Sepulchre.”*

The envy of the Jews lasting still—the Watch set at their demand—the stone sealed. Night falls dark and cold—the world is going on as usual—the most awful Day the Sun had ever risen upon, was past. The Body of the SON of GOD lies cold and lifeless in the silent Tomb.

S. Matth. xxvii. 61 to end.

## THE WAY OF THE CROSS IN SPECIAL UNION WITH JESUS.

### PRAYER AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

**O** GOD, my own God, my longing soul craves for the Blessing, which is beyond all blessings, the Divine Union with Thee. My heart would have no other ambition than to  
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be wholly absorbed into Thy Heart, and hidden there for ever.

O Sacred Cross, by which JESUS re-opened Heaven to the Earth, open even now to me the Sanctuary of His Divine Love. Amen.

## MEDITATION I.

JESUS CONDEMNED TO  
DEATH.

I WOULD leave all created Things for Thee, my GOD, The One Uncreated Eternal Good! And I offer Thee the perfect Sacrifice of myself, a Burnt-Offering of my whole being, as the only Sacrifice Thou wilt accept from me!

## EXPLANATION.

It is not meant that any real sacrifice is unacceptable to GOD, but that the soul which would stop at one isolated sacrifice, unwilling to go beyond it, is incapable of reaching Divine Union, which is attained by exchanging what is finite for what is Infinite. The truly converted soul detaches herself from everything of sense, and plunges into the Eternal realities of GOD, for she can only live the Eternal

Life, the life of Grace, by dying to that of time, to that of nature.

## PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, condemned to Death for me, Thou didst say, that "*if a grain of wheat cast into the earth die not, it remains alone*"—give me, I pray Thee, the Grace to die wholly to myself, that I may live wholly to Thee; to die so entirely, that I may leave no hindrance to that Perfect Life which Thou wouldst bring into my soul. Amen.

## MEDITATION II.

THE CROSS IS LAID UPON  
JESUS.

I WOULD bear my Cross after Thee, O JESUS, as Thou barest Thine, on which Thou didst redeem the world—It is on Thy Cross, and on the entire annihilation of self, that Salvation is founded.

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## EXPLANATION.

Salvation has the same foundation as Creation. God founded the world on emptiness, and made it out of nothing. The soul that would be something, and gratify her own views, her vanity, her ambition—renounces the hope of being formed after the mind of God—She cannot serve Him and herself—She must choose between herself, her fancies, her caprices, her littlenesses, her interests, and the Glory and the Love of God.

## PRAYER.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, I would learn to follow Thee, and to follow Thee is to bear my Cross after Thee; and, to bear my Cross after Thee, is to annihilate my whole self, till my will and all my powers are melted into entire oneness, into the Will and Mind of God. Amen.  
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## MEDITATION III.

JESUS FALLS UNDER HIS CROSS.

I WOULD rise up to Thee, O my God, Supreme, Eternal Life, and for this I must first sink into nothingness, for it is only in the dark void of nothingness that Thou dost create anew.

## EXPLANATION.

The creation of the new man in the soul advances in proportion as the old man becomes destroyed in her; God did not build upon an old foundation—He chose an empty space wherein to create.—When God would pour down great Graces on the soul, He sends, either before or after, great sufferings or great humiliations, or perhaps both—S. Paul was a "*chosen Vessel*" of the LORD, and our LORD says He will "*show him how much he must suffer.*" This "*chosen Vessel*" was chiselled,

polished, and formed for Heaven by sufferings of all kinds—Saul was only cast down on the earth, that he might rise up a Paul.

#### PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS, I would indeed be wholly Thine in this Divine Union. Give me Grace willingly to bear all the sorrows, trials, and temptations Thou wouldst lay upon me, sustained by the hope, that, as Thou dost abase me, so Thou wilt raise me up; as Thou dost bring me through clouds, and darkness, so Thou wilt enlighten me; as Thou dost afflict me, so Thou wilt comfort me, in Thine own time, when the Everlasting Day shall break, and the shadows shall flee away for ever. Amen.

#### MEDITATION IV.

JESUS MEETS HIS  
BLESSED MOTHER.

I WOULD go forth to  
meet Thee, O my

JESUS, following the footsteps of Mary, in that night of death. God was guiding her through it, and Light and Life were in the depths of her soul.

#### EXPLANATION.

The darkness and mourning that were in Mary's heart, as she went up to Calvary, were indeed as the night of Death—but she was upheld by the unseen Power of God. He Who is Life, possessed and filled her. Light was also shining through that night, the Light of Faith, which, however obscured it may be at times, is still a "*true light, shining in darkness,*" and blessed is that darkness through which it shines.

#### PRAYER.

O my GOD, be Thou my Life when I pass through this Death. Be Thou my Light in all its gloom, and my soul will  
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then understand the Night of Death, and love the Darkness, because it leads to Thee! Amen.

### MEDITATION V.

**SIMON THE CYRENIAN IS COMPELLED TO BEAR THE CROSS AFTER JESUS.**

**I** WOULD share Thy Cross, O my JESUS, and, with this Cyrenian, be drawn by it, close to Thee. For it is not by pleasure and gratifications that Thou dost form Thy chosen ones for Thyself!

### EXPLANATION.

Nothing blinds the soul so much as pleasure; nothing enlightens her so much as suffering. Simon the Cyrenian was compelled to bear the Cross of JESUS with Him, and thus he learnt to know Him and the sweetness of His Cross.

The Cross can take the place of all else in  
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forming the soul for GOD, but nothing can take the place of the Cross. The soul that for love of JESUS patiently endures trial needs no other way to attain to perfection.

### PRAYER.

O Blessed JESUS, enlighten me, I pray Thee, that I may see all the blessings Thou hast enfolded in the Cross which Thou hast laid upon me, and teach me to rejoice in it, and to love it for Thy dear sake. Amen.

### MEDITATION VI.

**JESUS FALLS AGAIN.**

**I** WOULD sink with Thee, O my JESUS, into the depths of Thy self-abasement, that Thou mayest raise me up to Thee. For it was pride that cast Thy Brightest Angel from the Heights of Heaven to the Lowest Hell.

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## EXPLANATION.

The double pride of the creature infused into the soul by Satan, and inherited from Adam, can only be healed by the humility of JESUS, by the daily destruction of self-love and vanity. As the soul sinks into the consciousness of her own nothingness, she rises to Heaven; as self passes away, GOD is formed in her.

## PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS, do Thou lift up my fallen soul, by enabling her to cast out all that is unlike Thee, and reveal to her the rest, the peace, the sweetness of Thy deep humility. Amen.

## MEDITATION VII.

JESUS REPROVES THE WOMEN WHO WEEP FOR HIM.

I WOULD weep, O my God, over the days when I lived for myself alone, for peace and

sweetness are found only by the soul that would live for Thee alone.

## EXPLANATION.

The creature does not belong naturally to itself, but to Him Who brought it forth out of nothing. It cannot be happy when it lives apart from GOD, and seeks its own ends; separated from Him, it must suffer, and in the end die. But the soul that abides united with GOD, to Whom she really belongs, absorbed in the stillness of this Divine Union, will know a peace, and joy, and calmness, which no sorrow or trial can reach to disturb.

## PRAYER.

O Blessed JESUS, my God, my own GOD, forgive me for having ever chosen anything out of Thee. And vouchsafe to accept me now, seeking with all my heart to

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be Thine alone in this precious union of Divine Love to which Thou hast deigned to call me. Amen.

### MEDITATION VIII.

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS.

**I** WOULD strip myself unceasingly, O Blessed JESUS, even to the innermost covering of my soul, and give up my filthy rags to be consumed in the flames of Thy Divine Love!

#### EXPLANATION.

The soul often wishes to be "*clothed upon*" with her Heavenly Garment of Immortality, without giving up her earthly affections and desires. But this cannot be. The White Robes of the Elect of God would ill suit her clinging pride and vanity—she must first strip herself of self, casting it wholly into the flames of Divine Love, that  
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there all may be consumed, annihilated, lost.

The soul that would be absorbed into the Divine Union, cannot love the creature's praise. She seeks JESUS alone, and the blessedness of loving Him, and being loved by Him.

#### PRAYER.

Holiest LORD JESUS, do Thou strip me more and more of all that offends Thy Ineffable Purity, and clothe me with Thine own Infinite Perfections. — Encircle my proud head with Thy Thorny Crown; fill my heart with Thy Humility; crush under my feet all the vain glory of this world, and reveal Thy Beauty to my longing eyes. Amen.

### MEDITATION IX.

JESUS IS CRUCIFIED.

**I** WOULD accept and embrace the Cross, when Thou dost stretch me on it, O my LORD;

for Thou dost purify every soul by Thy Cross, and it is better to suffer on it with Thee here, than without Thee hereafter.

## PRAYER.

## EXPLANATION.

Love longs to obtain full and entire possession of its object. The purified soul only is capable of possessing JESUS, and the Cross is that which can alone purify her. Therefore the soul that loves JESUS loves the Cross, and willingly accepts it, because by it she is made fit to enter the Presence of her Beloved. She yields herself to be crucified with JESUS as He wills, to be steeped in sorrow and suffering as He was, even unto death, that when He calls her out of this world into Eternity, there may be no delay to the transcendent blessedness of the consummation of that Divine Union, for which alone she longs,

O my LORD, my GOD, my crucified SAVIOUR, give me, I beseech Thee, Thy Grace now, that I may embrace and love the Cross by which Thou wilt form Thine Image in my soul. Fasten to it with the nails that pierced Thee my every sense and faculty, that my whole being may be drawn into entire conformity with Thine, and made perfect, prepared, and ready when Thou callest me; to see Thee as Thou art, because by Thy Cross I shall be made like Thee. Amen.

## MEDITATION X.

JESUS DIES ON THE  
CROSS.

I WOULD see nothing,  
that I may see Thee;  
I would listen to no-  
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thing, that I may listen to Thee ; I would feel nothing, that I may feel Thy Tenderness, my God, my JESUS.

#### EXPLANATION.

Two clouds of deepest darkness overwhelmed JESUS in His Dying Agony. "*From the Sixth Hour there was darkness over the land until the Ninth Hour.*" . . . "*And about the Ninth Hour, Jesus cried with a loud Voice, My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me.*"—Darkness was around Him, and darkness was within Him.

"*I would see nothing, that I may see Thee.*"

The soul that would see GOD, and in Him contemplate all truth, all reality, all splendour, all beauty, must sink into the darkness of living by pure faith alone, holding to the outstretched but unseen Arm of GOD. Trials, difficulties, sorrows, dan-

gers, temptations, besetting her on all sides, and the clouding of the Indwelling Presence of GOD within her. The double night of Calvary must be passed through, to attain to the Splendour of the Everlasting Day.

"*I would listen to nothing, that I may listen to Thee.*"

JESUS heard no word of comfort all the hours He hung on the Cross. His FATHER was silent, His Blessed Mother could not speak for grief. The Jews only blasphemed Him.

The soul that loves JESUS, will not listen to the words of creatures, lest He should speak, and she should not hear.

But GOD does not always speak. JESUS often keeps long silence, and the longing soul accepts even this silence, in sure and loving hope that the sweet sounds of the Divine Voice will

again be heard by her. "*The Voice of the Turtle Dove is heard in our Land,*" will the Bridegroom say to His Spouse, when the winter of this world has passed away.

"*I would feel nothing, that I may feel Thy Tenderness.*"

The soul that would know and feel the Sweetness and Tenderness of GOD, must accept, when He wills it, what is most hard and severe, that she may become like JESUS in His Perfect Self-sacrifice. Lawful affections, if only natural, must be sacrificed, or purified, that they may become supernatural, and held only in loving readiness, to be resigned at the Call of GOD.

Spiritual Joys may be delighted in, only with a perfect willingness to bear their withdrawal, at the stern demand of GOD. Illuminations of intellect, power of Prayer, sweetness in Com-

munion, may be taken away at any moment, that the soul may suffer the loneliness, the poverty, the desertion of the Cross. But the deepest desolation often precedes the brightest manifestation of the Presence of GOD, and the sweetest inflowing of His Divine Love.

#### PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who didst not enter into Thy Glory till after Thy Crucifixion and Thy Death, crucify me with Thyself, that being dead to myself and the world, I may live hidden in GOD with Thee, in patience waiting the fulfilment of all Thy will for me. Amen.

#### MEDITATION XI.

JESUS IS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS.

I WOULD offer to Thee, O my JESUS, now invisible and hidden from my eyes, all  
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that Thou hast given me. I would now sacrifice to Thy Glory in the Highest Heavens even that which is as Thyself to me on earth.

#### EXPLANATION.

At the Last Supper JESUS said to His Disciples, "*If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.*" And ten days after the Ascension the HOLY GHOST was poured out and He "*taught them all things,*" and revealed more of JESUS, than when JESUS was present with them.

Sacrifice is GOD's appointed means of approach to Himself, and of obtaining His Gifts. He gave His only SON as a Sacrifice for us. He often asks us to give Him that which we possess, and is most precious to us, that we may obtain that which we possess not, and cannot

even see, the Eternal Glories of Heaven.

Nothing so hinders the Spiritual life, as too great attachment to sensible helps and comforts from creatures, even from those who are most like GOD. The soul that seeks to attain perfection, and has left all earthly ties to follow JESUS in His Life of sacrifice and loneliness, has none so dear to her as he who guides her on her way to JESUS. And she may be called to surrender even this most precious Gift, to sacrifice, it may be with trembling hands and tearful eyes, JESUS to JESUS, as He offered Himself to GOD in His most perfect Sacrifice to redeem the world for the Glory of His FATHER!

#### PRAYER.

O my GOD, my JESUS, give me Grace to will all that Thou wilt, even at Thy Call to re-

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sign him who is as Thy Own Voice to me, trusting that Thy Love will supply in Thyself that which was as Thy Sweet Presence to me, and I shall find Thee closer than Thou ever hast been, till Thou bring me to Thy still sweeter Presence in Heaven. Amen.

### MEDITATION XII.

JESUS IS LAID IN THE SEPULCHRE.

**I** WOULD not, O my GOD, fear the utter destitution and annihilation of death, for it will be to my soul the possession of Thyself, and that is sufficient for me!

### EXPLANATION.

*"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints."* The bodies of such lie in darkness awaiting their new life; but their souls possess GOD. The holy

ones of GOD do not therefore fear death.

Some still live, who are dead, living the true life of Grace by which they have destroyed the life of nature. These also possess GOD. There are not many such on earth; for to learn this living death is the work of a lifetime, and GOD takes away the soul that has learnt to live it. When the corn is ripe, it is gathered in.

Such souls scatter life in the world, for they possess GOD, the Source of Life, and impart Him to others.

The life of our Blessed LORD on earth, was this continual living death, and produced no visible results, till after He had left it. His Uncreated Splendour, His Heavenly Glory, hidden in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary—His Sacred Humanity hidden through thirty years of His Life, in the Stable, and the Carpen-

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ter's shop at Nazareth—His Divine Power and Glory, hidden during the short time, when He in some measure showed Himself to the world, totally eclipsed on the Cross, and buried in the Tomb, and now, with His Humanity, inscrutably hidden in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the Altar, unseen, unfelt by any sense, but giving Life and Grace to His Faithful ones, this hidden, dying life continued in His Apostles, Evangelists, Martyrs, and by it, in them, JESUS has brought all nations under the power of His Gospel.

And He still carries on His work of regenerating, recreating the world by those who like them are crucified with Him, buried with Him, *"always bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus."*

Death is a great mystery of Life—the dark

Tomb a great mystery of Light—the annihilation of the creature in GOD, and for GOD, the great mystery of Resurrection and Glory.

#### PRAYER.

O my GOD, my own LORD, Holiest, dearest LORD JESUS, now enthroned in the dazzling brightness of Thy Eternal Glory, I pray Thee, guide me, as I would follow Thee in this Thy Way of the Cross, crucified, dead to all but Thee. Uphold me in this life of death, enlighten me in this dark night of my earthly life, that I may trust Thee, though I see Thee not, know that Thou art near, though I feel Thee not. And do Thou so bring me through the shadows of faith, that I may attain to the Blessed Vision of Thyself, the Living and Eternal Sun of Righteousness. Amen.



# SHORT LITANIES ON THE SUFFERINGS OF JESUS.

## I.

*"Then said I, Lo, I come (in the volume of the book it is written of Me) to do Thy Will, O God."*  
—Heb. x. 7.

## LITANY.

<p><b>BY</b> Thy first thought of saving lost man,          By Thy leaving the Bosom of the FA-          THER,          By Thy parting from the Glories of Heaven,          By Thy Oblation of Thyself to a life of suf-          fering,          By Thy taking upon Thyself our nature,          By Thy nine months' imprisonment in the          Womb,          By Thy deep humiliation,          By Thy coming to fulfil the Will of the FA-          THER,          By Thy straitening till all was accomplished,          By Thy continual remembrance of Thy Pas-          sion,          By Thy hidden life on earth,          By all Thy unknown sorrows,          From shrinking from a life of self-sacri-          fice,          From all self-will and selfishness,          From all desires that emanate from self,          From impatience under restraint,          From any thought of vainglory,          From the least risings of pride,          Our FATHER, &amp;c.</p>	<p><i>Blessed Jesus, deliver me.</i></p> <p><i>Most merciful Jesus, save and deliver me.</i></p>
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## II.

*"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted."*—Isa. liii. 4.

## LITANY.

<p><b>BY</b> Thy Holy Incarnation,          By Thy deigning to dwell with sinners,          By Thy first sight of human woe,          By Thy first feelings of sadness,          By Thy first meeting roughness and rudeness,          By Thy first sight of sin,          By Thy first touch of pain,          By Thy first act of dependence,          By Thy daily privations,          By Thy life of loneliness,          By Thy teaching and example,          By Thy spotless Life,</p>	<p><i>Blessed Jesus, deliver me.</i></p>
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From self-indulgence and self-pleasing,  
 From impatience in affliction,  
 From complaining of loneliness,  
 From shrinking from privations,  
 From neglecting Thy silent teaching,  
 From failing to imitate Thy perfect Life,

*Most merciful  
 Jesus, &c.*

Our FATHER, &c.

## III.

*"For consider Him that endured such contradiction of sinners against Himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds."*—Heb. xii. 3.

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## LITANY.

**BY** Thy Mission to save the lost,  
 By Thy long suffering towards sinners,  
 By Thy ceaseless labours of love,  
 By Thy untiring zeal,  
 By Thy unwearied patience and love,  
 By Thy life of persecution,  
 By Thy endurance of cold and hunger,  
 By Thy pity for human infirmities,  
 By Thy tears for human sorrows,  
 By Thy watchings and prayers,  
 By Thy homeless wanderings,  
 By Thy hidden Life,

*Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

From trusting in my own strength,  
 From seeking to serve Thee in my own way,  
 From weariness in working for others,  
 From impatience with the infirmities of  
 others,  
 From lukewarmness in Thy service,  
 From looking for the praises of man,  
 Our FATHER, &c.

*Most merciful  
Jesus, &c.*

## IV.

*"For in that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."*—Heb. ii. 18.

## LITANY.

**BY** Thy forty days' fast,  
 By Thy weariness and exhaustion,  
 By Thy temptation in the wilderness,  
 By Thy sufferings in being tempted,  
 By Thy meeting with the Evil one,

*Blessed  
Jesus, &c.*

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By Thy endurance of sin so near Thee;  
 By Thy being tempted in all things as we are,  
 By Thy sinlessness when tempted,  
 By Thy sympathy with our temptations,  
 By Thy victory over the world, the flesh, and  
 the devil,  
 By Thy dwelling with the wild beasts,  
 By Thy acceptance of the ministry of Angels,

*Blessed Jesus, &c.*

From unwillingness to bear temptation,  
 From fainting under temptation,  
 From ever yielding to temptation,  
 From murmuring and restlessness when  
 tempted,  
 From doubting Thy power to help me in  
 temptation,  
 From mistrust of Thy sympathy with me  
 when tempted,  
 Our FATHER, &c.

*Most merciful Jesus,  
&c.*

## V.

*"And being in an Agony, He prayed more earnestly; and His Sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."—*  
 S. Luke xxii. 44.

## LITANY.

BY Thine Agony in the Garden,  
 By Thy Soul sorrowful unto death,  
 By Thy prostrate Form,  
 By Thy thrice repeated prayer,  
 By Thy overflowing cup of woe,  
 By the weight of sin laid upon Thee,  
 By Thy conflict with the foe,  
 VII.]

*Blessed Jesus, &c.*

By Thy Sweat of Blood,  
 By Thy dread of coming agony,  
 By Thy trust in Thy FATHER,  
 By the perfect yielding of Thy Will,  
 By Thy Victory at the last,

*Blessed  
 Jesus, &c.*

From shrinking from spiritual conflicts,  
 From despondency in the hours of trial,  
 From doubting Thy Love in the hidings  
   of Thy Face,  
 From neglect of prayer in times of dryness,  
 From mistrust of Thy help in difficulty,  
 From ever being separated from Thee,

*Most merciful  
 Jesus, &c.*

Our FATHER, &c.

## VI.

*"Who when He was reviled, reviled not again;  
 when He suffered, He threatened not; but com-  
 mitted Himself to Him that judgeth righteously."*  
 —1 S. Pet. ii. 23.

## LITANY.

BY the kiss of Judas,  
 By the flight of Thy Disciples,  
 By Thy loneliness in suffering,  
 By Thy shameful capture,  
 By the binding of Thy Sacred Hands,  
 By the mockings, spittings, and revilings,  
 By the false witnesses,  
 By Thy consenting to be misunderstood,  
 By Thy silence before Thy judges,  
 By Thy meekness, patience, and forbearance,  
 By the denials of S. Peter,  
 By Thy condemnation by Thine own crea-  
   tures,

*Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

[PART

From impatience under injustice,  
 From unwillingness to be restrained,  
 From proud, rebellious feelings,  
 From speaking unadvisedly with my lips,  
 From the least deviation from the truth,  
 From fearing the opposition of the world,

*Most merciful  
 Jesus, &c.*

Our FATHER, &c.

## VII.

*"I gave My Back to the smiters, and My cheeks to them that plucked off the hair: I hid not My Face from shame and spitting."—Isa. 1. 6.*

## LITANY.

BY Thy surrender to the stranger and the oppressor,

By the buffetings and blows,

By the insults and smitings,

By Thy scourgings,

By Thy Robe of scorn,

By Thy Crown of thorns,

By the cries of the multitude,

By the blasphemies of the Chief Priests,

By the injustice of Pilate,

By the mockings of Herod and his soldiers,

By the choice of Barabbas,

By Thy rejection by Thine own people,

*Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

From ever denying Thee before men,

From resenting injuries,

From unwillingness to bear shame for Thee,

From choosing anything short of Thee,

From failing to see Thee in humiliation,

*Most merciful, &c.*

VII.]

From forgetfulness of the least of Thy sufferings,

*Most merciful Jesus, &c.*

Our FATHER, &c.

### VIII.

*"They pierced My Hands and My Feet, I may tell all My Bones : they stand staring and looking upon Me."*—Ps. xxii. 17.

#### LITANY.

BY Thy being led as a lamb to the slaughter,  
 By Thy taking up Thy Cross,  
 By Thy fainting beneath the Cross,  
 By Thy way of sorrows to Calvary,  
 By Thy pitying those who pitied Thee,  
 By Thy refusing the wine mingled with myrrh,  
 By the stripping off of Thy garments,  
 By Thy being stretched upon the Cross,  
 By the first shock of pain,  
 By the piercing of Thy Hands and Thy Feet,  
 By Thy being fastened to the Cross,  
 By Thy prayer for Thy enemies,

*Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

From fretting under sufferings,  
 From impatiently seeking for relief,  
 From unmindfulness of the sorrows of others,  
 From an unforgiving spirit,  
 From hard thoughts of those who wound me,  
 From ever crucifying Thee afresh,  
 Our FATHER, &c.

*Most merciful Jesus, &c.*

[PART

## IX.

*"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."*—S. John xii. 32.

## LITANY.

**B**Y Thy uplifting on the Cross,  
 By Thy bleeding Hands and Feet,  
 By all Thy Wounds,  
 By Thy agonising Thirst,  
 By Thy wasted Frame,  
 By Thy faintness and exhaustion,  
 By the parting of Thy garments,  
 By the gazing of the multitude,  
 By the derision of the thieves,  
 By the denial of Thy Power,  
 By all the pain and all the shame,  
 By the unceasing attraction of Thy Cross,

*Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

From thinking lightly of the least sin,  
 From refusing to be crucified with Thee,  
 From fainting under protracted trials,  
 From impatience under bodily sufferings,  
 From overeagerness for human sympathy,  
 From ever doubting Thy perfect sympathy,

*Most merciful  
 Jesus, &c.*

Our FATHER, &c.

## X.

*"Who His own Self bare our sins in His own Body on the tree, that we being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness, by Whose stripes ye were healed."*—1 S. Pet. ii. 24.

VII.]

I



## LITANY.

**B**Y Thy hanging on the Cross,  
 By Thy long hours of agony,  
 By Thy shrinking from the gaze of sinners,  
 By the laughter and the scorn,  
 By the mockings and revilings,  
 By Thy dying mercies,  
 By Thy breaking Heart,  
 By all Thy unknown sufferings,  
 By Thy forgiveness of Thine enemies,  
 By Thy acceptance of the Penitent Thief,  
 By Thy tender care for Thy Blessed Mother,  
 By Thy love which endured so much for us,

*Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

From forgetting that my sins crucified Thee,  
 From ceasing to gaze on Thee crucified,  
 From failing to trust in Thee,  
 From doubting Thy redeeming love,  
 From want of perseverance in weariness,  
 From inconsiderateness for other's trials,

*Most merciful  
Jesus, &c.*

Our FATHER, &c.

## XI.

*"And being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross."—Phil. ii. 8.*

## LITANY.

**B**Y the wrath of GOD upon Thee,  
 By Thy sinking Frame,  
 By Thine hours of darkness,  
 By Thy looking for death,  
 By Thy great and mighty cry,

*Blessed  
Jesus, &c.*

[PART

By Thy conflict with the Prince of darkness,  
 By Thy Soul poured out unto death,  
 By Thy submission to the Angel of death,  
 By all the anguish of Thy Death,  
 By Thy obedience unto death,  
 By Thy Victory over death,  
 By Thy all-perfect finished Sacrifice,

*Blessed Jesus,  
 deliver me.*

In my last sore sickness,  
 In my hours of darkness,  
 In my dying agony,  
 In my last conflict with the Evil one,  
 In the hour when all help fails me,  
 In the moment that I go hence alone,

*Most merciful  
 Jesus, &c.*

OUR FATHER, &c.

## XII.

*"And He made His grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death; because He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in His Mouth."*  
 —Isaiah liii. 9.

## LITANY.

BY Thy fulfilment of all the Prophecies,  
 By Thy taking the sting from death,  
 By Thy Sacred Body in the stillness of death,  
 By Thy Five Wounds,  
 By Thy pierced Side,  
 By the outflowing of the Water and the Blood,  
 By Thy being wrapped in Grave-clothes,  
 By Thy being laid in the Sepulchre,  
 By Thy rest in the Grave,  
 By Thy going before us into Paradise,  
 By Thine awaiting Thy Resurrection,  
 By Thy Love which endured all for us,  
 VII.]

*Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

In the flight of my spirit to Thy Presence,  
 In the time of my appearing before Thee,  
 In the first sight of my sins in Thy Sight,  
 In the hour of Thy awful Judgment,  
 In the long waiting time in Paradise,  
 In the Great Resurrection Day,

*Most merciful  
 Jesus, &c.*

Our FATHER, &c.

## THE LITANY OF THE PASSION.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LOED, have mercy.

JESU, hear us.

JESU, graciously hear us.

O GOD the FATHER, of Heaven,

O GOD the SON, Redeemer of the world,

O GOD the HOLY GHOST,

HOLY TRINITY, One GOD,

JESU, SON of the Living GOD,

By Thy most holy Life and Conversation,

By Thy most bitter Passion and Death,

By Thy sorrow, and Thine Agony in the Gar-  
 den,

By Thy thrice repeated Prayer,

By Thy resignation of Thy Human Will,

By Thy Sweat of Blood,

By Thy harsh captivity,

By Thy bonds and stripes,

*Have mercy upon me.*

By Thy Sacred Body buffeted and smitten,  
 By Thy mockings, and Thine ignominy,  
 By the spitting upon Thy Adorable Face,  
 By the false judgment pronounced on Thee by  
     Caiaphas,  
 By Thy setting at nought by Herod,  
 By the shameful stripping off Thy garments,  
 By Thy cruel scourging,  
 By Thy painful Crown of Thorns,  
 By Thy purple Robe,  
 By Thy most unjust condemnation,  
 By Thy bearing Thine own Cross,  
 By the tearing off Thy garments,  
 By the cruel stretching of all Thy Sacred  
     Limbs,  
 By Thy dread Crucifixion,  
 By the upraising of Thy Cross,  
 By the taunts and blasphemies of Thine ene-  
     mies,  
 By Thy seven Words, and Thy Thirst,  
 By the woe of all Thy friends,  
 By the anguish of Thy Heart and of Thy  
     Body,  
 By Thy Tears and Prayers,  
 By the dropping of Thy most Precious Blood,  
 By Thy Patience and Humility,  
 By the Love of Thy Sweetest Heart,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst pray for  
     sinners,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst endure all  
     Thy torments and sorrows,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst will to die  
     a cruel death,  
 By the Love wherewith Thou didst will Thy  
     Sacred Side to be opened with the lance,  
 VII.]

*Have mercy upon me.*

By the Love wherewith Thou didst will to  
be laid in the Sepulchre,

By the most acceptable Sacrifice which Thou  
didst offer to Thy FATHER, in Thy Pas-  
sion,

By Thine Infinite Dignity and worth,

*Have mercy  
upon me.*

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the  
world,

*Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the  
world,

*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the  
world,

*Have mercy upon us.*

JESU, hear us.

JESU, graciously hear us.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

Our FATHER, &c.

*Ant.* O SAVIOUR of the world, Who by Thy  
Cross and Precious Blood hast redeemed us, save  
us, and help us, we most humbly beseech Thee,  
O LORD.

*Ÿ.* We adore Thee, O CHRIST, and we bless  
Thee.

*R.* Because by Thy Cross Thou hast redeemed  
the world.

Let us pray.

(O LORD JESU CHRIST, SON of the Living God,  
Who at the Sixth Hour wast raised up on  
[PART

the Cross for the redemption of the world, and didst shed Thy Blood for the remission of our sins ; we humbly beseech Thee, that by the virtue and merits of Thy most Holy Life and Passion, and Death, Thou wouldst grant us to enter into the gates of Paradise with joy, Who livest and reignest, &c. Amen.



# MANUAL OF DEVOTION

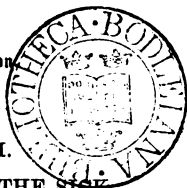
FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

Second Edition



PART VIII.

DEVOTIONS FOR THE SICK.

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# MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

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## PART VIII.

### DEVOTIONS FOR THE SICK.

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#### MORNING PRAYERS.

**I**N the Name of the **FATHER, &c.** of the Earth. And Thou hast preserved me through the night to see its light once more. O my **FATHER**, my Heavenly **FATHER**, blessed be Thou for all Thy Mercies, for all Thy Love, more precious than all besides!

*Ps. cxvii. Laudate Dominum.*

**O** PRAISE the **LORD**, all ye heathen : praise Him, all ye nations.

For His merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us : and the truth of the **LORD** endureth for ever. Praise the **LORD**.

Glory be to the **FATHER, &c.**

#### PRAYERS.

**T**HE Sun has risen, it brightens the face

PART VIII.]

My soul, O **LORD**, is satisfied with Thy Love, and my mouth praises Thee with joyful lips, even in my weakness. Have I not remembered Thee in my bed, and thought upon Thee when I was waking? Because Thou hast been my Helper, therefore un-

B



der the shadow of Thy Wings will I rejoice. Amen.

**O** MY GOD, my SAVIOUR, look on me in Thy pardoning Love. Put far from me whatsoever displeaseth Thee, Thou Who by Thy Justification makest glorious sinners returning to Thee. Clothe me with Thy Robe of Righteousness, that I may be fitted for Thy Heavenly Kingdom, through Thy Merits. Amen.

**B**LESS me this day, O LORD, I pray Thee. Thy Hand is upon me in suffering; may I feel the pressure of Thy Cross in love, and know it is Thyself conforming me to Thy Own Likeness.

LORD, I am so feeble, I cannot speak, but I would lift up my soul to Thee all the day long. Strengthen me to bear all Thou mayest lay on me of pain, or weakness, or weariness, or discom-

fort. Help me to trust Thee, to glorify Thee, by my patience, my submission, my thankfulness. And do Thou hide me in Thy Tabernacle, in the secret place of Thy Dwelling, safe from all temptations, from all fear, clinging close to Thee. My flesh and my heart fail; but, O my JESUS, be Thou the Strength of my heart, and my Portion for ever. Amen.

**O** HOLY LORD GOD, Eternal Love, ordering all things in Mercy, sanctify this time of sickness and retirement to the perfecting of my life. Mould my heart, form my spirit, drawing me after Thy own Mind, nearer and nearer to the perfect bliss of an entire Union with Thee. Source and End of my life, give me a pure love, Thy most precious gift, fervent thankfulness, gentlest patience, sweetest humility, holy tenderness, considerate thought  
[PART

for all, entire sacrifice of myself.

**LORD** of love, keep me in devoutest communion with Thee, in constant rest in Thy Heart, in perfect trust, casting every care, every anxiety on Thy Bosom, hiding my shame and my sinfulness in Thy Wounds. Purge away every remaining fault; let not my natural faults take advantage of this time of weakness; let no temptation come, but what I may bear and overcome. And quickly take away, O **GOD**, every hindrance of my sinful soul, which mars Thy work of Mercy, and holy discipline, to make me to be all Thou wouldest have me to be. Of Thy great Mercy, and for Thy Merits' sake, grant it, O **LORD**. Amen.

**FOR THE GUARDIANSHIP  
OF HOLY ANGELS.**

**O** LIGHT of Light, O Righteousness Eternal, **CHRIST** my **GOD**,  
VILL.]

the Wisdom, Power, Glory of the **FATHER**, Who didst appear to all men visibly, as the Word made Flesh, and having overcome the Prince of darkness, didst return to Thy Throne on high; grant to me, I pray Thee, in this dark world, the full outpouring of Thy splendour. Appoint now Thy Holy Angels to stand around me, in my hours of sickness, and suffering, to guard and defend me from all assaults of the evil one. And when Thy Voice of love calls my soul to depart hence, may they be near me to admit me to a place at Thy Right Hand, to receive the Crown of Life from Thee. Amen.

**ACT OF FAITH.**

**I** BELIEVE, O my **GOD**, in Thy power to uphold me, and Thy Wisdom to direct me, and Thy Mercy to comfort me; for Thou art my

FATHER, my Redeemer, my Sanctifier. O my LORD, increase, purify, and sustain this my faith even to the end. Amen.

#### ACT OF HOPE.

I TRUST, O my God, my soul and my body, and all that is in me, or that is mine, and all that is to come, to Thy care. Thou hast bid me to rest in quietness and in confidence, because Thou art my God, and Thy promises never fail. LORD, by Thy SPIRIT breathe into my soul this grace of undying, restful hope, I beseech Thee. Amen.

#### ACT OF LOVE.

THOU, O LORD God, art Love, and whose dwelleth in love, dwelleth in Thee, and Thou in him. I love Thee, O God, because Thy Goodness and Thy Mercy towards me cease not, and because Thou art God, my own God, the

fulness of all that my heart longeth after. I would love Thee more and more; only make my love more pure, more constant, more worthy of Thee. Amen.

#### ACT OF INTERCESSION.

IN union with the unceasing intercession of my LORD, and with the intercessions of His Blessed Mother, and of all the Saints, which through Him are ever offered acceptably, I unite my own, unworthy as I am thusto offer; and commend to Thee, O God Almighty, Everlasting, all who are near and dear to me, —, all who are one with me in Religion, —; all who desire or need my prayers, —; all whom I desire to remember, —; most humbly beseeching that Thy blessings temporal and spiritual may be vouchsafed to them, according to their necessities; and according to the measure

[PART

of Thy Infinite loving-kindness in CHRIST JESUS my LORD. Amen.

# EFACULATORY PRAYER.

**O** GOOD JESUS, inexhaustible Fountain of Love,

Hide me in Thy Love,  
Fill me with Thy Love,  
Keep me still in Thy Love,

That I may desire nothing but Thy Love,  
And may nothing in me this day displease Thy Love. Amen.

# ANIMA CHRISTI.

**T**HE Soul of CHRIST sanctify me,  
And His Body strengthen me,

And His Blood ransom me,

And the Water from His Side wash me,

And His Bruises heal me,

And His Sweat refresh me,

And His Wounds hide me,

And the Peace of God, which passeth all understanding. **VIII.]**

standing, keep my soul now, and in the hour of my death, and in the Day of Judgment. Amen.

# OUR FATHER.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, &c.

# COMMEMORATION OF THE INCARNATION.

**I.** The Angel of the LORD announced unto Mary, and she conceived of the HOLY GHOST.

**II.** Behold the Handmaid of the LORD; be it done unto me according to thy word.

**III.** And the WORD was made Flesh, and dwelt among us.

# THE COLLECT.

**W**E beseech Thee, O LORD, pour Thy Grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the Incarnation of Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST, by the message of an Angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought unto the glory of His Resurrection; through

the same JESUS CHRIST *day, and one or both*  
 our LORD. Amen. *Lessons, are suggested*  
*The Psalms for the for reading.*

---

## HYMNS.

*"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which  
 was, and is, and is to come."*

EVERLASTING praises  
 To the FATHER be!  
 Everlasting praises  
 To the SAVIOUR be!  
 Everlasting praises  
 To the SPIRIT be!  
 Everlasting praises  
 To the Blessed TRINITY!  
  
 Everlasting praises  
 For the FATHER'S Love!  
 Everlasting praises  
 For the SAVIOUR'S Love!  
 Everlasting praises  
 For the SPIRIT'S Love!  
 Everlasting praises  
 To the Three-One God of Love!  
 Amen.

*"Not my will, but Thine, be done."*

LORD, I had planned to do Thee service true,  
 To be more humbly watchful unto prayer,  
 More faithful in obedience to Thy Word,  
 More bent to put away all earthly care.

I thought of sad hearts comforted and healed,  
Of wanderers turned into the pleasant way,  
Of little ones preserved from sinful snare,  
Of dark homes brightened with a heavenly ray ;

Of time all consecrated to Thy Will,  
Of strength spent gladly for Thee day by day,  
When suddenly the Heavenly Mandate came  
That I should give it all, at once, away.

Thy blessed Hand came forth, and laid me down,  
Turned every beating pulse to throbs of pain,  
Hushed all my prayers into one feeble cry,  
Then bid me to believe that loss was gain.

And was it loss to have indulged such hopes ?  
Nay, they were gifts from out the Inner Shrine,  
Garlands, that I might hang about Thy Cross,  
Gems to surrender at the Call Divine.

As chiselled image unresisting lies,  
In niche by its own sculptor's hand designed,  
So to my unemployed and silent life,  
Let me in quiet meekness be resigned.

If works of Faith, and labours sweet of Love,  
May not be mine, yet patient Hope can be  
Within my heart, like a bright censer's fire,  
With incense of Thanksgiving mounting free.

Thou art our Pattern to the end of time,  
O Crucified ! and perfect is Thy Will ;  
The workers follow Thee in doing good,  
The helpless think of Calvary, and are still.

*"It is good for me that I have been in trouble."*

Since day by day,  
O Heavenly Master, Thou would'st have me learn  
Some lesson flesh and blood will scarce discern,  
And shrink away ;

To Thee on high  
Morning by morning shall my soul draw near ;  
Oh give me, while I learn, the hearing ear,  
The seeing eye.

I knew of old  
Thy Beauty in green flowers and summer skies,  
And in the clouds where suns go down and rise  
With hues of gold ;

Thy Wisdom, too,  
That fixed the planets' course, and hung them  
round  
To light the earth, and gave the sea his bound,  
Right well I knew ;

In tempests dread,  
That at Thy bidding rise, and hold them still,  
And lightnings coming forth to do Thy Will,  
Thy Power I read ;

But oh ! Thy Love,—  
Trial must teach me that, which ease could not ;  
In earthly joys entwined, I had forgot  
The things above :

And who but Thou  
So lovingly a straying lamb would seek,  
Bind up the broken, and console the weak,  
As here, as now ?

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What Arm but Thine  
 Could lead so gently, that I should not fear,  
 Midst paths so thorny, and midst scenes so drear  
 As these of mine?

Yea only He  
 Who felt far bitterer woes than He doth send,  
 Could guard me by the way, and in the end  
 Deliver me!

Could bring me nigh  
 That glorious Throne, with Angels and with Saints  
 To hymn, in love and praise that never faints,  
 The TRINITY.

## EVENING PRAYERS.

**I**N the Name of the heaven and earth : give  
 FATHER, &c. thee blessing out of Zion.

Ps. cxxxiv. *Ecce nunc.* Glory be to the FA-  
 THER, &c.

**B**EHOLD now, praise  
 the LORD : all ye  
 servants of the LORD.

Ye that by night stand  
 in the house of the LORD :  
 even in the courts of the  
 house of our GOD.

Lift up your hands  
 in the sanctuary : and  
 praise the LORD.

The LORD that made  
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## PRAYERS.

**B**LESSED art Thou,  
 O LORD my GOD,  
 my FATHER, Who hast  
 brought me through this  
 day, and allowed me to  
 reach the beginning of  
 this night. I praise Thee,  
 I bless Thee, I thank  
 Thee! Hear now my



prayer, O my God, I beseech Thee. Forgive me all my sins, voluntary and involuntary. Accept my Evening Sacrifice, and send down on me the fulness of Thy Mercy, of Thy pitying Love! Amen.

**O** LORD JESUS, full of Love, draw me into the secret of Thy Presence, and cover me with all Thy Merits, for I am vile, I am dust and ashes, I am nothing. Have mercy, have mercy upon me! I hide all the sins, and iniquities, and negligences, of my whole life, in Thy sacred Wounds; I cast them into the Fire of Thy Love; I bury them in the Infinite Abyss of Thy Compassion; wash me in Thy Precious Blood, I pray Thee; cleanse me, heal me, and perfectly sanctify me! Amen.

**O** MY GOD, my JESUS, Who art Love! Thou lovest even to the end,

those whom Thou hast chosen, and whosoever cometh unto Thee Thou wilt keep carefully for Thyself. Deign therefore to claim me, for I am Thy Spouse, and to keep my soul in Thyself, as Thine own possession. Amen.

**O** LORD JESUS, make me perfect in Thee, and then set me free to return Home from this my weary exile, where I shall see Thee, and be with Thee for all Eternity. At the hour of my death be Thou near me, to comfort me, to bless me. Let Thy Presence then be to me the fair Dawn of the resplendent Day I shall spend in gazing upon Thee.

And now, this night, O LORD JESUS, lift up upon me Thy Face of Love, and fill me with joy and gladness. I entrust my soul and my earthly life with Thee; and I will lay me down, and

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take my rest in Thee, in peace. Amen.

#### ACT OF RESIGNATION.

**O** GOOD JESU, I am the work of Thy Hands, Thy Child, Thy Spouse! Do with me this night and always what Thou wilt, only make me wholly Thine, that in all things, and for all things, I may love Thee more, Thou Who makest all things to work together for good to them that love Thee. Amen.

#### ACT OF PRAISE.

**J**ESU CHRIST, joyful Light of the holy Glory of the FATHER, Immortal, Heavenly, Holy, Blessed; having come to the setting sun, and seen the evening light, we praise the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY SPIRIT of GOD. Thou art worthy at all times to be hymned with holy voices, SON of GOD, Giver of life, therefore the world glorifieth Thee. Amen.

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#### ACT OF FAITH.

**I** BELIEVE in Thee, Almighty, Eternal GOD, my FATHER, because Thou hast created me in Thine own Image; in Thee, LORD JESUS CHRIST, my Redeemer, because Thou hast redeemed me with Thy Precious Blood; in Thee, most Blessed SPIRIT, because Thou sanctifiest me with Thy regenerating Presence. I believe in Thee, most Holy TRINITY, and I beseech Thee, increase my faith in Thee ever more and more. Amen.

#### ACT OF HOPE.

**I** HOPE, O my GOD, in Thee, in Thy Faithfulness, Thy Pity, Thy Love, because Thou hast bid me to hope in Thee; yea, LORD, I have a good hope, because of Thy Word. Amen.

#### ACT OF LOVE.

**I** LOVE Thee, O LORD, my GOD; my soul

longeth, thirsteth, fainteth for Thee, the strong, the Living God!

Perfect in me what is lacking of Thy Gifts; help Thou mine unbelief; establish my trembling hope; kindle the smoking flax of my love. Shed abroad Thy Love within my heart, that I may love Thee with a perfect love, and all in Thee, and for Thee. Amen.

#### ACT OF INTERCESSION.

**O** ETERNAL God, Preserver of all that Thou hast made! Let Thy Right Hand rest this night upon me, on all dear to me, —, and all for whom I would pray, —. Guard Thou our souls, elevate our senses, fulfil our prayers. Bless us, defend us, keep us now and for ever. Amen.

#### EJACULATORY PRAYER.

**J**ESUS, I am faint, I am very weary! Renew my strength with the Vision of Thyself.

Here let me rest under the shadow of Thy Wings, from all my weariness, all my unrest. Amen.

#### ANIMA CHRISTI.

**T**HE Soul of CHRIST sanctify me,  
And His Body strengthen me,  
And His Blood ransom me,  
And the Water from His Side wash me,  
And His Bruises heal me,

And His Sweat refresh me,  
And His Wounds hide me,  
And the Peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep my heart and thoughts this night and forevermore. Amen.

#### OUR FATHER.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD, &c.

*Here say the Commemoration of the Incarnation, p. 5; the Psalms for the Evening of the Day, and one or both of the Lessons are suggested for reading.*

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## HYMN.

*“ Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid, yet  
put I my trust in Thee.”*

O JESUS, Merciful! bend down,  
In Thy compassions deep,  
As sleepless and alone I lie,  
And watch beside me keep.

There is a holier, sweeter rest  
Than the lulling of this pain ;  
And a deeper calm than that which sleep  
Sheds over heart and brain.

It is the soul's surrendered choice,  
The settling of the will,  
Lying down gently on the Cross,  
God's purpose to fulfil.

For this I need Thy Presence, LORD,  
My hand held close in Thine :  
Infuse now through my spirit faint  
An energy divine.

Feed me with Love, imprint on me  
Thine awful kiss of Peace :  
Let me be still upon Thy Breast,  
Nor struggle for release.

And sanctify my weakness, LORD ;  
Nature's extreme distress  
Is just the time when it may learn  
God's glory to express.

Stamp in, O GOD, at any cost  
 The Likeness of Thy SON,  
 Filial submission to Thy Will  
 Is Heaven itself begun.

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## HOURS OF THE PASSION.

### MATINS.

**I**N the Name of the **Ÿ. Glory be to the**  
**FATHER, and of the FATHER, &c.**  
 SON, and of the **HOLY Rŷ. As it was in the**  
 GHOST. Amen. **beginning, &c.**  
**OUR FATHER.**

**Ÿ. O GOD, make speed Praise to Thee, O**  
**to save us. LORD, King of Eternal**  
**Rŷ. O LORD, make Glory.**  
**haste to help us.**

### THE HYMN.

**J**ESU, LORD, at dead of night,  
 Born a helpless Babe for me,  
 All Thy glories Infinite  
 Veiled in deep humility!

**Make me humble, LORD, and pure,**  
**Lowly as a little child,**  
**Patient all things to endure,**  
**Penitent and undefiled.**

**J**ESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!  
 Let me daily die with Thee,  
 That in Thy sweet Arms above  
 I may rest eternally. Amen.

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*Antiphon.* Strangers  
are risen up.

Ps. liv. *Deus, in  
Nimine.*

**SAVE** me, O GOD, for  
Thy Name's sake :  
and avenge me in Thy  
strength.

Hear my prayer, O  
GOD : and hearken un-  
to the words of my  
mouth.

For strangers are risen  
up against me : and ty-  
rants which have not  
GOD before their eyes  
seek after my soul.

Behold, GOD is my  
helper : the LORD is  
with them that uphold  
my soul.

He shall reward evil  
unto mine enemies : de-  
stroy Thou them in Thy  
truth.

An offering of a free  
heart will I give Thee,  
and praise Thy Name,  
O LORD : because it is so  
comfortable.

For He hath delivered  
me out of all my trouble :  
and mine eye hath seen  
VIII.]

his desire upon my ene-  
mies.

Glory be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

*Antiphon.* Strangers  
are risen up against me,  
and tyrants which have  
not GOD before their  
eyes seek after my soul.

Ÿ. Let them be con-  
founded and turned back-  
ward.

Rz. That seek after  
my soul to destroy it.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxii. 49.

**BEHOLD**, a multi-  
tude, and he that  
was called Judas, one of  
the twelve, went before  
them, and drew near  
unto JESUS to kiss Him.  
But JESUS said unto  
him, Judas, betrayest  
thou the Son of Man  
with a kiss? When they  
who were about Him  
saw what would follow,  
they said unto Him,  
LORD, shall we smite  
with the sword? And  
one of them smote the

servant of the high priest, and cut off his right ear. And JESUS answered and said, Suffer ye thus far. And He touched his ear, and healed him.

Rz. Thanks be to GOD.

#### THE COLLECTS.

**S**AVE me, O GOD, for Thy Name's Sake; even for the Name of JESUS: give me ever to trust in Thy Love, and to be filled with Thy Comfort; and bring me safely through the darkness of this world, to the Light of Everlasting Life. Amen.

**O** GOD, in Whose Hands are the souls of the Righteous, I commend into Thy Hands myself, my soul and body: as Thy SON, our LORD JESUS CHRIST, before His most bitter Passion committed Himself unto Thee, His FATHER, and our FATHER. O

preserve me from all evil here, and give me a place in Thy Heavenly Kingdom hereafter. Amen.

**T**HOU, LORD, knowest our desires, Thou hast compassion on our weakness: suffer me not to be tempted above that I am able to bear. Grant that I may not by any infirmity of soul or body be carried away from Thee, so that when my earthly warfare is come to an end, I may attain to the Heavenly Jerusalem, which is the Vision of Peace, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, to Whom, with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, be all Honour and Glory now and for ever. Amen.

**M**AY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and Protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

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## LAUDS.

**I**N the Name of the **Ÿ.** Glory be to the  
**FATHER**, and of the **FATHER**, &c.  
**SON**, and of the **HOLY** **Rz.** As it was in the  
**GHOST.** Amen. beginning, &c.

**OUR FATHER.**

**Ÿ.** O **GOD**, make speed Praise be to Thee, O  
to save us. **LORD**, King of Eternal  
**Rz.** O **LORD**, make Glory.  
haste to help us.

## THE HYMN.

**JESU**, **LORD**, to death betrayed  
By Thine own familiar friend,  
When they all forsook, afraid  
To tarry with Thee to the end ;  
Pardon every sinful word,  
Every thought untrue to Thee,  
Forsake me not, O dearest **LORD**,  
Though I have oft forsaken Thee.

**JESU**, Bleeding, Dying Love !  
Let me daily die with Thee,  
That in Thy sweet Arms above,  
I may rest eternally. Amen.

*Antiphon.* They also. me in Thy heavy dis-  
pleasure.

**Ps.** xxxviii. *Domine,* For Thine arrows  
*ne in furore.* stick fast in me : and  
Thy hand presseth me  
sore.

**P**UT me not to rebuke,  
O **LORD**, in Thine  
**anger** : neither chasten  
**viii.]** There is no health in



my flesh, because of Thy displeasure : neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sin.

For my wickednesses are gone over my head : and are like a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear.

My wounds stink, and are corrupt : through my foolishness.

I am brought into so great trouble and misery : that I go mourning all the day long.

For my loins are filled with a sore disease : and there is no whole part in my body.

I am feeble and sore smitten : I have roared for the very disquietness of my heart.

LORD, Thou knowest all my desire : and my groaning is not hid from Thee.

My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me : and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

My lovers and my

neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble : and my kinsmen stood afar off.

They also that sought after my life laid snares for me : and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness, and imagined deceit all the day long.

As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not : and as one that is dumb, who doth not open his mouth.

I became even as a man that heareth not : and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

For in Thee, O LORD, have I put my trust : Thou shalt answer for me, O LORD my GOD.

I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not triumph over me : for when my foot slipped, they rejoiced greatly against me.

And I, truly, am set in the plague : and my heaviness is ever in my sight.

For I will confess my

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wickedness: and be sorry for my sin.

But mine enemies live, and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

They also that reward evil for good are against me: because I follow the thing that good is.

Forsake me not, O LORD my GOD: be not Thou far from me.

Haste Thee to help me: O LORD GOD of my salvation.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*Antiphon.* They also that sought after my life laid snares for me.

Y. False witnesses did rise up against me.

Rz. They laid to my charge things that I knew not.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Mark xv. 1—3.

AND straightway in the morning the chief priests held a consultation with the elders, and

scribes, and the whole council, and bound JESUS, and carried Him away, and delivered Him to Pilate. And Pilate asked Him, Art Thou the King of the Jews? And He answering said unto him, Thou sayest it. And the chief priests accused Him of many things, but He answered nothing.

Rz. Thanks be to GOD.

#### THE COLLECTS.

LORD JESU CHRIST, Who wast made for our sakes the derision of sinners; grant me patience to bear all Thy chastisements, and give medicine to heal the diseases of my soul, and if it be Thy holy Will, of my body also. Look upon me, and so I shall look unto Thee; raise me up, and so I shall endeavour myself to follow Thee. Amen.

BEHOLD, O LORD, my wickednesses are gone over my head, and

are like a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear : but Thy Head was smitten for us, that we might be raised up together with Thee. Wherefore I pray Thee, by that Thy trial of bitter mocking and scourging, give me strength against all my temptations, and grant that, being healed by Thy stripes, I may rest safely under Thy Protection. Amen.

**J**ESU, Master, Who didst vouchsafe to be betrayed for us by Thy Disciple ; grant that

I may never more betray Thee by my sins ; but, overcoming all temptations by the power of Thy Cross here, I may hereafter receive the Crown of Glory from Thy Hands ; Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, ever one GOD, world without end. Amen.

**M**AY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

### PRIME.

**I**N the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

Ÿ. O GOD, make speed to save us.

Rz. O LORD, make haste to help us.

Ÿ. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Rz. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O LORD, King of Eternal Glory.

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## THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, at hour of Prime,  
 Haled Thy bitter doom to meet,  
 Thou, the Heavenly Judge sublime,  
 At an earthly judgment seat!

Teach me so to judge and try  
 This frail sinful heart of mine,  
 That before Thy Throne on High  
 Pure and spotless it may shine!

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!  
 Let me daily die with Thee,  
 That in Thy sweet Arms above  
 I may rest eternally. Amen.

*Antiphon.* In the volume of the book, it is written.

Ps. xl. *Expectans expectavi.*

I WAITED patiently for the LORD: and He inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: and set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

And He hath put a new song in my mouth:  
 VIII.]

even a thanksgiving unto our God.

Many shall see it, and fear: and shall put their trust in the LORD.

Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the LORD: and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go about with lies.

O LORD my God, great are the wondrous works which Thou hast done, like as be also Thy thoughts which are to us-ward: and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto Thee.

If I should declare them, and speak of them: they should be more than I am able to express.

Sacrifice, and meat-offering, Thou wouldest not: but mine ears hast Thou opened.

Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast Thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil Thy Will, O my God: I am content to do it; yea, Thy law is within my heart.

I have declared Thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O LORD, and that Thou knowest.

I have not hid Thy righteousness within my heart: my talk hath been of Thy truth, and of Thy salvation.

I have not kept back Thy loving mercy and truth: from the great congregation.

Withdraw not Thou

Thy mercy from me, O LORD: let Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth always preserve me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not able to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

O LORD, let it be Thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste, O LORD, to help me.

Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame: that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

Let all those that seek Thee be joyful and glad in Thee: and let such as love Thy salvation say always, The LORD be praised.

As for me, I am poor and needy: but the LORD careth for me.

Thou art my Helper and Redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my GOD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*Antiphon.* In the volume of the book, it is written of me, that I should fulfil Thy Will, O my GOD: I am content to do it.

*V.* Save me from the lion's mouth.

*R.* Thou hast heard me from among the horns of the unicorns.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxiii. 20—25.

**P**ILATE, therefore, willing to release JESUS, spake again to them. But they cried, saying, Crucify Him! crucify Him! And he said unto them the third time, Why, what evil hath He done? I have found no cause of death in Him; I will therefore chastise Him, and  
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let Him go. And they were instant with loud voices, requiring that He might be crucified: and the voices of them and of the chief priests prevailed. And Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required. And he released unto them him that for sedition and murder was cast into prison, whom they had desired; but he delivered JESUS to their will.

*R.* Thanks be to GOD.

#### THE COLLECTS.

**O** GOD, the SON of GOD, so loving yet so hated—so forbearing, yet assaulted unto death; Who didst show Thyself so gentle and so merciful to Thy persecutors; grant that through the Wounds of Thy Passion, my sins may be expiated, and as in Thy humiliation Thou wert condemned by Thine own creatures, and didst suffer death for us, so now,

do Thou, being glorified, bestow on me, I pray Thee, of the Righteousness of Thy everlasting Light. Amen.

**L**EAD me forth, O LORD, in the way of Life which is also the way of Thy Cross; and since through the infirmity of my nature, it is hard and rough, give me such a portion of Thy Spirit, that I may glory in my tribulation. Amen.

**O** GOD, to Whom all the sorrows and desires of our hearts are

known, come, and help me speedily; so that when I am in danger through infirmity of body, or weakness of spirit, I may find Thee a very present help in trouble: my Shield here, and my exceeding great Reward hereafter, for Thine own merits' sake, to Whom with Thee and the HOLY GHOST be all honour and glory for ever. Amen.

**M**AY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

### TIERCE.

**I**N the name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

Ÿ. O GOD, make speed to save us.

Rz. O LORD, make haste to help us.

Ÿ. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Rz. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O LORD, King of Eternal Glory.

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## THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, for sins of mine,  
 Bleeding from Thy Thorny Crown,  
 Ah ! from that dear Brow of Thine  
 Cruel drops fall trickling down.

JESU, LORD, upon my brow  
 Nail a crown of pain for sin,  
 Teach me so to wear it now,  
 As a heavenly crown to win !

JESU, Bleeding, Dying Love ;  
 Let me daily die with Thee,  
 That in Thy sweet Arms above  
 I may rest eternally. Amen.

*Antiphon.* — Though an host. shall not my heart be afraid : and though there

Ps. xxvii. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE LORD is my light,  
 and my salvation ;  
 whom then shall I fear :  
 the LORD is the strength  
 of my life ; of whom  
 then shall I be afraid ?

When the wicked, even  
 mine enemies, and my  
 foes, came upon me to  
 eat up my flesh : they  
 stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men  
 were laid against me, yet  
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rose up war against me,  
 yet will I put my trust  
 in Him.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, which  
 I will require : even that  
 I may dwell in the house  
 of the LORD all the days  
 of my life, to behold the  
 fair beauty of the LORD,  
 and to visit His Temple.

For in the time of  
 trouble He shall hide me  
 in His Tabernacle : yea,  
 in the secret place of His  
 dwelling shall He hide



me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

And now shall He lift up mine head : above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in His dwelling an oblation with great gladness : I will sing, and speak praises unto the LORD.

Hearken unto my voice, O LORD, when I cry unto Thee : have mercy upon me, and hear me.

My heart hath talked of Thee, Seek ye My face : Thy Face, LORD, will I seek.

O hide not Thou Thy Face from me : nor cast Thy servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour : leave me not, neither forsake me, O GOD of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me : the LORD taketh me up.

Teach me Thy way, O LORD : and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over

into the will of mine adversaries : for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

I should utterly have fainted : but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

O tarry thou the LORD's leisure : be strong, and He shall comfort thine heart : and put thou thy trust in the LORD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*Antiphon.* — Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid.

*V.* Deliver me, O God, out of the hand of the ungodly.

*Rz.* Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Mark xv. 20.

AND when they had mocked Him, they took off the purple from  
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Him, and put His own clothes on Him, and led Him out to crucify Him. And they compel one Simon a Cyrenian, who passed by, coming out of the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to bear His Cross. And they bring Him unto the place called Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, The place of a skull.

Rz. Thanks beto God.

#### THE COLLECTS.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, Martyr of martyrs, and Saint of saints : in this and every other time of my trouble, hide me in the Tabernacle of Thy Passion, so that hereafter I may dwell in Thy house all the days of my life, to behold Thy fair Beauty and to visit Thy Temple, where Thou Thyself art the Temple and the Priest, and where Thy people shall reign with Thee for ever. Amen.

VIII.]

**L**ORD JESUS, Who didst go out to battle against the Ancient Enemy, carrying with Thee no ensign of victory, but only the banner of Thy Cross : grant that I taking the same cross, and bearing it after Thee, may not fear when an host of enemies rise up against me ; but overcoming them through Thee, and for Thee, I may find Thee to be a Rewarder of my victory, Who didst vouchsafe to be the Sharer of my conflicts. Amen.

**O** LOVING Wisdom of the Living God, O Living Everlasting Word and Power of God, Who art GOD over all, and becamest Man, willing for our sakes to become what we are ; grant me what Thou hast promised ; give to me, though unworthy, what Thou hast offered freely to all, that Thy Passion may be our deliverance, Thy Death our life, Thy Cross our

Redemption, and Thy SPIRIT, One GOD, world  
Wounds our healing; without end. Amen.

that being crucified with Thee, I may by Thy Gifts be lifted up on high to Thy FATHER, with Whom in bliss Thou livest and reignest, in the Unity of the HOLY

**M**AY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

### SEXTS.

**I**N the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

**Ÿ.** Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

**Rz.** As it was in the beginning, &c.

OUR FATHER.

**Ÿ.** O GOD, makespeed to save us.

**Rz.** O LORD, make haste to help us.

Praise be to Thee, O LORD, King of eternal glory.

### THE HYMN.

**J**ESU, LORD, Who three long hours  
Bleeding on the accursed tree,  
Nailedst all these sins of ours  
To the self-same Cross with Thee;

**J**ESU, LORD, on that dread shrine,  
See, this bleeding heart I lay:  
Kindle it with flames divine,  
Let it melt in love away!

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!

Let me daily die with Thee,  
That in Thy sweet Arms above  
I may rest eternally. Amen.

*Antiphon.*—They parted.

Ps. xxii. *Deus, Deus meus.*

**M**Y GOD, my GOD, look upon me; why hast Thou forsaken me : and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

O my GOD, I cry in the day-time, but Thou hearest not : and in the night-season also I take no rest.

And Thou continuest holy : O Thou worship of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in Thee : they trusted in Thee, and Thou didst deliver them.

They called upon Thee, and were holpen : they put their trust in Thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worm, and no man :  
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a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn : they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

He trusted in GOD, that He would deliver Him : let Him deliver Him, if He will have Him.

But Thou art He that took me out of my mother's womb : Thou wast my hope when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

I have been left unto Thee ever since I was born : Thou art my GOD even from my mother's womb.

O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand : and there is none to help me.

Many oxen are come about me : fat bulls of

Basan close me in on every side.

They gape upon me with their mouths : as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint : my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums : and Thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

For many dogs are come about me : and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.

They pierced my hands and my feet ; I may tell all my bones : they stand staring and looking upon me.

They part my garments among them : and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not Thou far from me, O LORD : Thou art my succour, haste Thee to help me.

Deliver my soul from

the sword : my darling from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth : Thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.

I will declare Thy name unto my brethren : in the midst of the congregation will I praise Thee.

O praise the LORD, ye that fear Him : magnify Him all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear Him, all ye seed of Israel ;

For He hath not despised nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor : He hath not hid His Face from him, but when he called unto Him, He heard him.

My praise is of Thee in the great congregation : my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear Him.

The poor shall eat, and be satisfied : they that seek after the LORD shall praise Him ; your heart shall live for ever.

All the ends of the

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world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the LORD : and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Him.

For the kingdom is the LORD's : and He is the Governor among the people.

All such as be fat upon earth : have eaten, and worshipped.

All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before Him : and no man hath quickened his own soul.

My seed shall serve Him : they shall be counted unto the LORD for a generation.

They shall come, and the heavens shall declare His righteousness : unto a people that shall be born, whom the LORD hath made.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*Antiphon.*—They parted My garments among them, and for My vesture did they cast lots.

VIII.]

Ÿ. Verily I say unto thee.

Rz. To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxiii. 33.

AND when they were come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified Him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. Then said JESUS, FATHER, forgive them, for they know not what they do. And they parted His raiment, and cast lots. And the people stood beholding ; and the rulers also with them derided Him, saying, He saved others ; let Him save Himself, if He be CHRIST, the Chosen of God. And the soldiers also mocked Him, coming to Him, and offering Him vinegar, and saying, If Thou be the King of the Jews, save Thyself.

Rz. Thanks be to God.

## THE COLLECTS.

**O** LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
 Who didst cry from  
 the Cross to Thy FA-  
 THER, My GOD, My GOD,  
 why hast Thou forsaken  
 Me? and Who didst say  
 to Thine Apostles, It is  
 expedient for you that I  
 go away: grant that even  
 when I am forsaken for  
 a while by Thee, I may  
 not despair: vouchsafe  
 that when I cannot see  
 Thee to be with me, I  
 may not utterly faint;  
 but possessing my soul  
 in patience, I may follow  
 Thee in the night of Thy  
 tribulation, till at length  
 I behold the day of Thy  
 Glory. Amen.

**L**ORD JESU CHRIST,  
 SON of the Living  
 God, Who didst descend  
 from heaven to earth, out  
 of the bosom of the FA-  
 THER, and didst sustain  
 Thy five Wounds upon  
 the wood of the Cross  
 and shed Thy Precious  
 Blood for the remission

of our sins: I humbly  
 beseech Thee that at the  
 day of Judgment I may  
 be set at Thy Right  
 Hand, and be thought  
 worthy to hear those  
 sweetest words, "*Come,  
 ye blessed, into the king-  
 dom of My Father.*"  
 Amen.

**O** LORD JESU, Who  
 didst not come to  
 call the righteous, but  
 sinners to repentance,  
 and didst promise to the  
 thief, "*To-day shalt thou  
 be with Me in Paradise;*"  
 grant that I bearing all  
 my sufferings patiently  
 and cheerfully here, may  
 ascend unto that blessed  
 place whither he first en-  
 tered in with Thee, Who  
 livest and reignest with  
 the FATHER and the HO-  
 LY GHOST, world with-  
 out end. Amen.

**M**AY the Passion of  
 our LORD JESUS  
 CHRIST be my safeguard  
 and protection, now and  
 ever, and in the hour of  
 my death.

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## NONES.

**I**N the Name of the **Ÿ. Glory be to the**  
**FATHER, and of the FATHER, &c.**  
**SON, and of the HOLY Rŷ. As it was in the**  
**GHOST. Amen. beginning, &c.**  
**OUR FATHER.**

**Ÿ. O GOD, make speed Praise be to Thee, O**  
**to save us. LORD, King of Eternal**  
**Rŷ. O LORD, make Glory. Amen.**  
**haste to help us.**

## THE HYMN.

**J**ESU, LORD, with bleeding Brow,  
 Mangled Frame, and broken Heart,  
 Breathing forth Thy Spirit now,  
 Dying Love, how dear Thou art!

**J**ESU, Whose pure Heart did break  
 On the Cross for love of me,  
 Deign my sinful heart to take,  
 Let it break for love of Thee.

**J**ESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!  
 Let me daily die with Thee,  
 That in Thy sweet Arms above  
 I may rest eternally. Amen.

*Antiphon.* I am so cried day and night be-  
 fast in prison. fore Thee : O let my  
 Ps. lxxxviii. *Domine* prayer enter into Thy  
*Deus.* Presence, incline Thine  
 ear unto my calling.

**O** LORD God of my For my soul is full  
 salvation, I have of trouble : and my  
 viii.]



life draweth nigh unto hell.

I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit : and I have been even as a man that hath no strength.

Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave : who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from Thy hand.

Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit : in a place of darkness, and in the deep.

Thine indignation lieth hard upon me : and Thou hast vexed me with all Thy storms.

Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me : and made me to be abhorred of them.

I am so fast in prison : that I cannot get forth.

My sight faileth for very trouble : LORD, I have called daily upon Thee, I have stretched forth my hands unto Thee.

Dost Thou show wonders among the dead :

or shall the dead rise up again, and praise Thee ?

Shall Thy loving-kindness be showed in the grave : or Thy faithfulness in destruction ?

Shall Thy wondrous works be known in the dark : and Thy righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten ?

Unto Thee have I cried, O LORD : and early shall my prayer come before Thee.

LORD, why abhorrest Thou my soul : and hidest Thou Thy Face from me ?

I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die : even from my youth up Thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.

Thy wrathful displeasure goeth over me : and the fear of Thee hath undone me.

They came round about me daily like water : and compassed me together on every side.

My lovers and friends hast Thou put away from me : and hid mine

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acquaintance out of my sight.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*Antiphon.* I am so fast in prison, that I cannot get forth.

Ÿ. GOD forbid that I should glory.

Rz. Save in the Cross of our LORD JESUS CHRIST.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxiii. 44.

**T**HERE was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the vail of the temple was rent in the midst. And when JESUS had cried with a loud voice, He said, FATHER, into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit: and having said thus, He gave up the Ghost.

Rz. Thanks be to GOD.

#### THE COLLECTS.

**L**ORD GOD, I am Thy unprofitable and wretched servant, whom  
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Thou didst create by Thy goodness; whom Thou didst redeem by the precious Death and Passion of Thy dear SON; whom Thou dost sanctify by the indwelling of Thy HOLY SPIRIT. Thou only hast the authority and the right over me; in Thee only do I desire to put all my trust; to Thee only I look for my strength here, and my reward hereafter. O LORD, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded. Amen.

**O** LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who didst vouchsafe to die for me upon the Cross, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldest offer and present unto GOD the FATHER, for my soul, all the bitterness of the Passion which Thou didst endure on the Cross, and especially in this hour, when Thy most spotless Soul departed from Thy most sacred Body: and deliver me in the hour of my death

from all the pains and condemnation that I have deserved. Amen.

**O** JESUS CHRIST, the Crucified, by that love, which made Thee, the Life of all, to die upon the Cross, I beseech Thee, stand not afar off from me in the hour of my greatest trial, but make haste and come to me in the needful time of my trouble. By the triumph of Thy holy Cross, and by the Merit of all Thy Sufferings,

shed Thy Peace upon my soul here, until Thou shalt deliver me from the world into the glorious Peace of Thy children, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, ever One God, world without end. Amen.

**M**AY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

### VESPERS.

**I**N the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

Ÿ. O GOD, make speed to save us.

Ry. O LORD, make haste to help us.

Ÿ. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Ry. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O LORD, King of Eternal Glory.

### THE HYMN.

**J**ESU, at the Vesper hour  
All Thy pains and labours past,  
Thy pure Limbs are laid once more  
In Thy Mother's arms at last!

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JESU, in my hour of rest,  
 After life's long weary day,  
 In Thy Arms and on Thy Breast  
 Let me breathe my life away.

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love !  
 Let me daily die with Thee,  
 That in Thy sweet Arms above  
 I may rest eternally. Amen.

*Antiphon.* My Flesh  
 also.

Ps. xvi. *Conserva me,  
 Domine.*

**P**RESERVE me, O  
 GOD : for in Thee  
 have I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast  
 said unto the LORD :  
 Thou art my GOD, my  
 goods are nothing unto  
 Thee.

All my delight is upon  
 the saints, that are in  
 the earth : and upon  
 such as excel in virtue.

But they that run  
 after another god : shall  
 have great trouble.

Their drink-offerings  
 of blood will I not offer :  
 neither make mention of  
 their names within my  
 lips.

The LORD Himself is  
 VIII.]

the portion of mine in-  
 heritance, and of my  
 cup : Thou shalt main-  
 tain my lot.

The lot is fallen unto  
 me in a fair ground :  
 yea, I have a goodly he-  
 ritage.

I will thank the LORD  
 for giving me warning :  
 my reins also chasten me  
 in the night-season.

I have set GOD always  
 before me : for He is on  
 my right hand, therefore  
 I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart  
 was glad, and my glory  
 rejoiced : my flesh also  
 shall rest in hope.

For why ? Thou shalt  
 not leave my soul in  
 hell : neither shalt Thou  
 suffer Thy Holy One to  
 see corruption.

Thou shalt show me

the path of life ; in Thy Presence is the fulness of joy : and at Thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*Antiphon.* My Flesh also shall rest in hope.

Ÿ. Let Thy Loving SPIRIT lead me forth :

Rz. Into the Land of Righteousness.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Matth. xxvii. 57.

**W**HEN the even was come, there came a rich man of Arimathea, named Joseph, who also himself was JESUS' disciple. He went to Pilate, and begged the Body of JESUS. Then Pilate commanded the Body to be delivered.

Rz. Thanks be to GOD.

#### THE COLLECTS.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, Who hast so loved us, as to vouchsafe to dwell in the midst of us, veiling Thy Glory under

the forms of Bread and Wine : preserve ever in my heart, I beseech Thee, such great love for this Blessed Sacrament, that I may so reverence Thee here, as hereafter to behold Thee face to Face in Heaven. Amen.

**O** THOU That art the Portion of our inheritance, and Who maintainest our lot ; call to remembrance the Cup of that Passion which Thou didst drink for us and for our Salvation ; and as its pain was infinite, so let its fruit in my soul be plentiful, to Thy Honour and Glory. Amen.

**O** LORD GOD, Who didst not suffer Thyself to be taken down from the Cross till Thou hadst accomplished Thy Passion, made reconciliation for sinners, and opened the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers ; grant that I may never desire to be taken down from the Cross on which

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Thou in Thy Providence world without end. A-  
 hast fastened me here, men.

till I have done the work

Thou hast given me to  
 do for Thy Honour and

Glory, Who livest and

reignest with the FA-

THER and the HOLY

GHOST, ever One God,

**M**AY the Passion of  
 our LORD JESUS  
 CHRIST be my safeguard  
 and protection, now and  
 ever, and in the hour of  
 my death. Amen.

### COMPLINE.

**I**N the Name of the  
 FATHER, and of the

SON, and of the HOLY

GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

Ÿ. O GOD, make speed  
 to save us.

Rz. O LORD, make  
 haste to help us.

Ÿ. Glory be to the  
 FATHER, &c.

Rz. As it was in the  
 beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O  
 LORD, King of Eternal  
 Glory.

### THE HYMN.

**J**ESU, Whose pure Limbs for me

Rested in Thy holy grave,

Soon to rise victoriously,

Prince and Conqueror, strong to save ;

Innocence and holy calm,

In my heart, Blest JESU, shed ;

They shall be sweet spice and balm

For my gentle SAVIOUR'S Bed.

**JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!**  
 Let me daily die with Thee,  
 That in Thy sweet Arms above  
 I may rest eternally. Amen.

*Antiphon.* Thou art.

Ps. xxxi. *In Te, Domine, speravi.*

**I**N Thee, O LORD, have I put my trust : let me never be put to confusion, deliver me in Thy righteousness.

Bow down Thine ear to me : make haste to deliver me.

And be Thou my strong rock, and house of defence : that Thou mayest save me.

For Thou art my strong rock, and my castle : be Thou also my guide, and lead me for Thy Name's sake.

Draw me out of the net, that they have laid privily for me : for Thou art my strength.

Into Thy hands I commend my spirit : for Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD, Thou God of truth.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*Antiphon.* Thou art my strong rock and my castle.

Y. I will lay me down in peace.

Rz. And take my rest.

#### THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxiii. 53.

**A**ND he took It down, and wrapped It in linen, and laid It in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid. And that day was the preparation, and the Sabbath drew on. And the women also, which came with Him from Galilee, followed after, and beheld the sepulchre, and how His Body was laid ; and they returned, and prepared spices and ointments, and rested the Sabbath day, according to the commandment.

Rz. Thanks be to God.

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## THE COLLECTS.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, Who hast made this life the day of preparation, and hast told us that the Everlasting Sabbath is drawing on; grant that I may so die with Thee, and be buried with Thee in this life, that finally I may rest with Thee in that Sabbath day, according to Thy promise. Amen.

**O** LORD JESU CHRIST, Who didst rest for us in the grave, and Who hast appointed for us a nightly likeness of death; grant me, I pray Thee, such rest of body, that I may have a waking soul, and may ever watch for the time, when Thou shalt appear to deliver us out of the miseries of this sinful life. Amen.

**H**EAR me, O never-failing Light, O LORD our GOD, our only Light, the Fountain of

Light, Light of the holy Angels, Thrones, Dominions, Principalities, Powers, and of all intelligent beings; Whose indwelling Presence is the Light of Thy Saints. May my soul be a lamp of Thine, kindled and illuminated by Thee. May it shine and burn with Thy truth, and never go out in darkness and ashes. May the gloom of my sins be cleared away, and the light of perpetual faith abide in me, so that, shining in Thy splendour, I may be pleasing in Thy sight, and increase in Thy Likeness, to Whom with the FATHER, and the HOLY GHOST, be all Honour and Glory now and for ever. Amen.

**M**AY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.



## DEVOTIONS FOR CONFESSION.

## BEFORE CONFESSION.

Ps. cxxx. *De profundis.*

**O**UT of the deep have  
I called unto Thee,  
O LORD : LORD, hear  
my prayer.

O let Thine ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.

If Thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss : O LORD, who may abide it ?

For there is mercy with Thee : therefore shalt Thou be feared.

I look for the LORD ; my soul doth wait for Him : in His word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the LORD : before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy : and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem

Israel : from all his sins.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## PRAYERS.

**O** MOST Kind, most Loving LORD JESUS, Author of pardon, I come once more to Thee, to lay my sins, my miseries at Thy Sacred Feet. Receive me now, I pray Thee, in this Thy Sacrament of pitying Love.

Though I am all unworthy to lift up mine eyes to Thee, yet do Thou hear my prayer. Show forth, I pray Thee, Thy Loving Mercy to me ; blot out all my sins, and cleanse my heart from all its stains.

O my GOD, my SAVIOUR, nothing is impossible with Thee : Thou abidest in Thyself, and yet renewest all things ; do Thou now renew me wholly, satisfy me per-

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fectly, so that I may desire Thee, and Thou mayest be found of me, and mayest satisfy my soul when Thou callest me hence, with the Vision of Thyself in all Thy Beauty, and the sure hope of Eternal Rest in Thee. Amen.

## ANOTHER.

**O CRUCIFIED LORD JESUS!** I am all sinful and wounded, and I come trembling to Thee, my Heavenly Physician, to be cured, converted, comforted.

O my LORD, my SAVIOUR, hide all my sins and defects in Thy Sacred Wounds; nail all my imperfections, all my weaknesses, all my corruption to Thy Cross. Forgive and forget, I pray Thee, all I have been; pity what I now am; make satisfaction for all that I deserve of myself, and supply all my deep needs for Thy Passion's sake, for Thy Mercies' sake. Amen.

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## PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

**I WILL** acknowledge my sin unto Thee: and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my sins unto the LORD: and so Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin. (Ps. xxxii.)

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet. (S. Luke xv.)

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. (1 S. John i.)

My little children, these things write I unto

you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an Advocate with the FATHER, JESUS CHRIST the righteous. (1 S. John ii.)

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD : though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow ; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. (Isa. i.)

Who is a GOD like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity, and passeth by the transgression of the remnant of His heritage ? He retaineth not His anger for ever, because He delighteth in mercy. He will turn again, He will have compassion upon us ; He will subdue our iniquities ; and Thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea. (Mic. vii.)

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows : yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of GOD, and af-

flicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities : the chastisement of our peace was upon Him ; and with His stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray ; we have turned every one to his own way ; and the LORD hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all. (Isa. liii.)

For I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more. (Heb. viii.)

For He hath made Him to be sin for us, Who knew no sin ; that we might be made the righteousness of GOD in Him. (2 Cor. v.)

Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with GOD through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. But GOD commendeth His love towards us, in that, while we were yet sinners, CHRIST died for us. Much more, then, being now justified by

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His Blood, we shall the free gift came upon  
 be saved from wrath all men unto justification  
 through Him. There- of life. For as by one  
 fore, as by the offence of man's disobedience many  
 one, judgment came up- were made sinners, so  
 on all men to condemna- by the obedience of ONE  
 tion; even so, by the shall many be made righ-  
 righteousness of ONE, teous. (Rom. v.)

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## HYMNS.

*"And all things are of God, Who hath recon-  
 ciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ, and hath  
 given to us the Ministry of reconciliation."*

"WHOM so ye bind on earth is bound in heaven :  
 Whom so ye loose on earth is loos'd above ;"  
 Behold, O LORD, I trust Thy promise given ;  
 Thy FATHER's Love !

Bless'd be Thy Goodness, that mine eyes shall see  
 Thy Messengers, O Prince of Peace, to-day ;  
 Whoso receiveth them receiveth Thee,  
 With them always.

My sins are deep, and many as the seas ;  
 Yet hear, as Thou art wont, Thy suppliant's call :  
 And by the Power of Thy most Holy Keys,  
 Loose me from all !

With trembling heart I venture to Thy Gate,  
 For sins committed, and for broken laws :  
 O Lamb of GOD, the sinner's Advocate,  
 Plead Thou my cause !

Set not my sins before Thy Face, nor lay  
 My vileness to my charge, for I am Thine :  
 O Lamb of GOD, That takest sin away,  
   Take away mine.

The Holy Creed delivered to the Saints  
 I steadfastly believe : my faith increase ;  
 Make strong my love ;—confirm my hope, that  
   faints,  
   And give me peace !

So grant me Absolution in my need,  
 That I, who only to Thy mercy flee,  
 May henceforth live with wariness and heed,  
   Or die to Thee.

Glory to Thee, Who didst at first create,  
 Glory to Thee, Whose Passion maketh whole,  
 Glory to Thee, Who didst regenerate  
   Thy servant's soul !

*“ In Whom we have redemption through His  
 Blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the  
 riches of His Grace.”*

LORD of my heart, by Thy last cry  
 Let not Thy Blood on earth be spent—  
 Lo at Thy Feet I fainting lie,  
       Mine eyes upon Thy Wounds are bent,  
 Upon Thy streaming Wounds my weary eyes  
 Wait like the parched earth on April skies.

Wash me, and dry these bitter tears,  
 O let my heart no further roam,

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'Tis Thine by vows, and hopes, and fears,  
 Long since—O call Thy wanderer home :  
 To that dear home, safe in Thy Wounded Side,  
 Where only broken hearts their sin and shame  
 may hide.

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## AFTER CONFESSION.

**O** LORD, I will praise Thee : though Thou wast angry with me, Thine anger is turned away, and Thou hast comforted me. Behold, GOD is my salvation ; I will trust, and not be afraid : for the LORD JEHOVAH is my strength and my song ; He also is become my Salvation. Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation. (Isa. xii.)

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## PRAYER.

**O** LORD JESU, Thou great High Priest, Who hast now washed me in Thy Precious Blood, and restored me to Thy Love, and to Thy  
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Favour ; let me rest in Thine Arms, in perfect peace, till I see Thee, the GOD of Gods, in Sion !

Thou my GOD, my LORD, art my only Hope, my Protection, my Refuge ; suffer me not to be moved from Thee. Do Thou shield me from all snares of the enemy, scatter all my sins, and shortcomings ; proportion Thou my strength according to my needs. O Blessed LORD JESU, from this hour take entire possession of me, and keep me safely as Thine own, till Thou bring me into the mystic chamber of Thy Heavenly Home, wherein is perfected the everlasting union of the Soul with Thee ! Amen.

# PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

Praise the LORD, O my soul : and all that is within me praised His holy Name.

Praise the LORD, O my soul : and forget not all His benefits ;

Who forgiveth all thy sin : and healeth all thine infirmities ;

Who saveth thy life from destruction : and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

The LORD is full of compassion and mercy : long suffering, and of great goodness.

He will not always be chiding : neither keepeth He His anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth : so great is His mercy also toward them that fear Him.

Look how wide also

the east is from the west : so far hath He set our sins from us.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children : even so is the LORD merciful unto them that fear Him.

For He knoweth whereof we are made : He remembereth that we are but dust.

O praise the LORD, ye Angels of His, ye that excel in strength : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the voice of His words.

O praise the LORD, all ye His Hosts : ye servants of His that do His pleasure.

O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion : praise thou the LORD, O my soul. (Ps. ciii.)

LORD, Thou art become gracious unto Thy land : Thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of Thy people :

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and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all Thy displeasure: and turned thyself from Thy wrathful indignation.

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth: and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall show loving-kindness: and our land shall give her increase.

Righteousness shall go before Him: and He shall direct His going in the way. (Ps. lxxxv.)

Praise the LORD, O my soul: while I live will I praise the LORD, yea as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my GOD.

O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his  
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earth: and then all his thoughts perish.

Blessed is he that hath the GOD of Jacob for his help: and whose hope is in the LORD his GOD;

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: Who keepeth His promise for ever;

Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong: Who feedeth the hungry.

The LORD looseth men out of prison: the LORD giveth sight to the blind.

The LORD helpeth them that are fallen: the LORD careth for the righteous.

The LORD careth for the strangers; He defendeth the fatherless and widow: as for the way of the ungodly, He turneth it upside down.

The LORD thy GOD, O Sion, shall be King for evermore: and throughout all generations. (Ps. cxlvi.)

I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for Mine own



sake, and will not remember thy sins. (Isa. xliii.)

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins : return unto Me ; for I have redeemed thee. Sing, O ye heavens ; for the LORD hath done it ; shout, ye lower parts of the earth : break forth into singing, ye mountains, O forest, and every tree therein ; for the LORD hath redeemed Jacob, and glorified Himself in Israel. (Isa. xliv.)

But now in CHRIST JESUS ye who sometimes were far off are

made nigh by the Blood of CHRIST. For He is our peace, Who hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us ; having abolished in His Flesh the enmity, even the law of commandments contained in ordinances ; for to make in Himself of twain one new man, so making peace ; and that He might reconcile both unto GOD in one Body by the cross, having slain the enmity thereby : and came and preached peace to you which were afar off, and to them that were nigh. (Eph. ii.)

#### HYMN.

*" Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven,  
and whose sin is covered."*

**D**OWN at Thy Feet, O LORD, down at Thy Feet,  
Here let me rest :  
Lowly in penitence, upon the ground,  
My brow hard pressed.

Down at Thy Feet, O LORD, and not, not yet,  
To see Thy Face,

Only to know and feel that I have found  
The resting place.

Far have I wandered, LORD, have wandered far  
Away from Thee ;  
How is it that the blessed, blessed rest  
Is come to me ?

All of Thy Mercy, Thou most merciful—  
I can but weep ;  
Weep in repentant joy, for Thou hast found  
Thy wandering sheep.

When wilt Thou raise me up in pardoning love ?  
O LORD, not yet :  
For when I see Thy Face, I shall not weep,  
I shall forget.

Then let me rest awhile in grief and shame,  
Down at Thy Feet,  
Before mine eyes behold the Vision bright,  
Of joy complete !

## DEVOTIONS FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

BEFORE HOLY COMMUNION.

Ps. xliii. *Judica me  
Deus.*

**G**IVE sentence with  
me, O GOD, and de-  
fend my cause against  
the ungodly people : O  
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deliver me from the de-  
ceitful and wicked man.

For Thou art the GOD  
of my strength, why  
hast Thou put me from  
Thee : and why go I so  
heavily, while the enemy  
oppresseth me ?

O send out Thy light

and Thy truth, that they may lead me : and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling.

And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the GOD of my joy and gladness : and upon the harp will I give thanks unto Thee, O God, my God,

Why art thou so heavy, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me ?

O put thy trust in God : for I will yet give Him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

#### ACT OF HUMILITY.

**L**ORD, I am not worthy ; I am not fit that Thou shouldest come into my soul, for there is no place in me where Thou canst lay Thy Head—But as Thou didst not disdain to be laid in the stall and manger of brute beasts—as Thou didst not despise the house

of Simon the leper—as Thou didst not reject the woman that was a sinner—so, O blessed LORD JESU, do Thou vouchsafe to accept me, and come to me, unworthy though I am, in the Holy, Immaculate, Life-giving Mystery, of Thy most blessed Body and Blood. Amen.

#### ANOTHER.

**O** LORD God, I am unclean, unclean, unclean ! originally, actually, every way, always. Throughout childhood, youth, riper years, every age—most unworthy to approach this Presence, so pure !—I who am so unholy !

But I grieve, I mourn,—I come not worthy, but needy—That most Holy Body, that most Precious Blood can make me clean—It is my SAVIOUR ! LORD, make me worthy in Him—Give my sins pardon, my soul Thy Grace, myself ac-

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ceptance, in the Beloved! Amen.

#### PRAYER FOR CLEANSING.

**I** AM Thy ransomed soul, LORD JESUS, Dearest SAVIOUR, save me!

Cleanse me from all the guilt that is upon me, with Thy most Precious Blood! Sanctify me from all the stains that are within me, by Thy most Holy Spirit!

O let Thy Holy Body, and Thy Sacred Blood, enter now into me! Come, LORD JESUS, come to me, for I am the purchase of Thy own Blood! save Thine own! save me! Amen.

#### ACTS OF CONTRITION.

**O** JESU, SAVIOUR of the world, Who camest to save sinners, and didst say, "*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*"—I come to Thee, for my sins are heavy on my soul, too

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heavy for me to bear; and with Thee there is perfect forgiveness, and plenteous redemption! Amen.

**O** GOOD Shepherd, Who didst lay down Thy Life for Thy Sheep, I have wandered from Thee like a sheep that is lost, seek me, find me, hide me in Thy Bosom, and feed me with Thyself, before I go hence and be no more seen! Amen.

**O** THOU true Physician of souls, Who hast borne all our infirmities, and carried our sicknesses, and givest the Sacrament of Thy precious Body and Blood, to be the medicine of our souls, come to me, for I am sick and sorely wounded, and heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee! Amen.

#### ACT OF DESIRE.

**O** LORD JESUS, my God and my LORD, how blessed are the lips which taste how sweet

Thou art, and the heart  
wherein Thou dost rest!  
My soul longs to be fed  
by Thee, and rejoiced  
with the abundance of  
Thy delights.

O give now Thyself to  
me, my Loving Master,  
let me hear Thy Voice  
in my heart—let me feel  
Thy blessed Presence  
within me—O when shall  
I be admitted to Thy  
Everlasting Presence!  
when will Thy Ineffa-  
ble fragrance be shed  
around me? Oh come  
quickly, come quickly,  
and let me see Thee,  
without a veil between,  
and make me glad with  
the vision of Thy Beauty  
for ever. Amen.

#### PRAYER.

O MY LORD, my SA-  
VIOUR, Thou Who  
didst so love me, as to  
give Thyself for me, Thy  
Soul for mine, Thy Life  
for mine, because Thou  
didst will that all Thine  
should be mine; vouch-  
safe to bid my hungry  
soul partake of Thy sub-

stance, and be filled with  
Thy riches.

Care Thou for me;  
feed me with Thyself, and  
I shall no longer fear to  
fall short in the Presence  
of my GOD, but calmly  
await Thy call to give  
back my spirit to Thee,  
Who gavest it to me.  
Amen.

#### ANOTHER.

O MOST compassion-  
ate JESUS, Who dost  
offer to GOD the FATHER  
upon the Altar, a Sacri-  
fice, a Burnt-offering, a  
Sweet Incense of Merit  
ineffable, and dost blot  
out all our sins, and all  
our debts; turn away  
His anger from me, I  
beseech Thee, and recon-  
cile Him to me, Thy  
child, now coming to  
Thee. Amen.

#### ANOTHER.

O LORD JESUS, come  
to me, renew my  
life with this Divine  
mystery of Thy Body  
and Blood. Be Thyself  
the supply of all my im-

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perfections, and repair all my faults, and give me back a hundredfold all that I have lost, that my soul may sing for joy before Thee. Amen.

ANOTHER.

**O** JESUS, blot out all my iniquities in Thy great Compassion ; cover all my sins with the mantle of Thy Love, supply all my defects by Thy Goodness, let my soul recover through Thy Love, that liberty, which Thou didst gain for me at the cost of Thy Precious Blood.

Conform me in all things to Thy Holy Will, transform my whole being into Thy Likeness, make me, by Thy Adorable Sacrament, such as Thou wouldest have me to be. Prepare me perfectly to appear before Thee, so that when I quit this life, the cloud of my body may part, and I may behold with rapture Thy Face of Love ! Amen.

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PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

And JESUS said unto them, I am the bread of life ; he that cometh to Me shall never hunger ; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.

All that the FATHER giveth Me shall come to Me ; and him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. For I came down from heaven, not to do Mine own will, but the will of Him that sent Me. And this is the FATHER'S will which hath sent Me, that of all which He hath given Me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day. And this is the will of Him that sent Me, that every one that seeth the SON, and believeth on Him, may have everlasting life : and I will raise him up at the last day.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.

I am that Bread of Life. Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. This is the Bread which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die. I am the Living Bread which came down from heaven: If any man eat of this Bread, he shall live for ever; and the Bread that I will give is My Flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.

Then JESUS said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, except ye eat the Flesh of the Son of Man, and drink His Blood, ye have no life in you. Whoso eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day. For My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed. He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, dwelleth in Me and I in him. As the living FA-

THER hath sent Me, and I live by the FATHER, so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me. This is that Bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead; he that eateth of this Bread shall live for ever. (S. John vi.)

Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word; that they all may be one: as Thou, FATHER, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in Us: that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me. And the Glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them: that they may be one, even as We are One: I in them, and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in one: and that the world may know that Thou hast sent Me, and hast loved them, as Thou hast loved Me.

FATHER, I will that

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they also, whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me where I am; that they may behold My glory, which Thou hast given Me: for Thou lovedst Me before the foundation of the world. (S. John xvii.)

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for mine eyes have seen the King, the LORD of Hosts. Then flew one of the Seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the Altar; and he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this has touched thy lips: thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged. (Isa. vi.)

And as he lay and slept under a juniper tree, behold, then an Angel touched him, and said unto him, Arise and eat. And he looked and behold, there was a cake

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baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again. And the Angel of the LORD came again the second time, and touched him, and said, Arise and eat: because the journey is too great for thee. And he arose, and did eat and drink, and went in the strength of that meat forty days and forty nights unto Horeb the mount of God. (1 Kings xix.)

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of GOD and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the Tree of Life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the Tree were for the healing of the nations. And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him that



heareth say, Come. And will, let him take the  
let him that is athirst Water of life freely.  
come. And whosoever (Rev. xxii.)

## HYMN.

**L**ORD, at this moment Thou art surely here,  
And I Thy Presence feel;  
I feel Thy pitying Eye bend o'er my head,  
I hear Thy gentle Footsteps near me tread,  
And at Thy Feet I kneel.

I kneel; I tell Thee all my inmost woe,  
Tell of a load of sin.  
I ask Thy pity, pardon and relief;  
I show Thee all my bitter, bitter grief,  
The deep distress within.

I count my years, to Thee, a wasted life,  
With so much left undone.  
It looks so sad, now Thou Thyself art near,  
Thy Human Life shines out so pure and clear,  
And mine in sin has run.

Now, while I see Thy Wounds—I feel it all  
Too much for me to bear.  
I need to draw new Life in every breath;  
I need a rescue in the hour of death  
And one my griefs to share.

And while I lay this sadness at Thy Feet,  
I feel Thee nearing me,  
Stretch forth Thine Hand—I know Thy healing  
Voice;  
It makes this weary, mournful heart rejoice,  
And draws me nearer Thee.

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Nearer and nearer still ; gives me Thyself  
 In wondrous mystery ;  
 Unites me with Thee, and Thyself with me  
 In sorrow, joy, through life, through death, to be  
 Thine in Eternity.

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## AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

*Here may be said, THE MAGNIFICAT or NUNC  
 DIMITTIS.*

## ASPIRATIONS.

**G**LORY be to Thee,  
 O my JESUS, who  
 hast vouchsafed to visit  
 and warm, and revive  
 my poor soul with Thy  
 Sweetness. Now, LORD,  
 lettest Thou Thy servant  
 depart in peace, accord-  
 ing to Thy Word !

II. I hold Thee now,  
 my Love, and my Sweet-  
 ness, and will not let  
 Thee go : gladly to the  
 world and all therein I  
 bid farewell ; and now I  
 come with joy, my God,  
 to Thee.

III. Nothing now, O  
 good JESU, shall part me  
 from Thee ; I am joined  
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to Thee, my LORD. I will  
 live in Thee and die in  
 Thee, and if Thou wilt,  
 abide in Thee for ever.  
 Now I live, yet not I,  
 but CHRIST liveth in me.

IV. I am weary of my  
 life ; I desire to depart,  
 and be with CHRIST ; to  
 me, to live is CHRIST,  
 and to die is gain.

V. I will fear no evil  
 as I walk in the region  
 of the shadow of death,  
 for Thou art with me, O  
 LORD. As the hart de-  
 sireth the water brooks,  
 so longeth my soul after  
 Thee, O GOD ; my soul  
 is athirst for GOD, yea  
 even for the living GOD ;

when shall I come to appear before the Presence of God?

VI. Bless me, most loving JESU, and let me now depart in peace, for I am Thine; and I will never let Thee depart from me for ever!

VII. O that I were now strait joined to Thee in a blessed union for ever! O that I were wholly taken up, wholly absorbed, and buried in Thee! O that my soul were resting sweetly in Thy Arms, were altogether taken up in Thee, and blissfully enjoying Thee, her loving GOD!

VIII. What has the world any more to do with me, most loving JESU? Lo, there is nothing in earth or in heaven, that I desire in comparison of Thee!

IX. O GOD, O my GOD! Thou art mine! and I shall lack nothing! I am Thine! and I will evermore glory in Thee, my GOD and my SAVIOUR!

X. Thou hast prepared a Table of Gladness before me, amidst all my tribulations and my sadness! all my soul's bliss is in Thee, O GOD of my life!

XI. O my heart's true Love, JESU, render now to Thyself thanksgiving for me, and let all the Court of Heaven unite with me to thank Thee, that Thou, O my GOD, hast come to me, hast made Thyself known to one, who is the very least of Thy creatures, and to be loved and praised by her! In this lofty Hymn of praise my soul would blend her feeble voice, until my spirit returns to Thee, to taste true bliss in Thee, O my GOD!

XII. O GOD of my heart, and my Portion for ever, how long shall my soul languish, and pine for the bliss of seeing Thee? Thou alone knowest how sad and wretched this my exile is!

**XIII.** If Thou art so sweet amidst the miseries of this life, what wilt Thou be, O my JESU, when the splendour of Thy Godhead shall shine forth on me in all its Glory! when Thou shalt be given to me in Thy boundless immensity! when Thou wilt absorb and hide my soul in Thee for ever!

**XIV.** O Beloved Object of my heart's desire, my soul is athirst after Thee; draw me quickly to Thyself, O God, Thou Source of my life, that I may drink Eternal Life from Thee!

**XV.** What will be my Joy, O my GOD, to rest on evermore in the contemplation of Thy Glory, to stand beside the Heavenly Altar, whereon my Redemption was effected; to offer Thee on that Altar for ever, the inmost feelings of my soul in songs of gladness, and Everlasting praise!

**XVI.** O LORD JESU, at the hour of my departure,  
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may I so thirst for Thee, to behold Thee, to praise Thee, to be with Thee, that my love of Thee may surmount even the pangs of death. In that last agony be Thou with me my Door to my Eternal Home! Let the rays of Thy Countenance fall full upon me, and let me see Thee face to Face—O show Thyself then unto me, and give me bliss in Thee for evermore! Amen.

#### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

I will always give thanks unto the LORD: His praise shall ever be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O praise the LORD with me: and let us magnify His Name together.

I sought the LORD, and He heard me: yea, He delivered me out of all my fear.

O taste, and see, how gracious the LORD is: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

O fear the LORD, ye that are His saints: for they that fear Him lack nothing.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart: and will save such as be of an humble spirit.

Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of all.

The LORD delivereth the souls of His servants: and all they that put their trust in Him shall not be destitute. (Ps. xxxiv.)

As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my Beloved among the sons. I sat down under His Shadow with great delight, and His Fruit was sweet to my taste. He brought me to the Banqueting House, and His banner over me was love. His Left Hand is under my

head, and His Right Hand doth embrace me. My Beloved is mine, and I am His: He feedeth among the lilies. (Cant. ii.)

The Voice of my Beloved! behold, He cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills. My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land; the fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away. (Cant. ii.)

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the Everlasting God, the LORD, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?

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there is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall: but they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint. (Isa. xl.)

am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy GOD: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the Right Hand of My Righteousness. For I the LORD thy GOD will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee. Fear not, thou worm Jacob, and ye men of Israel; I will help thee, saith the LORD, and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel. (Isa. xli.)

Fear thou not; for I

#### THE LAST COMMUNION.

**D**EPART, O Christian soul!  
 Thy SAVIOUR calm thy fear;  
 Thou pressest to the goal,  
 His Holy Church is near!  
 His very Flesh she comes for thee to break,  
 The latest gift He gave, or thou canst take!

Yea, thou must pass the sea,  
 Though trembling at its surge;  
 His Church goes down with thee,  
 Unto the very verge:  
 And when the cold dark waters touch thy feet,  
 Her prayers attend thee to the Judgment seat.  
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Think yet, while thou canst think,  
Of all for thee He bore :  
The Cup that He would drink,  
The Crown of Thorns He wore ;  
The Garden, the Betrayal, and the Gloom,  
The Pavement and the Mountain, and the Tomb.

Be this, His Flesh, thy cure,  
His Bloody Sweat thy balm,  
His Blood thy soul assure,  
His agony thy calm ;  
To-day thy fears and anguish pass away :  
Thy habitation be in peace to-day !

CHRIST that endured the fear,  
And Agony for thee,  
Have mercy on thee here  
In this thine agony !  
CHRIST that arose the third day from the dead,  
To Everlasting joy lift up thy head.

Go, Christian soul, to Him  
That did at first create,  
That did thy soul redeem,  
And did regenerate ;  
Go, as the Saints and Martyrs went before ;  
Go to that strife, which ended, strife is o'er !

Let GOD the LORD arise !  
And let Him judge the right !  
And let His enemies  
And thine be put to flight !  
SAVIOUR of souls, O hear our cry, that she  
Now dying to the world, may live to Thee :

With tender love behold  
 In this her latest shock  
 A sheep of Thine own Fold,  
 A Lamb of Thine own Flock :  
 A sinner of Thine own redeeming save ;  
 A trembling servant ransom from the grave !

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## FOR SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

## PRAYER.

**I**N union, dearest LORD, with the faithful at every Altar of Thy Church, where Thy most Blessed Body and Blood are being offered to GOD the FATHER, I desire to offer Thee praise and thanksgiving, presenting to Thee my soul and body with the earnest desire to be always united to Thee.

Come spiritually to me, unable now to receive Thee Sacramentally ; and having entered into me, abide with me, O JESUS. Possess me wholly. Let the consuming fire of Thy Love absorb me, and so closely unite me with Thyself that it may be no longer I that live, but Thou Who livest in me. Amen.

## HYMN.

**L**ORD, I cannot seek Thee  
 At Thy Altar Throne,  
 Yet may I receive Thee  
 Weary and alone.

Thou, Who in the Garden  
 All alone didst pray,



Look upon Thy servant,  
Visit me this day.

Where before the Altar  
Crowds adoring kneel,  
There in very Essence  
Thou dost come to heal.

Far from Priest and Altar,  
CHRIST, to Thee I cry ;  
Come to me in spirit,  
Let me feel Thee nigh.

In my silent worship  
Let me share the Feast ;  
Be Thy Love the Altar,  
Be Thyself the Priest.

For that dread Reception  
Let Thy Grace be mine ;  
Give me true contrition,  
Give me faith divine.

Though the words of pardon  
Now I may not hear,  
Yet Thine Absolution  
Lightens all my care.

Knit me in Communion  
With those Spirits bright,  
Whom Thy Body strengthens  
In the Land of Light.

Thus would I receive Thee,  
Weary and alone,—  
But I long to hail Thee  
On Thy Altar Throne !

## PRAYERS, ETC., FOR DIFFERENT NECES- SITIES.

### FOR SUBMISSION.

**T**HOU didst accept Thy life of woe and sorest suffering, O Blessed JESUS. Thou didst say as Thou camest into the world, "*Lo, I come to do Thy Will, O My God.*" LORD, I am Thine; I would be like Thee, and now in my hour of trial, I would unite myself with Thee in this Thy Oblation of Thyself.

Vouchsafe to forgive whatever in me has been wanting in submission to Thy All-holy Will, and accept me now, I pray Thee. O LORD, I am in Thy Hands, do with me as seemeth good to Thee, only do Thou strengthen me, for I am weak, and let no movement contrary to Thy Will stir within me.

In all my sufferings, whether of darkness, or  
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weariness, of perplexity or loneliness, keep me still, patient, resigned, receiving all, be it pain, or trial, or comfort, or blessing, as Thy Will for me, as Thy Loving Gift to me.

LORD JESUS, hush my throbbing heart to rest, even in Thy Sacred Heart: there keep me safe, ever breathing forth Thy own words in union with Thee, "*FATHER, not my will, but Thine be done.*" Amen.

### FOR THE SAME.

**E**NCLOSE me, O my JESUS, for ever within Thy Sacred Heart. Seal up every sense, every faculty, every power. Be around me to guard every movement. Be within me to govern and restrain every thought, every impulse.

In sweet captivity of

union with Thee, unable to move, to act, to think, to live, but in Thee and by Thee, I yield to Thee every Gift of Thy Love, to receive all from Thee, to give all back to Thee, to endure all for love of Thee.

In the Divine harmony of a perfect subordination of will to the Will of GOD, may I repose in GOD, calm, still, silent in adoration, in self-sacrifice, in a marvellous unity, the simple oneness of GOD Himself, the All-wise, the All-holy. Amen.

### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

Then cometh JESUS with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith unto the disciples, Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder. And He took with Him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and very heavy. Then saith He unto them, My Soul

is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye here, and watch with Me. And He went a little farther, and fell on His face, and prayed, saying, O MY FATHER, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me: nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt. And He cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them asleep, and saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch with Me one hour? Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak. He went away again the second time, and prayed, saying, O MY FATHER, if this cup may not pass away from Me, except I drink it, Thy will be done. And He came and found them asleep again: for their eyes were heavy. And He left them, and went away again, and prayed the third time, saying the same words. Then cometh He to His

disciples, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest : behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us be going : behold, he is at hand that doth betray Me. (S. Matth. xxvi.)

## HYMNS.

*“Lo, I come to do Thy will, O My God.”*

**O** LORD my GOD, do Thou Thy Holy Will—  
I will lie still—

I will not stir, lest I forsake Thine Arm  
And break the charm

Which lulls me clinging to my FATHER's Breast  
In perfect rest.

Wild Fancy, peace ! thou must not me beguile  
With thy false smile :

I know thy flatteries and thy cheating ways ;  
Be silent, Praise,

Blind guide with Syren voice, and blinding all  
That hear thy call.

They say, who know the life Divine,  
And upward gaze with eagle eyne,  
That by each golden crown on high,  
Rich with celestial jewelry,  
Which for our LORD's redeemed is set,  
There hangs a radiant Coronet,  
All gemmed with pure and living light,  
Too dazzling for a sinner's sight,  
Prepared for Virgin souls, and them  
Who seek the Martyr's Diadem.

Nor deem, who to such bliss aspire  
Must win their way through blood and fire,

VIII.]

The writhings of a wounded heart  
Are fiercer than a foeman's dart.  
Oft in life's stillest shade reclining,  
In desolation unrepining,  
Without a hope on earth to find  
A mirror in an answering mind,  
Meek souls there are, who little dream  
Their daily strife an Angel's theme,  
Or that the rod they take so calm,  
Shall prove in Heaven a Martyr's palm.

Thus everywhere we find our suffering God,  
And where He trod  
May set our steps : the Cross on Calvary  
Uplifted high,  
Beams on the Martyr hosts, a beacon light  
In open fight.

To the still wrestlings of the lonely heart,  
He doth impart  
The virtue of His midnight agony,  
When none was nigh,  
Save God, and one good Angel, to assuage  
The tempest's rage.

Mortal ! if life smile on thee, and thou find  
All to thy mind,  
Think, Who did once from Heaven to Hell descend  
Thee to befriend ;  
So shalt thou dare forego, at His dear call,  
Thy best, thine all.

O FATHER ! "*Not My Will, but Thine be done,*"  
So spake the SON ;  
Be this our charm, mellowing earth's ruder noise  
Of griefs and joys ;  
That we may cling for ever to Thy Breast  
In perfect rest !

*“ Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.”*

**T**HERE are, who darkling and alone  
 Would wish the weary night were gone,  
 Though dawning morn should only show  
 The secret of their unknown woe :  
 Who pray for sharpest throbs of pain  
 To ease them of doubt's galling chain :  
 “ Only disperse the cloud,” they cry,  
 “ And if our fate be death, give light and let us  
 die.”

• Unwise I deem them, LORD, unmeet  
 To profit by Thy chastening sweet,  
 For Thou would'st have us linger still  
 Upon the verge of good or ill,  
 That on Thy guiding Hand unseen,  
 Our undivided hearts may lean,  
 And this our frail and foundering bark,  
 Glide in the narrow wake of Thy beloved Ark.

So be it, LORD ; I know it best,  
 Though not as yet this wayward breast  
 Beat quite in answer to Thy Voice,  
 Yet surely I have made my choice ;  
 I know not yet the promised bliss,  
 Know not if I shall win or miss :  
 So doubting rather let me die,  
 Than close with aught beside, to last eternally.

What is the heaven our GOD bestows ?  
 No prophet yet, no Angel knows ;  
 VIII.]

Was never yet created eye  
 Could see across Eternity !  
 Not Seraph's wing for ever soaring,  
 Can pass the flight of souls adoring,  
 That nearer still, and nearer grow  
 To th' unapproached LORD, once made for them  
 so low.

Unseen, unfelt their earthly growth,  
 And self-accused of sin and sloth,  
 They live and die : their names decay,  
 Their fragrance passes quite away,  
 Like violets in the freezing blast  
 No vernal stream around they cast,  
 But they shall flourish from the tomb,  
 The breath of GOD shall wake them into odorous  
 bloom.

Then on the Incarnate SAVIOUR's Breast,  
 The Fount of sweetness, they shall rest,  
 Their spirits every hour imbued  
 More deeply with His Precious Blood,  
 But peace—still voice and closed eye,  
 Suit best with hearts beyond the sky,  
 Hearts training in their low abode  
 Daily to lose themselves in hope to find their GOD.

#### FOR PATIENCE.

**A**LMIGHTY, Eternal  
 GOD, I am now  
 Thy prisoner chained by  
 Thee to this bed of sick-  
 ness and suffering. I am  
 Thine, Whose chains I  
 cannot break — Thine,

Who knowest when it is  
 best to loose me—Thine,  
 Who hast ordered all this  
 pain and discomfort—  
 Thine, Who hearest all  
 my complaints, and seest  
 all my tossings—Thine,  
 Who for my sins mightest  
 have bound me in ever-

[PART

lasting chains — Thine, Who hast drawn me, and bound me to Thyself by the sweetest cords of Thy Love !

O my FATHER, because I am Thine, in so many ways, keep me from all fretting, all murmuring, all impatience. Because I am Thine, make me patient, patient in my thoughts, my words, my movements. Enable me always to possess my soul in patience, that I may not grieve Thy Holy Spirit. I would indeed lie before Thee as Thy willing prisoner, and glorify Thee by my patience, even in the fires, my heart and my eyes ever "*looking unto Jesus*," till made patient through His Patience, I become like unto Him, and perfectly pleasing to Thee, my God ! Amen.

#### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompense

of reward. For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the Will of GOD, ye might receive the promise. For yet a little while, and He that shall come, will come, and will not tarry. (Heb. x.)

My son, despise not thou the chastening of the LORD, nor faint when thou art rebuked of Him. For whom the LORD loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth. (Heb. xii.)

Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the LORD. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain. Be also patient ; stablish your hearts : for the coming of the LORD draweth nigh. (S. James v.)

Commit thy way unto the LORD, and put thy trust in Him : and He shall bring it to pass.



Hold thee still in the LORD, and abide patiently upon Him. (Ps. xxxvii.) Thy servant : for unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

Bow down Thine ear, O LORD, and hear me : for I am poor and in misery. O turn Thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me : give Thy strength unto Thy servant, and help the son of Thine handmaid.

Preserve Thou my soul, for I am holy : my GOD, save Thy servant that putteth his trust in Thee. Showsome token upon me for good, that they who hate me may see it,

Be merciful unto me, O LORD : for I will call daily upon Thee. and be ashamed : because Thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me. (Ps. lxxxvi.)

Comfort the soul of

#### HYMNS.

*"I will open rivers in high places, and fountains in the midst of the valleys."*

AND wilt Thou hear the fevered heart  
To Thee in silence cry ?

And as th' inconstant wildfires dart

Out of the restless eye,

Wilt Thou forgive the wayward thought,

By kindly woes yet half untaught,

A SAVIOUR's right, so dearly bought,

That hope should never die ?

Thou wilt : for many a languid prayer

Has reached Thee from the wild,

Since the lone mother, wandering there,

Cast down her fainting child,

Then stole apart to weep and die,

Nor knew an Angel form was nigh,

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To show soft waters gushing by,  
And dewy shadows mild.

Thou wilt be there, and not forsake,  
To turn the bitter pool  
Into a bright and breezy lake,  
The throbbing brow to cool :  
Till left awhile with Thee alone,  
The wilful heart be fain to own  
That He, by Whom our bright hours shone,  
Our darkness best may rule.

Thou, Who didst sit on Jacob's well  
The weary hour of noon,  
The languid pulses Thou canst tell,  
The nerveless spirit tune.  
Thou from Whose Cross in anguish burst  
The cry that owned Thy dying thirst,  
To Thee we turn, our Last and First,  
Our Sun and soothing Moon.

From darkness here, and dreariness,  
We ask not full repose,  
Only be Thou at hand to bless  
Our trial hour of woes.  
Is not the pilgrim's toil o'erpaid  
By the clear rill and palmy shade ?  
And see we not, up earth's dark glade,  
The Gate of Heaven unclosed ?

*" We look not at the things which are seen, but at  
the things that are not seen."*

**H**ARK, hark! my soul! angelic songs are  
swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat  
shore ;

VIII.]

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are  
telling

Of that new life when sin shall be no more !

Angels of JESUS,

Angels of light,

Singing to welcome

The pilgrims of the night !

Darker than night life's shadows fall around us,

And, like benighted men, we miss our mark :

GOD hides Himself, and Grace hath scarcely  
found us,

Ere death finds out his victims in the dark.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,

Come, weary souls ! for JESUS bids you come !

And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,

The music of the Gospel leads us home.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

Far, far away, like bells of evening pealing,

The Voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,

And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,

Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

Rest comes at length ; though life be long and  
dreary,

The day must dawn and darksome night be past ;

All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,

And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come  
at last.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

Angels ! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,

Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above ;

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While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,  
 Till life's long night shall break in endless love.  
 Angels of JESUS,  
 Angels of light,  
 Singing to welcome  
 The pilgrims of the night !

## FOR THANKFULNESS.

**H**OLY, Eternal God,  
 Thou art Love, and  
 all that Thou doest is  
 Love. Whom Thou lov-  
 est, Thou chastenest, and  
 now Thou art chasten-  
 ing me. I would thank  
 Thee for this sickness;  
 for I know that it is a  
 token of Thy Love. I  
 would rejoice that Thou  
 dost give me to fill up  
 some portion of that  
 which is behind of the  
 sufferings of CHRIST.

But, Merciful God, I  
 am weak, I am afraid of  
 Thy judgments, my suf-  
 ferings too often seem  
 to me not joyous but  
 grievous, to rejoice in  
 them is often difficult for  
 me !

LORD JESUS, Thou  
 canst be touched with a  
 feeling of our infirmities;  
 Thou wert in all points  
 VIII.]

tempted like as we are.  
 Thy Sacred Humanity  
 shrank from sufferings.

Have pity on my weak-  
 ness, I pray Thee, sustain  
 me, strengthen me, raise  
 me up above myself, a-  
 bove my sufferings, to  
 the contemplation of  
 Thyself: and I will thank  
 Thee, I will bless Thee,  
 I will offer Thee praises  
 for all Thy mercies to me!

Shed the fulness of  
 Thy Grace within my  
 heart, that I may abound  
 in thanksgiving, and re-  
 joice in Thee always for  
 all things ! LORD GOD,  
 Thou art the FATHER of  
 mercies, and the GOD of  
 all comfort, Thou com-  
 fortest me in all my tri-  
 bulations, Thou art my  
 Defence and my Refuge  
 in all my trouble. Prais-  
 ed be Thy Name for  
 ever and ever. Amen.

# **PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.**

**O**FFER unto God  
thanksgiving : and  
pay thy vows unto the  
most Highest.

And call upon Me in the  
time of trouble : so will  
I hear thee, and thou  
shalt praise Me. (Ps. l.)

I will magnify Thee, O  
LORD, for Thou hast set  
me up : and not made my  
foes to triumph over me.

O LORD my God, I  
cried unto Thee : and  
Thou hast healed me.

Thou, LORD, hast  
brought my soul out of  
hell : Thou hast kept my  
life from them that go  
down to the pit.

Sing praises unto the  
LORD, O ye saints of  
His : and give thanks  
unto Him for a remem-  
brance of His holiness.

For His wrath endur-  
eth but the twinkling of  
an eye, and in His plea-  
sure is life : heaviness  
may endure for a night,  
but joy cometh in the  
morning. (Ps. xxx.)

But my trust is in Thy  
mercy : and my heart is  
joyful in Thy salvation.

I will sing of the LORD,  
because He hath dealt  
so lovingly with me : yea,  
I will praise the Name  
of the LORD most High-  
est. (Ps. xiii.)

O LORD, Thou art my  
God : I will exalt Thee,  
I will praise Thy Name ;  
for Thou hast done won-  
derful things ; Thy coun-  
sels of old are faithfulness  
and truth. For Thou  
hast been a Strength to  
the poor, a Strength to  
the needy in his distress,  
a Refuge from the storm,  
a Shadow from the heat,  
when the blast of the ter-  
rible ones is as a storm a-  
gainst the wall. (Isa. xxv.)

For a small moment  
have I forsaken thee, but  
with great mercies will  
I gather thee. In a lit-  
tle wrath I hid My Face  
from thee, for a mo-  
ment : but with everlast-  
ing kindness will I have  
mercy on thee, saith the  
LORD, thy Redeemer.  
(Isa. liv.)

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## HYMN.

*"Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing."*

O SHAME upon thee, listless heart,  
So sad a sigh to heave,  
As if thy SAVIOUR had no part  
In thoughts that make thee grieve.

As if along His lonesome way  
He had not borne for thee  
Sad languors through the summer day,  
Storms on the wintry sea.

No spring was His—no fairy gleam—  
For He by trial knew,  
How cold and bare what mortals dream,  
To worlds where all is true.

Then grudge not thou the anguish keen,  
Which makes thee like thy LORD,  
And learn to quit with eye serene  
Thy youth's ideal hoard.

Thou shalt have joy in sadness soon ;  
The pure, calm hope be thine,  
Which brightens, like the eastern moon,  
As day's wild lights decline.

Thus souls, by nature pitched too high,  
By sufferings plunged too low,  
Meet in the Church's middle sky,  
Half-way 'twixt joy and woe,

To practise there the soothing lay  
That sorrow best relieves :  
Thankful for all GOD takes away,  
Humbled by all He gives.

## FOR REST IN GOD.

**T**HOU didst leave the rest of Heaven, O Blessed JESU, for this troubled earth! Thou didst come out of Thy stillness, which Thou hadst from Eternity in the Bosom of the FATHER, to enter into pain and weariness, and this for my sake, and for us sinners!

Yet Thou didst not lose Thy glorious rest! Thou didst not grow impatient in Thy weariness; for Thou didst infuse the very rest of Heaven into the feebleness of our nature, and didst repose in union with the FATHER in the midst of all Thy anguish, and the darkness which oppressed Thee.

And Thou hast given me an example, that looking unto Thee, my King and my LORD, I also may repose even in the hour of my pain, and under the weight of this cross. And Thou art in me

breathing peace, and bidding me to be at rest!

In union then with Thy Heart, O my JESUS, I yield myself and embrace Thee, that I may partake of Thy quietness and confidence, even as Thou sharest my pain and weariness.

Still my throbbing heart. Entrance my spirit with Thy own sweetest Love, so tender, so compassionate. Raise me above this present sadness, this oppressive flesh, this sharpness of pain, and open Heaven to my longing soul, that I may see my God. For I would not flee away, I would not ask to be released, till Thy own time is come.

I will rest now upon Thee, and Thy blessed eternal Will, even now, as Thou in Thy Life in the flesh didst rest, and even on the Cross didst not open Thy Mouth, but wert still. Draw me to Thy Bosom, and bid me trust all to Thee for evermore. Amen.

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PASSAGES OF HOLY  
SCRIPTURE.

**H**OLD thee still in the  
LORD, and abide  
patiently upon Him. (Ps.  
xxxvii.)

In the multitude of  
the sorrows that I had  
in my heart : Thy com-  
forts have refreshed my  
soul. (Ps. xciv.)

Thou wilt keep him  
in perfect peace, whose  
mind is stayed on Thee,  
because he trusteth in  
Thee. Trust ye in the  
LORD for ever, for in the  
LORD JEHOVAH is ever-

lasting strength. (Isa.  
xxvi.)

In returning and rest  
shall ye be saved ; in  
quietness and in confi-  
dence shall be your  
strength. (Isa. xxx.)

And a Man shall be  
as an hiding place from  
the wind, and a covert  
from the tempest ; as  
rivers of water in a dry  
place ; as a shadow of a  
great rock in a weary  
land. (Isa. xxxii.)

I have satiated the  
weary soul, and I have  
replenished every sor-  
rowful soul. (Jer. xxxi.)

HYMNS.

*"For He is our peace."*

**A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distrest ?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming  
Be at rest."

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my guide ?

"In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,  
And His Side."

Is there Diadem, as Monarch,  
That His Brow adorns ?

"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,  
But of Thorns !"



If I find Him, if I follow,  
 What His guerdon here ?  
 " Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
 Many a tear."

If I still hold closely to Him,  
 What hath He at last ?  
 " Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
 Jordan past!"

If I ask Him to receive me,  
 Will He say me nay ?  
 " Not till earth, and not till Heaven  
 Pass away!"

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
 Is He sure to bless ?  
 " Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,  
 Answer, Yes!"

*" Into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit."*

. . . . . Make me Thine own  
 And take me : of myself I am afraid,  
 Oh, take me from myself ; Oh ! take away  
 Whate'er of self is in me, and I pray  
 Give me on what my spirit may be stayed,  
 And that I know full well is but Thyself alone !

. . . . . Oh ! o'er my spirit reign ;  
 Teach me each day to bear my cross with Thee,  
 And when night's curtains close be ever near,  
 Be Thou my Pilot through night's cloudy sea !  
 Be Thou the silent Chariot's Charioteer,  
 And when ere long I sink on couch of death  
 Oh let me in Thine Arms resign my breath !

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*"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."*

**I** HEARD the Voice of JESUS say,  
Come unto Me and rest ;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
Thy head upon My Breast.  
I came to JESUS as I was,  
Weary, and worn, and sad,  
I found in Him a resting place,  
And He has made me glad.

I heard the Voice of JESUS say,  
Behold I freely give  
The Living Water—thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live.  
I came to JESUS, and I drank  
Of that Life-giving Stream ;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in Him.

I heard the Voice of JESUS say,  
I am this dark world's Light,  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright.  
I looked to JESUS, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun ;  
And in that light of life I'll walk  
Till travelling days are done.

#### IN SUFFERING.

**L**ORD JESUS, my SA-  
VIOUR, my Redeem-  
er, be with me, I pray  
Thee, to help me, for  
VIII.]

I am sick and in suf-  
fering.

O do Thou reveal Thy-  
self to me as Thou didst  
hang on Thy Cross, cru-  
cified in unutterable an-

guish for my sins. I would gaze on Thy pierced Hands and Feet, on Thy agonized and sinking Form, and in gazing lie still beneath the pressure of Thy Hand.

O suffering LORD, what is my bed to Thy Cross? my bitterness to Thy overflowing cup of woe? the restless thoughts of my head to the thorns about Thy Brow? What are my faintings to Thy Wounds? my pains to all the sufferings of Thy Passion?

By all the woe that was laid upon Thee, give me Grace to unite my sufferings to Thine, that touched by Thine, they may become to me the precious tokens of Thy Love, and tell me of the sweetness of Thy Presence near me! Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

*"I AM crucified with Christ: nevertheless, I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me, and the life which I now live*

*in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."* My

LORD, my GOD, may I indeed live in Thee, and bear in my body the marks of the LORD JESUS. May His Life be now manifested in me. Grant me, I beseech Thee, patience, and strength to endure all my sufferings. Thou didst promise that we should not be tempted above that we are able to bear. In Thy Love and Faithfulness, LORD JESUS, I will put my trust, and take from Thy Hand this cross that Thou art laying on me. Sustain me under its weight, I pray Thee, for Thy Mercy's sake. Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

JESUS! my LORD and my GOD; JESUS! my Husband, Brother, Friend, Who in Thy Life on earth, hast revealed to us the mystery of suffering, the power of suf-

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fering, the glory of suffering, Who didst endow Thy own Mother with the dowry of suffering, and dost communicate this gift to all who love Thee;

Teach me in my weakness to learn this mystery of Thy Love. Thy Presence, dearest LORD, is suffering, and in Thy Presence I would live. Thy Life was suffering, live Thou in me. Thy work was suffering, work Thou in me. Thy Glory, the Glory of the FATHER, was perfected in suffering. Glorify Thyself, glorify the FATHER in me. Thou wert all joy, and yet Thou wert all suffering; grant me this exceeding Grace to know the fulness of the Presence of this Thy Life in me, and yet joy in it with an exceeding joy. Amen.

#### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

**B**LESSED be GOD,  
even the FATHER of  
VIII.]

our LORD JESUS CHRIST, the FATHER of mercies, and the GOD of all comfort; Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of GOD. For as the sufferings of CHRIST abound in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by CHRIST. (2 Cor. i.)

For unto you it is given in the behalf of CHRIST, not only to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake. Having the same conflict which ye saw in me, and now heart to be in me. (Phil. i.)

We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed; always bearing about in the body the dying of the LORD JESUS, that the life also of JESUS might be made manifest in our body.

For we which live are always delivered unto death for JESUS' sake, that the life also of JESUS might be made manifest in our mortal flesh. (2 Cor. iv.)

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and Eternal weight of Glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are Eternal. (2 Cor. iv.)

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white

robes? and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the Throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple: and He that sitteth on the Throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the Throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. (Rev. vii.)

#### HYMNS.

*"Not My will, but Thine be done."*

**FATHER!** Thy Will be done!  
So prayed on earth Thy suffering **SON!**  
So in His Name I pray.

The spirit fails, the flesh is weak,  
 Thy help in agony I seek,  
 Oh take this cup away.

But if 'tis not Thy Sovereign Will—  
 Thy wiser purpose then fulfil,  
 My spirit I resign ;  
 Into Thy Hand my soul commend,  
 On Thee for life or death depend,  
 Oh bend my will to Thine.

*“ Though He were a Son, yet learned He obedience  
 by the things which He suffered.”*

**T**HOU only Refuge from the heat,  
 Thou only Rock wherein to hide,  
 Thou only Shade when tempests beat,  
 The Suffering, the Crucified :  
 Captain of our Salvation, that couldst be  
 Made perfect only through Thine Agony.

My sin is great,—my pain is sore,—  
 My strength is gone,—my spirit fails ;—  
 For me the Cross Thy great Love bore,  
 For me the Scourge, for me the Nails ;  
 For me the Crown around Thy Temples set,  
 For me the Agony and Bloody Sweat ;

Oh while I tread these hard rough ways,  
 Ways smooth to *Thy* way,—lead mine eye  
 With holy, yet with steadfast gaze  
 Into Thy Passion's sanctuary ;  
 Thy Wounds my cure,—my more than trust art  
 Thou ;  
 Hadst Thou not borne them, where had I been  
 now ?

Hear me, and save me, when I call,  
 By all those woes now past away,  
 Thy precious Death and Burial,  
 Thy Resurrection the third day ;  
 Thy triumph over death and all his host ;  
 And by the coming of the HOLY GHOST.

LORD, if Thou wilt, Thou canst forgive ;  
 Speak the word only ; set me free  
 From sin, that so my soul may live,  
 From suffering,—if it pleaseth Thee ;  
 Or make Thou here whate'er Thou wilt my part,  
 If there I may but see Thee as Thou art !

*“ Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently  
 upon Him.”*

IN life's long sickness evermore  
 Our thoughts are tossing to and fro,  
 We change our posture o'er and o'er,  
 But cannot rest, nor cheat our woe.

Were it not better to lie still,  
 Let Him strike home and bless the rod,  
 Never so safe as when our will  
 Yields undiscerned by all but GOD ?

Thy precious things, whate'er they be,  
 That haunt and vex thee, heart and brain,  
 Look to the Cross and thou shalt see  
 How thou mayest turn them all to gain.

Lovest thou praise ? the Cross is shame :  
 Or ease ? the Cross is bitter grief :  
 More pangs than heart or tongue can frame  
 Were suffered there without relief.

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We of that Altar would partake,  
 But cannot quit the cost—no throne  
 Is ours, to leave for Thy dear sake—  
 We cannot do as Thou hast done.

We cannot part with Heaven for Thee—  
 Yet guide us in Thy track of love :  
 Let us gaze on where light should be,  
 Though not a beam the clouds remove.

So wanderers ever fond and true  
 Look homeward through the evening sky,  
 Without a streak of Heaven's soft blue  
 To aid affection's dreaming eye.

The wanderer seeks his native bower,  
 And we will look and long for Thee,  
 And thank Thee for each trying hour,  
 Wishing, not struggling, to be free.

#### IN RESTLESSNESS.

**I** FLEE to Thee, O FATHER of mercies, for help, for comfort—I have trusted in Thee, my gracious LORD, I have rested in Thee, and in Thee doth my soul rest even now. My soul is silent before Thee, but my spirit within me grieves because of this restlessness of my body, because of these tossings to and fro. LORD, Thou knowest  
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that my spirit is at rest, I commit to Thee my body if Thou wilt cause it to rest also. I would that I could in quietness lie still, and show forth all Thy praise.

LORD, of myself I cannot do this. O do Thou enable me to do this ; hold me fast, and keep me from giving way to this restlessness, this constant wish to change my posture and my place. I cannot alone resist this



infirmity, I cannot hide the pain I feel. O LORD, my GOD, haste Thee to help me, keep me from displeasing Thee, keep me from the least word or thought of sin. If I speak, may I say peaceful gentle words; if I am silent may my spirit rest in Thee, hushed in Thy Bosom, in trustful love, abiding on Thee! Amen.

### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

**H**EAR my crying, O GOD : give ear unto my prayer.

From the ends of the earth will I call upon Thee : when my heart is in heaviness.

O set me up upon the Rock that is higher than I : for Thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me against the enemy.

I will dwell in Thy tabernacle for ever : and my trust shall be under the covering of Thy Wings. (Ps. lxi.)

Bestill then, and know that I am GOD : I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

The LORD of Hosts is with us : the GOD of Jacob is our Refuge. (Ps. xlv.)

Be merciful unto me, O GOD, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in Thee : and under the shadow of Thy Wings shall be my refuge, until this tyranny be overpast.

I will call unto the Most High GOD : even unto the GOD which shall perform the cause which I have in hand.

My heart is fixed, O GOD, my heart is fixed : I will sing, and give praise.

Awake up, my glory, awake, lute and harp : I myself will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto Thee, O LORD, among the people : and I will sing unto Thee among the nations.

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For the greatness of Thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens : and Thy truth unto the clouds.

Set up Thyself, O GOD, above the heavens : and Thy glory above all the earth. (Ps. lvii.)

When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the LORD will hear them, I the GOD of Israel will not forsake them. I will open rivers in high places, and foun-

tains in the midst of the valleys : I will make the wilderness a pool of water, and the dry land springs of water. (Isa. xli.)

And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him ; and they were full of eyes within : and they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. (Rev. iv.)

## HYMNS.

*" There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."*

NOT long, not long ! The spirit-wasting fever  
Of this strange life shall quit each throbbing  
vein ;  
And this wild pulse flow placidly for ever,  
And endless peace relieve the burning brain.

Earth's joys are but a dream ; its destiny  
Is but decay and death. Its fairest form  
Sunshine and shadow mixed ; its brightest day  
A rainbow braided on the wreaths of storm.

Yet there's a blessedness that changeth not ;  
A rest with GOD, a life that cannot die ;  
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A better portion, and a brighter lot ;  
A home with CHRIST, a heritage on high.

Hope for the hopeless, for the weary rest  
More gentle than the still repose of even !  
Joy for the joyless, bliss for the unblest ;  
Homes for the desolate in yonder Heaven.

The tempest makes returning calm more dear ;  
The darkest midnight makes the brightest star ;  
Even so to us, when all is ended here,  
Shall be the past remembered from afar.

Then welcome change and death ! since these alone  
Can break life's fetters, and dissolve its spell ;  
Welcome all present change, which speeds us on  
So swift to that which is unchangeable.

*"Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou still upon God :  
for my hope is in Him."*

CALM me, my GOD, and keep me calm  
While these hot breezes blow,  
Be like the night dews' cooling balm  
Upon earth's fevered brow.

Calm me, my GOD, and keep me calm, .  
Soft resting on Thy Breast,  
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,  
And bid my spirit rest.

Calm me, my GOD, and keep me calm ;  
Let Thine outstretched Wing  
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,  
Beside her desert spring.

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Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude  
 The sounds my ear that greet,  
 Calm in the closet's solitude,  
 Calm in the bustling street.

Calm in the hour of buoyant health,  
 Calm in my hour of pain,  
 Calm in my poverty or wealth,  
 Calm in my loss or gain.

Calm in the sufferance of wrong,  
 Like him who bore my shame,  
 Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng  
 Who hate Thy Holy Name.

Calm when the great world's news with power  
 My listening spirit stir;  
 Let not the tidings of the hour  
 E'er find too fond an ear.

Calm as the ray of sun or star  
 Which storms assail in vain;  
 Moving unruffled through earth's war,  
 The eternal calm to gain.

#### IN LONELINESS.

**T**HOU wert alone in  
 the wilderness, **LORD**  
**JESUS**, alone in Thine  
 Agony. For my sake,  
 Thou didst tread the  
 winepress alone, and of  
 the people there were  
 none with Thee. Thou  
 didst look for some to  
 have pity on Thee, but  
 there was none, neither  
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didst Thou find any to  
 comfort Thee.

**LORD**, I am desolate  
 and alone. My spirit is  
 in heaviness, I have no  
 place to flee unto, and  
 it seems as if no one  
 cared for my soul. I  
 would that I were con-  
 tent to be alone with  
 Thee, but my heart longs  
 for human sympathy

and comfort. O turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; consider my complaint, for I am brought very low.

I know that Thou hast brought me into this desert that Thou mayest speak to my heart, and hide me in Thy Tabernacle, safe from the strife of tongues. I know that I am not alone, for Thou art ever with me; O do Thou hush all longings for the presence of others, by the consciousness of Thy Blessed Presence! Only reveal Thyself to me, only let me feel that Thou comfortest me, that Thou art mine, and I am Thine. Only tell me that Thou wilt one day bring me up out of this wilderness leaning on Thee, my Beloved! and my soul will bless Thee, O my God. Amen.

#### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

**T**HEREFORE, behold, I will hedge

up thy way with thorns, and make a wall, that she shall not find her paths. And she shall follow after her lovers, but she shall not overtake them; and she shall seek them, but shall not find them: then shall she say, I will go and return to my first husband; for then was it better with me than now. Therefore, behold, I will allure her, and bring her into the wilderness, and speak comfortably unto her. (Hosea ii.)

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem. (Isa. lvi.)

I will stand upon my watch, and set me upon the tower, and will watch to see what He will say unto me, and what I shall answer when I am reproved. And the LORD answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it. For the

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vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it: because it will surely come, it will not tarry. Behold, his soul which is lifted up is not upright in him: but the just shall live by his faith. (Habak. ii.)

was there alone. (S. Mat. xiv.)

And in the morning, rising up a great while before day, He went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed. And Simon and they that were with him followed after Him. And when they had found Him, they said unto Him, All men seek for Thee. (S. Mark i.)

And when He had sent the multitudes away, He went up into a mountain apart to pray. And when the evening was come, He withdrew Himself into the wilderness, and prayed. (S. Luke v.)

## HYMNS.

*“When my spirit was in heaviness, Thou knewest my path.”*

**D**RAW near unto my soul,  
 O Holiest, draw nigh,  
 For I have wants within, which Thou  
 Alone canst satisfy;  
 O! deign to commune with me as I kneel,  
 Thy glory to my inmost soul reveal.

Draw near and condescend  
 To take up Thine abode  
 Within this sinful heart, and dwell  
 An ever-present God.

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Must I not be with Thee alone at last ?  
O ! let my life be in Thy presence passed.

Do with me what Thou wilt :  
Low at Thy feet I fall,  
Absorb me in Thyself, be Thou,  
FATHER, my All in All ;  
Show me the glorious Beauty which is Thine,  
And the deep lowliness that should be mine.

*"The heart knoweth his own bitterness ; and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy."*

WHY should we faint and fear to live alone  
Since all alone, so Heaven has will'd, we die,  
Nor even the tenderest heart, and next our own  
Knows half the reasons why we smile and sigh ?

Each in his hidden sphere of joy or woe  
Our hermit spirits dwell, and range apart,  
Our eyes see all around in gloom or glow—  
Hues of their own, fresh borrow'd from the heart.

And well it is for us our GOD should feel  
Alone our secret throbbings : so our prayer  
May readier spring to Heaven, nor spend its zeal  
On cloud-born idols of this lower air.

For if one heart in perfect sympathy  
Beat with another, answering love for love,  
Weak mortals, all entranced on earth would lie,  
Nor listen for those purer strains above.

Thou know'st our bitterness—our joys are Thine,  
No stranger Thou to all our wanderings wild ;  
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Nor could we bear to think, how every line  
 Of us, Thy darken'd Likeness and defiled,  
 Stands in full sunshine of Thy piercing Eye,  
 But that Thou call'st us Brethren : sweet repose  
 Is in that word—the LORD Who dwells on high  
 Knows all, yet loves us better than He knows.

*“He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted.”*

**T**HERE are who sigh that no fond heart is theirs,  
 None loves them best—O vain and selfish sigh !  
 Out of the Bosom of His Love He spares—  
 The FATHER spares the SON, for thee to die :  
 For thee He died—for thee He lives again :  
 O'er thee He watches in His boundless reign.

Thou art as much His care, as if beside  
 Nor man nor Angel liv'd in Heaven or earth :  
 Thus sunbeams pour alike their glorious tide  
 To light up worlds, or wake an insect's mirth :  
 They shine and shine with unexhausted store—  
 Thou art thy SAVIOUR's darling—seek no more.

On thee and thine, thy warfare and thine end,  
 Even in His hour of Agony He thought,  
 When, ere the final pang His Soul should rend,  
 The ransomed spirits one by one were brought  
 To His Mind's Eye—two silent nights and days  
 In calmness for His far-seen hour He stays.

*“I, even I, am He that comforteth you.”*

**A**WAKE, sad heart, whom sorrow ever drowns,  
 Take up thine eyes, which feed on earth,  
 Unfold thy forehead gathered into frowns,  
 Thy SAVIOUR comes, and with Him mirth.

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Awake, awake ;

And with a thankful heart His comforts take.  
But dost thou still lament, and pine, and cry,  
And feel His Death, but not His Victory ?

Arise, sad heart : if thou dost not withstand,  
CHRIST'S Resurrection thine may be ;  
Do not by hanging down break from the Hand  
Which as it riseth, raiseth thee.

Arise, arise ;

And with His burial linen dry thine eye.  
CHRIST left His grave-clothes, that we might, when  
grief  
Draws tears or blood, not want a handkerchief.

#### IN WEAKNESS.

O LORD God, Thou givest power to the faint, and to him that hath no might Thou increasest strength. I have no strength, I am very weak, have mercy upon me. I am content to pass through this weakness, to bear Thy Will, to be low, in a low place. I know, O my FATHER, that my strength is to be still. O let me feel Thy Strength upholding me, and I shall be still.

In Thy Pity keep the Evil One far from me, that he tempt me not

in my weakness, and I displease Thee. LORD, Thou knowest that my heart would always talk with Thee, but now even Thy Words are gone from me, and I have no words wherewith to speak to Thee. Thou gavest me my powers of mind and body ; to Thee I return them again. Only let me love Thee, only let me remember that Thy Grace is sufficient for me, and that Thy Strength will be made perfect in my weakness.

O Eternal God, my

FATHER, ever hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe.

O LORD JESUS, my SAVIOUR, ever plead for me the perpetual Oblation of Thyself, the all-availing Sacrifice.

O HOLY SPIRIT, the Comforter, ever make intercession for me with groanings which cannot be uttered. Amen.

#### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

THE LORD is my Strength and my Shield; my heart hath trusted in Him, and I am helped : therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my song will I praise Him.

The LORD is my Strength : and He is the wholesome Defence of His Anointed. (Ps. xxviii.)

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not : behold, your GOD will come with vengeance, VIII.]

even GOD with a recompense ; He will come and save you. (Isa. xxxv.)

O stablish me according to Thy Word, that I may live : and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe : yea, my delight shall be ever in Thy statutes. (Ps. cxix.)

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the Everlasting GOD, the LORD, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall: but they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they

shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint. (Isa. xl.)

For this thing I besought the LORD thrice, that it might depart from me. And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for My strength is made perfect in weakness. Most

gladly, therefore, will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of CHRIST may rest upon me. Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for CHRIST's sake: for when I am weak, then am I strong." (2 Cor. xii.)

## HYMNS.

*"It is God, that girdeth me with strength of war."*

CHRISTIAN! dost thou see them  
On the holy ground,  
How the troops of Midian  
Prowl and prowl around?  
Christian! up and smite them,  
Counting gain but loss;  
Smite them by the merit  
Of the Holy Cross.

Christian! dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
Christian! never tremble,  
Never be down-cast;  
Smite them by the virtue  
Of the Lenten fast.

Christian, dost thou hear them  
 How they speak thee fair?  
 Always fast and vigil?  
 Always watch and prayer?  
 Christian! answer boldly:  
 While I breathe I pray:  
 Peace shall follow battle,  
 Night shall end in day.

Well I know thy trouble,  
 O My servant true;  
 Thou art very weary—  
 I was weary too;  
 But that toil shall make thee  
 Some day, all Mine own:  
 But the end of sorrow  
 Shall be near My Throne.

*"In the Lord's Word will I comfort me."*

AND wilt Thou hear my soul's complaint,  
 And wilt Thou soothe its fears,  
 Support it, LORD, when weak and faint,  
 And dry these falling tears?  
 Wilt Thou forget to sin how prone  
 Its wand'ring wishes be,  
 And this remember, LORD, alone,—  
 That it was bought by Thee?  
 And wilt Thou bear with every doubt,  
 And pardon every sin,  
 Subdue each fighting from without,  
 Forgive each fear within?  
 I know Thou wilt! for thus Thy Grace,  
 Though oft provoked it be,  
 Reflected from my SAVIOUR's Face,  
 Shines brightest upon me.

*"God is our Hope and Strength."*

**B**E strong to hope, O heart!  
 Though day is bright,  
 The stars can only shine  
 In the dark night.  
 Be strong, O heart of mine,  
 Look towards the light.

Be strong to bear, O heart!  
 Nothing is vain :  
 Strive not, though life is care,  
 And GOD sends pain.  
 Heaven is above, and there  
 Rest will remain.

Be strong to love, O heart !  
 Love knows not wrong ;  
 Didst thou love creatures even,  
 Life were not long ;  
 Didst thou love GOD in Heaven,  
 Thou wouldst be strong.

*"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make  
 glad the City of God."*

**T**HERE is a Stream, whose waters rise  
 Amidst the hills of Paradise,  
 Where foot of man hath never trod,  
 Proceeding from the Throne of GOD :  
 Oh, give me sickness here, or strife,  
 So I may reach that spring of life !

There is a Rock that nigh at hand  
 Gives shadow in a weary land :  
 Who in that stricken Rock hath rest,  
 Finds waters gushing from its breast ;

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Oh, grant me, when this scene is o'er,  
Their lot who thirst not any more!

There is a people, who have cast  
The strife and toil away at last :  
On whom—so calm their rest and sweet—  
The sun lights not, nor any heat ;  
Give me with them at length to be,  
And send me here what pleaseth Thee.

O Thou, Who camest Death to spoil,  
And barest weariness and toil ;  
And just before his chains were burst,  
Fulfilling Scripture, saidst, " I thirst !"  
Who call'st Thy weary servants o'er  
The same rough road Thou trodd'st before :

Thou only Good ! Thou only Wise !  
Who dost so lovingly chastise,  
To give more strength, and add more grace,  
Grant me Thy SPIRIT to embrace,  
The more,—the more that Nature faints,—  
The glorious portion of all saints.

Thou wouldst not, LORD, ascend to reign,  
But first on earth Thou suffered'st pain,  
And now, O FATHER, at Thy side  
For us He pleads, for us He died ;  
Shading from storm, and blast, and heat,  
With that Eternal Paraclete !

IN SPIRITUAL DARK-  
NESS.

**S**AVE me, O GOD, for  
the waters are come  
in, even unto my soul.  
I am come into deep  
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waters, the floods run  
over me ! My LORD, my  
GOD, let Thy Hand hold  
me, and Thy Right Hand  
lead me ; carry me, that  
I fall not away in this

dark and terrible wilderness.

I see sometimes the pillar of the cloud going before me, but I walk on still in darkness, I have no light. Hear my crying, O GOD, give ear unto my prayer; from the ends of the earth I call upon Thee, for my heart is in heaviness.

I do not ask the life of my body, but O let my soul live before Thee. O give me Light, Thy Light; let the Light of Thy Countenance shine upon me; give me Thy Peace.

But, O my GOD, if it be that Thou willest that I should go on still in darkness, help me to look to Thee, though I see Thee not; to trust Thee, though Thou shouldest slay me. I flee to Thee; I would hide me in the Rock, in the holes of the Rock. O set me up upon the Rock that is higher than I! It may be that at

evening time it will be light, and that when my earthly home of this tabernacle is dissolved, these eyes, that now fail for looking upwards, shall see the King in His Beauty, they shall behold the Land that is very far off. Amen.

### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

WHO is among you that feareth the LORD, that obeyeth the voice of His servant, that walketh in darkness, and hath no light? Let him trust in the Name of the LORD, and stay upon his GOD. Behold, all ye that kindle a fire, that compass yourselves about with sparks: walk in the light of your fire and in the sparks that ye have kindled. (Isa. l.)

Behold, He withholdeth the waters, and they dry up: also He sendeth them out, and they overturn the earth. (Job xii.)

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For thus said the high and lofty One that inhabiteth Eternity, Whose Name is Holy ; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones. For I will not contend for ever, neither will I be always wroth : for the spirit should fail before Me, and the souls which I have made. (Isa. lvii.)

I have seen his ways, and will heal him : I will lead him also, and restore comforts unto him and to his mourners. I create the fruit of the lips : Peace, peace to him that is far off, and to him that is near, saith the LORD ; and I will heal him. (Isa. lvii.)

The Spirit of the LORD God is upon Me : because the LORD hath anointed Me to preach good tidings unto the meek ; He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to

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proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound ; to proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and the day of vengeance of our GOD ; to comfort all that mourn ; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness ; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the LORD, that He might be glorified. (Isa. lxi.)

And at the ninth hour JESUS cried with a loud voice, saying, Eloi, Eloi, lamasabachthani ? which is, being interpreted, My GOD, My GOD, why hast Thou forsaken Me ? (S. Mark xv.)

My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me ; and I give unto them Eternal Life ; and they shall never perish, nei-



ther shall any man pluck all : and no man is able  
 them out of My Hand. to pluck them out of  
 My FATHER, Which gave My FATHER's Hand.  
 them Me, is greater than (S. John x.)

## HYMNS.

*"I, the Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand,  
 saying unto thee, Fear not."*

SEND out Thy Light, for all is dark *around* me,  
 I cannot see Thy Hand, nor hear Thy Voice ;  
 Send out Thy Light ! I weary in this darkness,  
 Bid Thy poor trembling child with hope rejoice.

Send out Thy Light ! for all is dark *within* me,  
 And frightful visions scare my sinking soul ;  
 Send out Thy Light ! and heal this dreamy blind-  
 ness,  
 Thou Who canst make the sick and wretched  
 whole.

Send out Thy Light ! the way is dark *before* me,  
 The path Thy love has moulded out for me ;  
 Send out Thy Light ! that I may see Thy Foot-  
 steps  
 Calming the waters of life's restless sea.

Send out Thy Light ! the clouds are dark *above*  
 me,  
 Gathering a tempest from the angry sea ;  
 Send out Thy Light ! that I may see the storm-  
 drops  
 Will fall from the dear Hand, once pierced for  
 me.

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Send out Thy Light ! and lead me, FATHER, lead  
me

Beyond this darkness, sorrow, and unrest ;  
Send out Thy Light ! and guide me, worn and  
weary,  
To the calm shelter of my SAVIOUR'S Breast.

*"I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life."*

JESUS, while this desert soil  
I tread, be Thou my guide and stay ;  
Nerve me for conflict and for toil ;  
Uphold me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, in heaviness and fear,  
'Mid cloud, and shade, and gloom I stray,  
For earth's last night is drawing near ;  
O cheer me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, in solitude and grief,  
When sun and stars withhold their ray,  
Make haste, make haste to my relief,  
O light me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, in weakness of this flesh,  
When Satan grasps me for his prey ;  
O give me victory afresh,  
And speed me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, my righteousness and strength,  
My more than life, my more than day,  
Bring, bring deliverance at length ;  
O come and end my stranger-way.

*"He maketh the storm to cease ; so that the waves thereof are still."*

**W**HY restless, why so weary,  
 My soul, why so cast down ;  
 Is all around so dreary,  
 And hath the Cross no Crown ?  
 Where is the God Who found thee,  
 Who once could make thee glad ;  
 Are not His Arms around thee,  
 Then wherefore art thou sad ?

O trust the LORD Who bought thee,  
 O trust the sinner's Friend ;  
 The wondrous Love that sought thee  
 Will keep thee to the end ;  
 Will give a glorious morrow  
 To this thy night of pain,  
 And make thy dews of sorrow,  
 Like " shining after rain."

## SHORT PRAYERS AND EJACULATIONS.

<p>I.  <b>O</b> GOOD JESU, I am          Thy servant, and          the work of Thy Hands,          united to Thee by Thy          Sacraments, and by Thy          acceptance of me.          Do with me, Good          LORD, what Thou will-</p>	<p>est, only in all ways          make me more wholly          Thine, that in all things          and for all things I may          love Thee more, Who          makest all things work          together for good to          them that love Thee.          Amen.</p>
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[PART

II.

**T**HY Blood has cleans-  
ed me,  
Thy Voice has called  
me,

Thine Arm is around  
me,

Thy Sweetness is with-  
in me,

Thy Love is in my  
heart, dearer to me than  
gold or silver!

It is all Thy Mercy  
towards me, and I believe  
Thy Mercy changes not,  
is eternal!

And Thy servant put-  
teth her whole trust in  
Thee, O Blessed, Bless-  
ed GOD! Amen.

III.

**O** GOOD JESU, Phy-  
sician of souls and  
bodies,

Make my sickness a  
healing medicine to my  
soul,

Soothe by Thy Pre-  
sence each ache and  
pain,

Hallow my sufferings  
by Thy all-holy Suffer-  
ings,

—III.]

And teach me to u-  
nite my sufferings with  
Thine,

To be hallowed by  
Thine! Amen.

IV.

**G**OOD JESU, Who  
didst bear Thy Cross  
for me,

Thou willest that I  
should bear this for  
Thee.

Thou knowest, LORD,  
my weakness;

Teach me to bear it;  
bear it for me, bear it in  
me.

Strengthen me to bear  
it patiently, humbly,  
lovingly.

If I sink, look on me,  
and raise me up.

By Thine own Holy  
Cross and Passion,

Sanctify my Cross to  
me, and keep me Thine  
own for ever. Amen.

V.

**A**N OINT, I beseech  
Thee, my soul with  
Thy Grace, that over-  
flowing with Thy Holy

Love, I may be a whole burnt-offering, acceptable unto Thee, and may please Thee continually. Amen.

## VI.

**O** LOVE, that didst bid the winds and the waves be still, lay Thy Hand upon my heart, and keep it still in Thee, as a haven in a troubled sea. Amen.

## VII.

**O** SWEETNESS of the Divine Presence, so fill me, that I may in its undisturbed joy, meet calmly all outward things. Amen.

## VIII.

**S**PIRIT, sweetest SPIRIT, feed me with consolations, that I sink not in my weariness. Amen.

## IX.

**G**IVE me patiently to wait, lowly bowed before Thee, at Thy Feet adoring, on Thy Bosom at rest, calmly

tarrying Thy appointed time, O LORD my God! Amen.

## X.

**H**ASTEN the time, O LORD, hasten Thy Coming, that I may behold Thee in all Thy Beauty, but oh! hasten more, my fitness to be perfected in Thee. Amen.

## WHEN SUFFERING PAIN.

## I.

**L**ORD, offer all my sufferings to Thy FATHER, as Thou didst offer all Thy Agonies to Him. Amen.

## II.

**L**ORD, in Thy most loving Heart I lay all my sufferings, and in it I offer them all to Thy FATHER. Amen.

## III.

**L**ORD, if Thou increase my pain, increase my patience also, for Thou knowest my weakness. Amen.

[PART

IV.

GOOD JESU, crucified  
for me, nail my  
will to Thy Cross, for  
love of Thee. Amen.

V.

GOOD JESU, Who hast  
borne so patiently  
with me, make me wholly  
patient for love of Thee.  
Amen.

VI.

GOOD JESU,  
Strength of the  
weary,  
Rest of the restless,  
By the weariness and  
unrest of Thy Sacred  
Cross,  
Come to me who am

weary, that I may rest  
in Thee. Amen.

VII.

GOOD JESU,  
By Thy loneliness  
in the Garden,  
By the desolation  
Thou willedst to come  
to Thee,  
Sanctify mine. Amen.

VIII.

O THOU, Who didst  
thirst for my soul,  
beyond the burning  
thirst of Thy Dying Lips,  
Give me a thirst of  
intense desire for Thee,  
O my GOD, enlarging  
ever till I die, and see  
Thee face to Face. A-  
men.

No. I.

THANKSGIVING FOR RECOVERY.

GLORY be to the FA-  
THER, &c.

Ps. cxvi. *Dilexi,  
quoniam.*

I AM well pleased :  
that the LORD hath  
viii.]

heard the voice of my  
prayer ;

That He hath inclined  
His ear unto me : there-  
fore will I call upon  
Him as long as I live.  
The snares of death

compassed me round about : and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

I shall find trouble and heaviness, and I will call upon the Name of the LORD : O LORD, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous : yea, our God is merciful.

The LORD preserveth the simple : I was in misery, and He helped me.

Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul : for the LORD hath rewarded thee.

And why? Thou hast delivered my soul from death : mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD : in the land of the living.

I believed, and therefore will I speak ; but I was sore troubled : I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What reward shall I give unto the LORD : for

all the benefits that He hath done unto me?

I will receive the cup of salvation : and call upon the Name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all His people : right dear in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints.

Behold, O LORD, how that I am Thy servant : I am Thy servant, and the son of Thine handmaid ; Thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving : and will call upon the Name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD, in the sight of all His people : in the courts of the LORD's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the LORD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

LORD, have mercy.  
 CHRIST, have mercy.  
 LORD, have mercy.  
 OUR FATHER.

*Antiphon.* The LORD was ready to save me : therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the House of the LORD.

Ÿ. The living, the living, he shall praise Thee.

Rz. As I do this day.

#### PRAYER.

**B**LESSED be Thou, O LORD GOD, most gracious, the GOD of the spirits of all flesh ! Thou art my GOD, and I will thank Thee : Thou art my GOD, and I will praise Thee. Thou hast chastened and corrected me, but Thou hast not given me over unto death. Thy Love and Mercy has restored my health and prolonged my days. My

lips would praise Thee, and my heart would love Thee, and my whole being would serve Thee.

Most Blessed GOD, accept once more, I pray Thee, the life which was already Thine, and which Thou hast now again renewed. My intellect with all its faculties is Thine, my will with all its powers is Thine, my heart with all its affections is Thine, all that I am and have is Thine. LORD, I would again yield all up to Thee in a more entire, more perfect act of self-oblation. O do Thou vouchsafe to accept the worthless offering. Cleanse me, purify me, perfect me by Thy SPIRIT, and then of Thy great mercy deign to use me for Thy Service, for Thy Glory. LORD, what wilt Thou have me to do ? LORD, my heart is ready, my heart is ready. Amen.



## No. II.

## THANKSGIVING AFTER RECOVERY.

**G**LORY be to the FATHER, &c.

Ps. xlii. *Quemadmodum.*

**L**IKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks : so longeth my soul after Thee, O GOD.

My soul is athirst for GOD, yea, even for the living GOD : when shall I come to appear before the Presence of GOD ?

My tears have been my meat day and night : while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy GOD ?

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me ?

Put thy trust in GOD : for I will yet give Him thanks for the help of His countenance.

My GOD, my soul is vexed within me : therefore will I remember Thee concerning the

land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes : all Thy waves and storms are gone over me.

The LORD hath granted His loving-kindness in the day-time : and in the night-season did I sing of Him, and made my prayer unto the GOD of my life.

Why art thou so vexed, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me ?

O, put thy trust in GOD : for I will yet thank Him, which is the help of my countenance, and my GOD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

OUR FATHER.

[PART

*Antiphon.* O tarry thou the LORD's leisure, be strong, and He shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the LORD.

Y. The Vision is yet for an appointed time; though it tarry, wait for it:

Rz. Because it will surely come, it will not tarry.

#### PRAYER.

THOU hast renewed my life and my strength, holiest, dearest LORD. I thank Thee, I bless Thee, for Thy mercies are great, Thy Love is without measure. Thou hast dealt graciously with me who am not worthy of the least of Thy mercies. Praise the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His Holy Name.

Forgive me now, I pray Thee, O my GOD, when my heart is sad within me, when my soul faints for Thy courts, VIII.]

and longs for Thee, longs to appear before Thee; for it is Thy will that I should yet tarry here, away from Thee, from the joy of Thy Presence; from the sight of Thy Beauty, in the land that is very far off!

LORD, in this time of waiting, and in every trial, teach me to say, "*Thy Will be done.*" Pardon any evil in these longings of my heart, for all my desire is after Thee, and all this life but an exile, a banishment to me. When shall I be withdrawn from things visible into the invisible? When shall I see in Thee, my JESUS, what I now believe? When shall I possess Thee Whom I love? I languish, I pine to see Thee Face to face in Thy Glory! I long to hear Thy Voice of love!

O Thou Who hearest the prayers of those who cry to Thee, speak to my heart, I pray Thee, that it may even now die

wholly to itself, and me; possess and keep  
 Thou only from hence- me, and never let me be  
 forth live in it. Come separated from Thee for  
 then, LORD JESUS, come ever, till faith shall be  
 into my soul, reveal Thy lost in the beatitude of  
 Presence, Thy Love. vision, and hope be  
 Comfort me, support me, swallowed up in ever-  
 strengthen me to bear lasting fruition. Amen.  
 and do all Thy Will for

## HYMNS.

*"I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to  
 depart, and to be with Christ."*

**N**OT now, My child,—a little more rough tossing  
 A little longer on the billow's foam,—  
 A few more journeyings in the Desert darkness,  
 And *then* the sunshine of thy FATHER's home!

Not now,—for I have wanderers in the distance,  
 And thou must call them in with patient love;  
 Not now,—for I have sheep upon the mountains,  
 And thou must follow them where'er they rove.

Not now,—for I have loved ones sad and weary;  
 Wilt thou not cheer them with a kindly smile?  
 Sick ones, who need thee in their lonely sorrow,  
 Wilt thou not tend them yet a little while?

Not now,—for wounded hearts are sorely bleeding,  
 And thou must teach those widow'd hearts to  
 sing,  
 Not now,—for orphans' tears are thickly falling;  
 They must be gathered 'neath some sheltering  
 wing.

Not *now*,—for many a hungry one is pining ;  
 Thy willing hand must be outstretch'd and free ;  
 Thy FATHER hears the mighty cry of anguish,  
 And gives His answering messages to thee.

Not *now*,—for Hell's eternal gulf is yawning,  
 And souls are perishing in hopeless sin ;  
 Jerusalem's bright gates are standing open,—  
 Go to the banish'd ones and fetch them in.

Go with the Name of JESUS to the dying,  
 And speak that Name in all its living power ;  
 Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and  
 weary ?  
 Canst thou not "*watch with Me*" one little  
 hour ?

One little hour, and then the glorious crowning,  
 The golden harp-strings and the victor's palm !  
 One little hour, and *then* the Alleluia !  
 Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm !

*" Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee  
 a crown of life."*

HOW shalt thou bear the Cross that now  
 So dread a weight appears !  
 Keep quietly to GOD, and think  
 Upon the Eternal Years.

O many things are good for souls  
 In proper times and spheres :  
 Thy present good is in the thought  
 Of the Eternal Years.

Bear gently, suffer like a child,  
 Nor be ashamed of tears ;

Kiss the sweet Cross, and in thy heart  
Sing of the Eternal Years.

Thy Cross is quite enough for thee,  
Though little it appears ;  
For there is hid in it the weight  
Of the Eternal Years.

And know'st thou not how bitterness  
An ailing spirit cheers ?  
Thy medicine is the strengthening thought  
Of the Eternal Years.

One Cross can sanctify a soul ;  
Late saints and ancient seers  
Were what they were, because they mused  
Upon the Eternal Years.

Pass not from flower to pretty flower ;  
Time flies, and judgment nears ;  
Go ! make thy honey from the thought  
Of the Eternal Years.

Death will have rainbows round it, seen  
Through calm contrition's tears,  
If tranquil hope but trims her lamp  
Of the Eternal Years.

Keep unconstrain'dly in this thought  
Thy loves, hopes, smiles and tears ;  
Such prison-house thine heart will make  
Free of the Eternal Years.

A single practice long sustained  
A soul to God endears :  
This must be thine—to weigh the thought  
Of the Eternal Years.

He practises all virtue well,  
 Who his own Cross reveres,  
 And lives in the familiar thought  
 Of those Eternal Years.

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## PREPARATION FOR DEATH AND DEVOTIONS FOR THE DYING.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING. (*From S. Augustine.*)

**A**S the hart panteth I thirst, O my LORD ;  
 after the fountain of I thirst for Thee, the  
 waters, so my soul pant- living GOD : oh, when  
 eth after Thee, O GOD. shall I come and appear  
 My soul hath thirsted before Thy Face ! Shall  
 after the Strong, the I in very deed see that  
 Living GOD : when shall Day, that Day of joy  
 I come and appear be- and gladness, that Day  
 fore the Face of GOD ? which the LORD hath  
 O Thou Fountain of made, that we may re-  
 life, Thou spring of liv- joice and be glad in it ?  
 ing waters, when shall O bright and glorious  
 I pass from this desert, Day, which knoweth no  
 this pathless, barren evening, whose sun shall  
 land to the waters of no more go down ; in  
 Thy Sweetness, to see which I shall hear the  
 Thy Beauty and Thy voice of praise, the voice  
 Glory, and to slake my of joy and thanksgiving,  
 soul's thirst at the gush- Thy Voice saying unto  
 ing streams of Thy Love ? me : Enter into the joy  
 I thirst, O LORD : Thou of thy LORD. Enter  
 art the fountain of life ; into joy everlasting, into  
 give Thou me to drink. the house of the LORD  
 VIII.]

thy GOD, where are things great and unsearchable, and wonderful things without number. Enter into joy wherein is no sorrow, but untroubled gladness; wherein is all manner of good, and no manner of thing that is evil; where all thine heart's desire shall be satisfied, and all thou fearest and hatest shall be far from thee; where life shall be calm, and glad, and thrilling; wherein the hateful enemy shall not enter, nor any breath of temptation shall come near thee; where is supreme and settled security, and tranquil joy, and joyful happiness, and a happy Eternity, an Eternal Blessedness, the Blessed Trinity and the Unity of the Trinity, the Godhead in Unity, the blissful Vision of the Godhead: the joy of thy LORD!

O Joy upon joy, joy transcending all joys!

when shall I enter into thee, and behold my LORD, whose dwelling is in thee! I shall go thither, and see this great sight. And now what keepeth me back? Woe is me that my sojourning is prolonged. How long, O LORD, shall it be said to me, Wait, wait, yet a while?

Come, O LORD, delay no longer! Come, LORD, JESUS CHRIST, and visit us in peace: come, and bring forth Thy captives from their dungeon, that they may praise Thee with a perfect heart! Come, Thou that art the Desire of all nations, show Thy Face, and we shall be saved! Come, my Light, my Redeemer, bring my soul out of prison, that it may give thanks to Thy Name.

Blessed are they who have passed over the great and wide sea to the Eternal Shore, and are now blessed in their desired rest.

Blessed are they who

have escaped from all evils, and are secure of their unfading glory in thee, thou Kingdom of blessedness! How long shall I be tossed about on the waves of this my mortal life, crying unto Thee, O LORD GOD, while Thou hearest me not? Hear me, O LORD, from this great and wide ocean, and bring me to the everlasting Haven.

O everlasting Kingdom, Kingdom of endless ages, whereon rests the untroubled light and the peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, where the souls of the Saints are at rest, and everlasting joy is upon their heads, and sorrow and sighing have fled away! Oh, how glorious is the Kingdom in which all Thy saints reign with Thee, O LORD, clothed with light as with a garment, and having on their heads a crown of precious stones! For there is infinite unfading joy, glad-

VIII.]

ness without sorrow, health without a pang, life without toil, light without darkness, life without death; there the vigour of age knows no decay, and beauty withers not, nor doth love grow cold, nor joy wane away, for there we look evermore upon the Face of the LORD GOD of Hosts.

O CHRIST, our Refuge and Strength, Thou Hope of human kind, Thou, Whose light shineth from afar upon the dark clouds which hang around us; behold, Thy redeemed ones cry unto Thee, Thy banished ones whom Thou hast redeemed with Thine own most precious Blood. Hear us, O GOD our SAVIOUR, Thou Who art the Hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those that are afar off on the wide sea. We are tossed about on the wild and raging waves in the dark night; and Thou standing on the



Everlasting Shore, dost behold our sore peril : save us for Thy Name's sake. Guide us amidst the shoals and quicksands which beset all our course, and so bring us in safety to the Haven where we would be. Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY  
SCRIPTURE SUITABLE  
FOR READING.

Isaiah lx. lxi. lxii.—  
Ezekiel xlvii. 1 to 13.  
—Daniel xii.—Revelation i. vii. xiv. 1 to 6, xix. 1 to 17, xxi. xxii.

HYMNS.

*"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."*

**I** KNOW not which to choose, whether to live  
A little longer here, or to depart—  
That would be sweet :—to be at rest, to toil  
No more, no more feel pain, to have no griefs,  
No anxious fears, nor for myself, nor others :—  
That would be sweet. And sweeter still to have  
No more to sin, affection or desire ;  
But to be near—and feel that nearness—near  
Unto my God : to have a thrilling sense  
Of blessedness, the certainty of joy  
At hand yet greater ; safe, for ever safe—  
A moment since by cruel foes pursued ;  
Now, nestling 'neath the everlasting Wings,  
Conscious, and glad of their most tender shade ;—  
So to be resting would be sweet.

And yet

To live for CHRIST—to live to do His pleasure,  
In His strength to run the race or wrestle,  
To fight the fight, clad in His panoply,  
Knowing that He looks on the while, and smiles,  
By love unfathomable ever moved,  
To go, and tell to others of His Grace,

The riches of His Wisdom, and His Truth,  
 The bliss unutterable of the Life  
 That is in Him, to win them as they lie  
 Wallowing in sin, or dead in trespasses,  
 To wake and rise, and see His Glorious Light,  
 And come to Him, and bathe themselves anew  
 In the all-healing Fountain of His Blood,  
 And so be clean and whiter than the snow,  
 And clothed with Him—the Righteousness of  
 Saints.

Surely a life so spent is blessedness,  
 And all too little to repay His Love,  
 The Love of His most costly Sacrifice.  
 Which shall I choose? living to live to CHRIST,  
 Or dying, die to Him?—which shall I choose?  
 Whichever of the twain shall to Thy glory be,  
*That, LORD, I pray, Thou wilt appoint for me.*"

*"To Him that overcometh will I grant to sit with  
 Me in My Throne."*

FROM the far off fields of earthly toil  
 A goodly host they come,  
 And sounds of music are on the air,—  
 'Tis the song of the Harvest Home.  
 The weariness and the weeping—  
 The darkness has all passed by,  
 And a glorious Sun has risen—  
 The Sun of Eternity.

We've seen those faces in days of yore,  
 When the dust was on their brow,  
 And the scalding tear upon their cheek:  
 Let us look on the labourers now!

We think of the life-long sorrow,  
And the wilderness days of care ;  
We try to trace the tear-drops,  
But no scars of grief are there.

There's a mystery of soul-chasten'd joy  
Lit up with sunlight hues,  
Like morning flowers most beautiful,  
When wet with midnight dews.  
There are depths of earnest meaning  
In each true and trustful gaze,  
Telling of wondrous lessons  
Learnt in their pilgrim days.

And a conscious confidence of bliss,  
That shall never again remove,—  
All the faith and hope of journeying years,  
Gathered up in that look of love.  
The long waiting days are over ;  
They've received their wages now,  
For they've gazed upon their Master,  
And His Name is on their brow.

They've seen the safely garner'd sheaves  
And the song has been passing sweet,  
Which welcomed the last in-coming one  
Laid down at their SAVIOUR'S Feet.  
Oh ! well does His Heart remember,  
As those notes of praise sweep by,  
The yearning, plaintive music  
Of earth's sadder minstrelsy.

And well does He know each chequer'd tale  
As He looks on the joyous band—  
All the lights and shadows that cross'd their  
path,  
In the distant pilgrim land ;—

The heart's unspoken anguish—  
 The bitter sighs and tears—  
 The long, long hours of watching—  
 The changeful hopes and fears!

One had climb'd the rugged mountain side;  
 'Twas a bleak and wintry day,  
 The tempest had scatter'd her precious seed,  
 And she wept as she turn'd away.  
 But a stranger hand had water'd  
 That seed on a distant shore,  
 And the labourers now are meeting,  
 Who never had met before.

Some with eager step went boldly forth,  
 Broad casting o'er the land;  
 Some water'd the scarcely budding blade,  
 With a tender, gentle hand.  
 There's one—her young life was blighted,  
 By the withering touch of woe;  
 Her days were sad and weary,  
 And she never went forth to sow!

But there rose from her lowly couch of pain,  
 The fervent, pleading prayer,  
 She looks on many a radiant brow,  
 And she reads the answers there!  
 Yes! sowers and reapers are meeting;  
 A rejoicing host they come!  
 Will you join the echoing chorus?  
 'Tis the song of the Harvest-Home.

*My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into  
 the Courts of the Lord."*

O PARADISE! O Paradise!  
 Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the happy Land  
Where they that loved are blest :  
Where loyal hearts, and true,  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy Sight.

O Paradise ! O Paradise !  
The world is growing old :  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold ?  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise ! O Paradise !  
Wherefore doth death delay ?  
Bright death, that is the welcome dawn  
Of our Eternal day ;  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise ! O Paradise !  
'Tis weary waiting here ;  
I long to be where JESUS is,  
To feel, to see Him near.  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise ! O Paradise !  
I want to sin no more ;  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore :  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise ! O Paradise !  
I greatly long to see  
The special place my dearest LORD  
Is destining for me :  
Where loyal hearts, &c.

[PART

O Paradise! O Paradise!  
 I feel 'twill not be long.  
 Patience! I almost think I hear  
 Faint fragments of thy song.  
 Where loyal hearts, &c.

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## THE LAST MESSAGE OF JESUS TO HIS SPOUSE.

**A** WAKE, arise, O soul and with such eagerness  
 beloved of JESUS, did He long to give thee  
 thou His Spouse, His some proof of His Love,  
 Dove, hearken to the that for thee He did not  
 message wherewith I shrink from giving up to  
 am charged unto thee. death His fairest Body,  
 fairer than the sons of

men.  
 Far above, beyond the  
 skies, dwelleth the King,

Who longeth to make  
 thee all His own. His  
 whole heart yearneth  
 towards thee; He loves  
 thee beyond measure.  
 So tender and so faith-  
 ful is His Love that He  
 left His kingdom, and  
 humbled Himself forthy  
 sake. He went forth in  
 quest of thee; and while  
 seeking thee, He sub-  
 mitted to be treated as  
 a vile criminal. So in-  
 timately, and with such  
 love did He love thee,  
 VIII.]

He it is Who hath  
 washed thee in His own  
 Blood, and ransomed  
 thee by His Death. He  
 is JESUS, thy Friend,  
 dear above all others,  
 Who has loved thee so  
 tenderly, and so well,  
 and Who now calls thee  
 to Himself.

He is of that fair  
 land wherein the Angels  
 dwell, and His Beauty  
 is beyond compare. He  
 is the Splendour of the  
 Everlasting Sun, the

bright Spring-day, whose glory knoweth no equal, whose sun shall never go down. The Majesty of His Glory, that Majesty which is His Very Essence filleth Heaven and Earth, Eternity alone can compass and measure it. Alone He wears on His Head the Crown Royal of His Godhead. His Brow is encircled also with a garland of roses, in memory of the Blood which He has shed for thee. Neither beneath the Sun, nor far on high beyond the Sun, wilt thou find any like unto Him.

At His call come forth to meet Him, the choirs of Virgins pure as lilies. He goes before them into the realms of Everlasting Life, into delights of which His Godhead is the Source; He feeds them with joy and blessedness unpalling and unending. And yet He does not disdain to stoop to this lowly earth, that He may gather thence

the violets without spot which His love has planted therein.

Wherefore He has chosen thee, and He calls thee to Himself, and He will love thee, and will unite thee inseparably to Himself.

He will teach thee that Angel's song whose melody flows forth from Him with sweetness so exquisite that it ravishes His Spouses, and binds them to Him in sweetest ties of love. That which He is by Nature, shalt thou become by Grace. He will clasp thee in the Arms of His Love on the Heart of His Godhead; and will espouse thee to Himself by His Holy Spirit, uniting Himself to thee in an indissoluble bond. He will possess thee in Himself; thou wilt be the willing prisoner of His Love. He will cover thee with the purple of His Precious Blood; and of His Death, and Merits, He will fashion

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for thee a Diadem, finer than the finest gold. He will fulfil to overflowing all thy heart's desires, and He, even He Himself will be thy Blessedness throughout all Eternity!

#### THE ANSWER OF THE SPOUSE.

**M**Y heart is fixed where JESUS in His love hath drawn it.

O LORD JESUS, my JESUS, Beloved supremely above all, Thou art the abiding Life of my soul. For Thee my heart languisheth; it thirsteth after Thee! The wound of Thy love hath torn and pierced it; the light of this world is nothing now to me, because I know Thy Beauty and Thy Greatness, Thy Love, and the Blessedness that is in Thee.

My heart is weary with delay. How long, O my Well-beloved, how long shall I look for the moment when I shall  
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enjoy Thee, and gaze upon Thee? When wilt Thou bid my body return to the dust, that my liberated soul may soar on High to Thee its GOD, its Living Source? The Divine rays which stream from Thy Throne, and come even now unto me, ravish my whole being with pure and genial light.

O Love of JESUS, uphold me with Thy strong Right Hand, that my soul be not swept away. O Stream of living waters, Thy sweet murmur hath soothed my heart, for earth hath no music so exquisitely soft.

This life has grown unto me a vain and empty dream; how long shall I be constrained to dwell in it?

O Thou, Whom my soul loveth more than all else, Thy sweet fragrance hath ravished my heart, my sighs go up ceaselessly to Thee. O bring me quickly to Thyself, and lay me



on Thy Loving Bosom. Have pity on me and take me home to that Banquet of delights, where I shall see Thy Glory, O my SAVIOUR, my true and faithful Spouse. The fulness of Thy Godhead alone, O my JESUS, can satisfy the soul which Thou hast deigned to choose for Thyself!

Yes, I come, I come to Thee, O most loving JESUS! To Thee

Whom I love, Whom I seek, Whom I long for! Drawn to Thee, by Thy sweetness, Thy tenderness, Thy Love, I would answer to Thy Call, loving Thee with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my strength. O let me not be disappointed of my hope; deal with me according to Thy loving-kindness, and according to the multitude of Thy Great Mercies. Amen.

### LONGING ASPIRATIONS FOR THE VISION OF CHRIST.

**O** HOW lovely is Thy Temple, O LORD God of Hosts. How glorious is Thy Dwelling Place, where Thou reignest in Thy Majesty, most High over all beings. My soul falls back baffled and wearied at the threshold of this glorious abode. O GOD, O my God, O Thou Love and

Joy of my heart, my Refuge, my Strength, my Honour and my Glory, when shall I be admitted to praise Thee in the great assembly of the Saints?

When shall I see Thee with mine eyes, O my GOD? When wilt Thou fill me with gladness by disclosing to me

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Thy Face of Love, and showing me Thy Glory ? O my GOD, my inheritance, when shall I mingle among the mighty Spirits who gaze on Thee? When wilt Thou clothe me with the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, that I may be gathered in amongst Thy Holy Angels, and all the powers of my soul and body unite to sing sweet praises unto Thee, and show forth before all Thy Saints the mercies Thou hast bestowed upon me?

Who is like unto Thee, O my Sovereign LORD, and what can compare with the magnificence of Thy Glory? Who can sound the depths of Thy Wisdom, or the treasures of Thy Love? Who throughout Eternity can exhaust the blessedness with which the Vision of Thy Splendour fills the soul? How can mortal eye be keen to see, or mortal ear be strong to hear, the mar-

vels of that Beatific Vision; the Glorious Anthem of the Redeemed!

O GOD, O my GOD, Thou alone art wonderful and glorious; Thou alone art great and worthy to be praised; Thou alone art gentle and loving; Thou alone art fair and full of charms; Thou alone so perfect that all the glories of earth and Heaven pale before Thee.

O Light Divine, when wilt Thou come and kindle my soul, that it may burn and shine in Thee, so that in Thee I may know even as I am known? O blessed is the soul which Thy Glorious Essence keepeth thus hidden in Itself! When shall I be sweetly absorbed in Thee, Thou Divine Centre, towards Which all things living tend; and thus become, all unworthy as I am, one only love, one only spirit with Thee?

Meanwhile, O my GOD, towards Thee my

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whole heart and soul aspire with all their living energies. My spirit doth rejoice in Thee, O GOD my SAVIOUR, and would even now, in my exile, from afar join the sweet and solemn harmonies which echo round Thy Sacred Throne in that abode where Thou keepest Thine Eternal Sabbath in rest ineffable; where unnumbered millions of Thine Elect gird Thee round, and unceasingly sing; Holy, Holy, Holy!

O LORD JESUS, may I now cast my heart as a grain of incense into the golden Censer of Thy Divine Heart, wherein burns to Thy Glory the sweet per-

fume of everlasting love; desiring that all vile and unworthy as it is, it may be kindled by the Breath of Thy Spirit, and consume away to Thy Glory alone, and that the deep sighs I breathe forth now towards Thee during this my long and weary expectation, may be one day changed into glad and everlasting songs of praise to Thy glory. Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY  
SCRIPTURE SUITABLE  
FOR READING.

S. John x. xi. xiv. xvii. xx. xxi.; 2 Cor. v.; the Epistle to the Hebrews; first Epistle of S. John.

HYMNS.

*"My Beloved spake and said unto me, Rise up, My love, My fair one, and come away. For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone."*

MY Love! My Love! My Love!

Is all the waiting over! Can it be?  
Has the rain ceased? And is the winter past?  
My Love, is this our meeting? this the day?

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O Spouse Divine !

Speak, dearest Love, and let me hear Thy voice  
Telling me I am Thine.

Although I know it, tell me to rejoice,  
Promise that I shall never go away  
From Thee, my loved One, Thee my First and Last.  
Sweetest and dearest ; am I now with Thee,  
My Love, my only Love, with Thee ?—

My Love ! my Love !

Dreary and dark have been the days, like night,  
While I was absent from Thee ; didst not Thou  
Miss me a little ? Seen crowned on Thy Throne,  
Didst Thou not wait

Longing to see me in Thy Home above ?

Always, early and late,

I looked out for the coming of my Love :  
Long have I waited—now Thou art mine own.  
How often have I dreamed of this, and now  
I know it, what it is—and see Thy Light.  
My Love, my only Love, Thy Light—

My Love ! my Love !

Seeking for Thee I sought, but could not see,  
O Dearest, well Thou knowest how I sought ;  
But I may tell Thee all that Thou dost know  
Before I speak,

Was ever Love like Thine ? So strong, so deep,  
Now I no longer seek.

For I have found. Thro' dreary years and long  
Thought of this meeting lightened every woe,  
And making lovers all to me as nought,  
Hope of this meeting kept me true to Thee,  
My Love, my only Love, to Thee.

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My Love! my Love!

I never knew how precious Thou couldst be,  
Nor dreamed of joy like this; our hearts are one;  
Our lives are one: all that Thou hast is mine

In this dear Home.

Scarcely for very joy can I believe

The promised day hath come.

Thy promised Love is mine, what canst Thou give  
More than Thyself, crowned Love, Thou Spouse  
Divine?

But am I Thine? and is the darkness gone?  
Thine, Thine for ever in the Light with Thee?  
My Love, for ever in the Light with Thee?

My Love! my only Love!

How sweet and strong and beautiful Thou art;  
O let me look at Thee Who once didst die;  
Thy Sweetness fills the air and all bright Heaven  
Gleams with Thy Splendour;

Now do I know the Love Thou hast for me,  
So thrilling and so tender;

Now I am Thine, a very part of Thee;  
Far more, far more than dreamed of, Thou hast  
given.

My Love! my Love!

Fainting for Thee I faint. O let me lie,

My only Love,

Within Thine Arms, upon Thy beating Heart,  
My Love, my Love, my Love!

*"The earnest expectation of the creature waiteth  
for the manifestation of the sons of God."*

**B**EYOND the smiling and the weeping  
I shall be soon;

Beyond the waking and the sleeping,  
Beyond the sowing and the reaping

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet hope !

LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the blooming and the fading

I shall be soon ;

Beyond the shining and the shading,

Beyond the hoping and the dreading

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet hope !

LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the rising and the setting

I shall be soon.

Beyond the calming and the fretting,

Beyond remembering and forgetting

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet hope !

LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the gathering and the strowing

I shall be soon ;

Beyond the ebbing and the flowing,

Beyond the coming and the going

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet hope !

LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the parting and the meeting

I shall be soon.

Beyond the farewell and the greeting,  
Beyond this pulse's fever-beating

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home,

Sweet hope !

LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the frost-chain and the fever

I shall be soon.

Beyond the rock-waste and the river,

Beyond the ever and the never

I shall be soon.

Love, rest, and home !

Sweet hope !

LORD, tarry not, but come.

*"The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee, He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."*

ALONE ! to land alone upon that Shore ;  
With no one sight that I have seen before,—  
Things of a different hue,  
And the sounds all new,  
And fragrances so sweet the soul may faint,  
Alone ! Oh that first hour of being a Saint !

Alone ; to land upon that Shore !  
On which no wavelets lisp, no billows roar,  
Perhaps no shape of ground,  
Perhaps no sight or sound ;  
No forms of earth my fancies to arrange,—  
But to begin alone that mighty change !

Alone ! to land upon that Shore !  
Knowing so well I can return no more :

No voice or face of friend,  
None with me to attend,  
My disembarking on that awful Strand,  
But to arrive alone in such a Land !

Alone ! No ! GOD hath been there long before,  
Eternally hath waited on that Shore  
For us who were to come  
To our Eternal Home ;  
And He hath taught His Angels to prepare  
In what way we are to be welcomed there.

Like one that waits and watches He hath sate,  
As if there were none else for whom to wait,  
Waiting for us ; for us  
Who keep Him waiting thus !  
And who bring less to satisfy His Love  
Than any other of the souls above.

Alone ! The GOD I know is on that Shore,  
The GOD of Whose attractions I know more,  
Than of those who may appear  
Nearest and dearest here :  
Oh ! is He not the life-long Friend I know  
More privately than any friend below ?

Alone ! The GOD I trust is on that Shore,  
The Faithful One Whom I have trusted more  
In trials and in woes,  
Than I have trusted those  
On whom I leaned most in my earthly strife,—  
Oh ! I shall trust Him more in that new life !

Alone ! The GOD I love is on that Shore,  
Love not enough, yet Whom I love far more,  
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And Whom I've loved all through,  
 And with a love more true  
 Than other loves,—yet now shall love Him more :  
 True love of Him begins upon that Shore !

So not alone I land upon that Shore :  
 'Twill be as though I had been there before :  
     I shall meet more I know  
     Than I can meet below,  
 And find my rest like some returning dove,  
 And be at home at once with my Eternal Love !

## PRAYERS.

### THREE PRAYERS ON THE PASSION FOR DELIVER- ANCE IN THE HOUR OF DEATH.

#### FIRST PRAYER.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

Our FATHER.

**O** LORD JESUS  
 CHRIST, by Thine  
 Agony in the Garden  
 when Thy Sweat became  
 as it were great drops of  
 blood falling down upon  
 the ground ; vouchsafe  
 to offer to Thy FATHER,  
 for my sins, that Pre-

cious Blood which Thy  
 exceeding sorrow wrung  
 from Thy Sacred Body,  
 and deliver me in the  
 hour of my death from  
 the punishment I have  
 most justly deserved by  
 my sins. Amen.

#### SECOND PRAYER.

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

Our FATHER.

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**O LORD JESUS CHRIST**, Who for the Salvation of the world, didst die upon the hard Cross, vouchsafe to offer to Thy **FATHER** for my sinful soul all the anguish Thou didst endure thereon, and above all when Thy Most Holy Soul went forth from Thy Blessed Body, and deliver me in the hour of death from the sufferings which I have most justly deserved by my sins. Amen.

**THIRD PRAYER.**

**LORD**, have mercy.

**CHRIST**, have mercy.

**LORD**, have mercy.

Our **FATHER**.

**O LORD JESUS CHRIST**, Who didst say by Thy Prophet, "*I have loved thee with an Everlasting Love, therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee,*" vouchsafe to offer to Thy **FATHER** for my sinful soul all that great Love which drew Thee down from Heaven to bear all our woes and sorrows; and deliver me, in the hour of my death, from the penalties which I have most justly deserved by my sins. Be Thou then nigh at hand, most pitiful **LORD JESUS**; open to me the Gate of Life, and lead forth my soul into the Place of peace and rest, into the dawn of the endless Day of eternal blessedness. Amen.

**THREE PRAYERS PLEADING THE MERITS OF THE PASSION.**

**FIRST PRAYER.**

**H**OW can I appear before Thee, O Almighty God, God of Justice, God of Truth, bear-  
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ing the iniquities, the sins, the waste of my life, the burden of my negligences? O Holy God, Thou Who judg-

est righteously all things in number, and weight, and measure; how can I answer Thee? where shall I go? whither shall I flee from Thy Anger?

LORD JESUS, LORD JESUS, I flee unto Thee, to Thee I cry, plead Thou for me, that my soul may live for Thy sake. Thou Who for the sins of the world wast condemned to death, be my Friend, my Advocate, when I stand before Thy awful Judgment Seat, O my JESUS, stand by me, speak for me, and I shall not fear.

Tell forth all Thou hast done for me, all Thy thoughts of Love towards me. Thou hast borne my sins that they might not crush me, Thou hast died for me that I might not die, Thou hast lived for me that I might live, Thou hast bestowed all Thy Merits on me that in them I might be rich. By all this Thy Love, deliver me, O my JESUS,

at the hour of my death, for Thou wast judged and condemned instead of me, Thou hast purchased me for Thyself at the price of Thy Precious Blood, and I am Thine. Amen.

#### SECOND PRAYER.

MY GOD, my FATHER, goodness and mercy are around Thy Throne. Shelter me now in Thy Pity, for the hour is coming near when Thou wilt demand from me the account of my life, and I have not wherewithal to pay. O look on Thy Beloved SON, my LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who for me was bound to the Pillar, and cruelly scourged, crowned with thorns, and scoffingly saluted, spit upon, buffeted, reviled; He is my Advocate, He is my Propitiation.

O LORD JESUS, help me now, I pray Thee; comfort my soul. May Thy Sorrows and Griefs be accepted as the bit-

ter chastisement for all my sins ; may the Blood which flowed from Thy Sacred Wounds efface all my stains, and heal my sores. May Thy Innocence, Thy Righteousness, supply all my defects, that in Thee I may find Everlasting Salvation, even in Thee, my LORD ; for Thou didst give Thyself wholly for me. Amen.

### THIRD PRAYER.

**T**HOU art all Love, all Compassion, O Eternal Creator ; Thou openest Thy Bosom to all ; Thou art the Refuge of all the sorrowful who trust Thy Love.

But Thou art of purer Eyes than to behold iniquity, and the heavens are not clean in Thy Sight. How, then, can I come to Thee ? I tremble at the thought of the dread scrutiny wherewith Thou wilt search me, for there is

nothing in me worthy of Thy exceeding Love.

LORD JESUS, Who for me wast condemned to Death, for me wast laden with Thy heavy Cross, for me wast pierced with cruel nails, for me wast mocked in Thy Thirst with vinegar and gall. Thou gavest Thy Life for my life, Thy Soul for my soul ; plead for me now, pity me, and spare me. With Thy Blood wash me, in Thy Righteousness hide me ; clothe my soul with Thy Purity, and bring me Thyself through the terrors of this awful hour, into the repose of Thy Love in my FATHER'S Home. Amen.

### PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE SUITABLE FOR READING.

Isa. liii. ; S. Matth. xxvi., xxvii. ; S. Mark xiv., xv. ; S. Luke xxii., xxiii. ; S. John xviii., xix.

## HYMNS.

*"Sanguine Christi lava me."*

SOUL of my JESUS, by Thy Sacred Grace,  
Oh! from my heart each sinful stain efface.

Spirit of JESUS, be my Light and Guide,  
To Thy Direction I my soul confide.

Blood of my JESUS, on my soul o'erflow,  
And cleanse it whiter than the fallen snow.

Body of JESUS, be my daily Bread,  
My last support when on life's verge I tread.

Love of my JESUS, with Thy Sacred Fire  
Consume my heart, an holocaust entire.

Heart of my JESUS, grant, oh grant in Thee,  
My rest and dwelling-place may ever be.

Passion of JESUS, may I seek relief  
From Thy remembrance under every grief.

Cross of my JESUS, yield support to me  
In hours of sorrow and adversity.

Wounds of my JESUS, by Your virtue heal  
Each wound my soul can know, or heart can feel.

Thorns of my JESUS, may Ye gain for me  
A glorious Crown of Immortality.

Mercy of JESUS, spare me at that hour  
When I shall fall beneath death's awful power.

Sighs of my JESUS, for me speak, and plead,  
For Grace and Pardon deign to intercede.

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O Agony of JESUS, then atone  
For sins, for which Thou hast the power alone.

Lips of my JESUS, whilst, oh whilst I live,  
And when I die, to me Your Blessing give.

JESU, most merciful, my LORD benign,  
In pity grant this ardent prayer of mine.  
Oh may Thy Blessing be my last Gift here,  
And first to greet me in a happier sphere! Amen.

*' They shall look upon Me Whom they have  
pierced.'*

ON the Cross lifted,  
Thy Face I scan—  
Bearing that Cross for me,  
Son of Man!

Thorns form Thy Diadem,  
Rough wood Thy Throne;  
For us Thy Blood is shed—  
Us alone.

No pillow under Thee,  
To rest Thy Head—  
Only the Splintered Cross  
Is Thy bed.

Nails pierce Thy Hands and Feet,  
Thy Side the spear;  
No voice is nigh to say,  
"Help is near."

Shadows of midnight fall,  
Though it is day;  
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand  
Far away.

Loud is Thy bitter cry—  
Sunk on Thy Breast,  
Hangeth Thy Bleeding Head  
Without rest.

Loud scoffs the dying thief,  
Who mocks at Thee—  
Can it, my SAVIOUR, be  
All for me?

Gazing afar from Thee,  
Silent and lone,  
Stand those few weepers Thou  
Call'st Thine own.

I see Thy Title, LORD, '  
Inscribed above—  
"JESUS of Nazareth,"  
King of Love!

What, O my SAVIOUR,  
Here didst Thou see,  
Which made Thee suffer, and  
Die for me?

Child of My grief and pain—  
Home of My Love—  
I came to call thee to  
Realms above.

I saw thee wandering  
Far off from Me;  
In love I seek thee—  
Do not flee.

For thee My Blood I shed,  
For thee alone;  
I came to make thee  
All Mine own.

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Weep not for *My* grief,  
 Child of *My* Love—  
 Strive to be with Me, in  
 Heaven above.

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## PRAYERS FOR ONE NEAR DEATH.

IN EXPECTATION OF  
 DEATH.

**O** LORD JESUS, while strength remains, I commend my soul to Thee; keep it safe, I beseech Thee, when, not yet released from its prison house, I shall be unable to speak, or think, or pray. When still among the living, yet I know it not: still living and breathing, yet know not, whether it be life or death. O then receive this trembling soul when it fears to pass, and yet is passing from its prison!

O CHRIST JESUS, by all Thy Sufferings, remember that Thou didst weep in Thine Agony, didst complain that

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Thou wast forsaken, didst commend Thy Spirit to Thy FATHER, didst cry with a loud Voice, and didst give up the Ghost.

To Thee I now cry, my SAVIOUR; O take my spirit to Thyself when it is parted from my body.

Call to mind, gracious JESU, how Thou stretchest out Thine Hands upon the Cross, and openedst Thy Bosom, and didst bow Thine Head. Lo, my soul, forsaken by all created things, seeks a shelter; it casts itself into Thine Arms, and throws itself upon Thy Breast. O receive it in its helplessness; drive it not thence till Thy Wrath be over-

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past. Here let it rest commend my spirit ;  
 secure ; here lie hidden yea, Thy spirit, for Thou  
 safe from the ministers didst make it and re-  
 of hell. deem it ; Thine own

Into Thy Hands, there- creature, LORD, do not  
 fore, O LORD, I would Thou despise. Amen.

#### THE HYMN.

*" Surely I come quickly, Amen. Even so, come,  
 Lord Jesus."*

**W**HAT then ? why then another pilgrim song,  
 And then a hush of rest divinely granted,  
 And then a thirsty stage, (ah me, so long !)  
 And then a brook, just where it most is wanted.

What then ? the pitching of the Evening Tent,  
 And then, perchance, a pillow rough and thorny,  
 And then some sweet and tender message sent  
 To cheer the faint one for to-morrow's journey.

What then ? the wailing of the midnight wind,  
 A feverish sleep, a heart oppressed and aching,  
 And then a little water-cruise to find  
 Close by my pillow, ready for my waking.

What then ? I am not careful to inquire,  
 I know there must be tears, and fears, and sorrow,  
 And then a Loving SAVIOUR drawing nigher,  
 And saying, " I will answer for the morrow."

What then ? for all my sins, His Pardoning Grace,  
 For all my wants and woes, His Loving Kindness,  
 For darkest hours the shining of GOD'S Face,  
 And CHRIST'S own Hand to lead me in my blind-  
 ness.

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What then? A shadowy Valley low and dim,  
 And then a deep and darkly rolling River;  
 And then a flood of Light, a Seraph's hymn,  
 And GOD's own Smile for ever, and for ever!

FOR THE PRESENCE OF  
 JESUS.

**O** LORD JESUS, LORD JESUS, delay not. I long for Thee to celebrate my high Eternal Espousals. Raise Thou my soul out of this valley of misery; that it may lose itself as a feeble drop in the shoreless ocean whence it came forth at the bidding of my GOD. O sweet LORD, Beloved, Thou Who art above all, my only One, be Thou my Guide through this time of trial; and let me depart at the last to Thy Praise, in Thy Grace, and in Thy Favour. Amen.

ANOTHER.

**O** JESUS, my true and faithful Friend, let the great deep of Thy tender mercy be now my shelter from the appalling.]

ling foe. Be Thou the sure Hiding-place whither I may flee with joyful trust. O JESUS, my only Hope, let Thy Divine Heart, which was pierced for love of me, and is ever open to all sinners, be the first Refuge of my soul when it quits this body. There in that Abyss of Love shall all my sins be blotted out in a moment; and with Thee, O my SAVIOUR, I shall then go upwards on my unimpeded way to the Source of Heavenly Joys. Amen.

ANOTHER.

**O** JESUS, my only Love, be Thou the sure Refuge of Thy poor and lowly Spouse, who has neither hope nor inheritance but in Thee. Guide me over the swell-

ing waves of this pathless sea of death; be my consolation when the storm shall lower. Stretch forth then Thy Hand to me, be Thou then my sure Stay, on Whom I may rest the weight of my being. O then, my most loving Redeemer, do Thou with one Majestic Look scatter and defeat all the enemies of my soul. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, my only Hope, my SAVIOUR, and my GOD, come to me in my last hour. O Divine Sun of Righteousness, let me feel and know that Thou art near to my soul in all Thy Splendour. O my Beloved, Thou knowest the desires of my heart, Thou knowest that my soul sighs after Thee Alone. O come, then, come quickly, at the sight of Thy Beauteous Face my soul will re-

member its sufferings and sorrows no more. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, watch over the hour of my death; seal it with Thy Seal, that I may know Thou wilt be with me then, and that Thy Goodness, my sole Stay in that dread hour, will remove far from me whatever might hurt my soul. Show forth Thy most loving Wisdom in that awful hour, O Thou great King! Strengthen my weak soul with the unutterable mercy wherewith Thou hast dealt with me all my life. Draw up all my powers into the mighty deep of Thy Godhead, where the sight of JESUS, the Beloved of my heart, will restore my wasted strength, and satisfy my longing desires, and fill my soul with joy for evermore. Amen.

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## IN FEAR OF DEATH.

THE fear of death has fallen upon me. LORD JESUS, my SAVIOUR, its dark shadow draws near, and my soul sinks within me. Thou knowest the terrors of death. O come to me, I pray Thee, and uphold me. Thou Who for love of me didst die, let me feel the nearness of Thy Presence, Thy Love around me.

Thou didst make me for Thyself, Thou didst choose me for Thy Spouse, and I am Thine. O do Thou now enfold me in Thy arms, and guide me through this dark valley. With Thy Cross defend me from all the assaults of the enemy. With the nails and the spear that pierced Thee keep all evil from me. Wash me in Thy Precious Blood, and in that sacred stream hide away all my sins from Thy sight.

LORD JESUS, hold me fast, forsake me not, till  
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Thou hast brought my soul in safety to Thy Paradise of Peace and Rest. There in Thy Light all my fears will pass away. There in Thy Presence my soul will be filled with gladness, and rejoice in Thy Love, O GOD, Thou GOD of my salvation. Amen.

## ANOTHER.

LOOK on me, O my GOD, pity me, a sinner.

*"Lord, I have sinned against Heaven, and before Thee, and I am not worthy to be called Thy child,"* and I am afraid. But I am Thine, LORD, and I should not fear, for *"who shall lay anything to the charge of God's Elect? it is God that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth? it is Christ that died, yea, rather, that is risen again, Who is even at the Right Hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us."* *"Who shall se-*

*parate us from the Love of Christ?"—What then can take me from Thy Love? what can hinder me from loving Thee?*

*"I am the Resurrection and the Life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die."*

LORD JESUS, be Thou my Life, be Thou my Resurrection according to Thy Word.

Eternal God, Thou Righteous Judge, I bow

before Thy Divine Majesty. Thou hast passed upon me the sentence of death, I receive it in loving submission as my just due. But, Holy LORD GOD, Thy Eternal SON says, "*O death, I will be thy destruction.*" He has destroyed the weapons of death, therefore I am safe from its terror. LORD JESUS, be with me in my last hour, and let me know that Death has no more Sting, and the Grave no more Victory. Amen.

#### HYMN.

*"He is our God, even the God of Whom cometh Salvation; God is the Lord, by Whom we escape Death."*

**F**IERCE was the wild billow;  
 Dark was the night;  
 Oars laboured heavily;  
 Foam glimmered white;  
 Mariners trembled;  
 Peril was nigh;  
 Then said the GOD of Gods,  
 "Peace! It is I!"

Ridge of the mountain wave,  
 Lower thy crest;

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Wail of Euroclydon,  
 Be thou at rest ;  
 Peril can none be,  
 Sorrow must fly,  
 Where saith the Light of Light,  
 "Peace ! It is I !"

JESU, Deliverer !  
 Come Thou to me ;  
 Soothe Thou my voyaging  
 Over life's sea.  
 Thou, when the storm of Death  
 Roars sweeping by,  
 Whisper, O Truth of Truth !  
 "Peace ! It is I !"

## ACTS FOR ONE NEAR DEATH.

### ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

**O** GOD, my God, Wonderful, Glorious,—  
 my soul would praise Thee once more before she goes hence, for all Thy wonderful works, for all the Gifts of Thy Love,—for Thy great mercies, for Thy infinite benefits to me, all my life long ! My inmost soul, my whole being blesses Thee ; for Thou art the GOD of my Salvation, and my sure Refuge.

Let the desires of my heart praise and bless Thee, O my Loving God, for all the Graces and Gifts Thou hast given me. Let the sighing of my soul praise Thee as it waits and longs for Thy greatest Gift, even the Vision of Thyself.

All praise to Thee, O my GOD, for the hope I have that Thou wilt one

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day raise me from the dust and unite me to Thyself.

All praise to Thee, O my Beloved Redeemer, for the seal of faith Thou hast impressed on my soul, whereby I know that, washed from all my sins in Thy precious Blood, I shall soon in my flesh see Thee.

All praise to Thee, O my GOD, my soul's Eternal Rest, for the longings of my heart to Thee, and the thirst which consumes me, till I come to Thee.

All praise to Thee, O my GOD, for Thy Divine Love, which has drawn my heart, and bound it to Thee, to love Thee with an unchanging Love, O Thou the Beloved Object of my heart, Thou Who art GOD alone, and Blessed for evermore. Amen.

#### ACT OF CONTRITION.

**H**OW shall I dare to appear before Thee, O Holy LORD GOD? for

my sins, my imperfections, my shortcomings are more than I can number.

So much of my life has been wasted, so many of Thy Gifts neglected, and even misused, what excuse could I make for myself to all Thy Infinite Love, to Thy All-indulgent Forbearance?

For love of Thee, my GOD, my FATHER, I grieve that I have so displeased Thee, so dishonoured Thee, so failed to correspond to all Thy great Love to me, even since Thou hast made me more specially Thine, in this my Vocation. O remember not my sins, my offences, but according to Thy mercy look Thou upon me.

I am not worthy to look up to Thee, to come to Thee, but the Passion of my LORD JESUS CHRIST can reconcile me to Thee—His Precious Blood can blot out all my sins—the virtue of His Cross and Passion

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can repair all my losses, and in Him I put all my trust.

JESUS, GOD of my heart, crucified for me, remember me Thy creature, whom Thou hast redeemed. I come to Thee weary and heavy laden, do to me according to Thy Word; give me peace, give me rest in Thee, now and for ever. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

**T**HE Day breaks and the shadows flee away! the Light of the Everlasting Hills begins to shine in upon my fainting soul. O Most Blessed GOD, shall I indeed soon gaze on Thy Glory, Thy Beauty, Thy Holiness, and see all Thy Love which passeth knowledge!

O Eternal FATHER, Thou didst create me for Thyself; Thou hast preserved me, and blessed me with countless, wondrous mercies all my life long, beyond all that  
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I can know, or think,—I believe in Thee.

O LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief!

O Eternal SON, LORD JESUS CHRIST, Thou didst redeem me with Thine own most Precious Blood, Thou hast chosen me to be Thy Spouse, Thou hast fed me with Thine own Body and Blood, and made me one with Thyself,—I believe in Thee.

O LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

O Eternal SPIRIT, Thou didst come to me at my Baptism, and didst shed on me manifold gifts and graces, Thou hast dwelt in me, and borne with me, ever since,—I believe in Thee.

O LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

O most Holy TRINITY, my soul loses herself in the contemplation of Thy Glory, Thy Mer-



cy, Thy Goodness, Thy Love; but, from the depths of my misery and nothingness, I look up to Thee, and I believe in Thee.

O LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief. Amen.

#### ACT OF HOPE.

**O** MOST Merciful, most faithful LORD, my GOD, what now is my hope? truly my hope is even in Thee; in Thee, Who hast loved me with an everlasting love; in Thee, Who hast drawn me to Thyself; in Thee, Who hast made me Thine own, Thy Beloved one, Thy Spouse.

My life is past, and Thou callest me now to go forth alone from this world. My GOD, my own GOD, I will not fear, for Thou callest me to Thyself.

I am nothing, I know nothing, I can do nothing; but, LORD JESUS, Thou art with me, Thou holdest me in Thine

Arms, I am Thine. Thou art the GOD of my life, the Author of my salvation, the Refuge of my soul, and in Thee is all my hope. My soul clings to Thee, it hangs upon Thee, and will rest itself in Thee in perfect peace, while it sinks into the still waters of Eternity, to be absorbed for ever, in the ocean of Thy unfailing Love. Amen.

#### ACT OF LOVE.

**THOU** art Love, O Holy LORD GOD, Eternal, Most Beautiful, Most Glorious! Thou my best, most beloved possession, Thou my one true Inheritance, my one and only expectation, the one End towards which my being tends. O my GOD, I do love Thee, and I will love Thee for ever and ever!

Thou art the Life of my soul, Thou art the joy of my heart, my GOD, my LORD, the chosen One, the object of my

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Vows. I love Thee with all my soul, and with all my strength. Alas! not as I ought, not as I would. O would that I loved Thee more, would that I could love Thee as Thou hast loved me!

O my King, my Spouse, my soul pines at the portal of Thy tabernacle, it yearns to enter in, to see Thee without a vail between, to love Thee, Who hast so loved me, with a pure and perfect love.

When shall I behold Thy Face so longed for, for Whom my soul is athirst? When shall I gaze on Thee, my GOD, my LORD, for longing love of Whom my heart and my soul are faint and wearied? Amen.

ACT OF DESIRE.

**O** JESUS, when wilt Thou take me home, to offer to Thee my sacrifice of praise, to lay at Thy Feet the Vows I have spoken in the time of my long exile from  
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Thee? When shall I stand before Thy Throne, and gaze upon Thee, Whose Divine Splendour satisfies the longing desires of Thy Saints, and calls forth their sweetest songs of praise?

Hear Thou my cry, O GOD of my heart, hear the voice of my prayer; my longing heart desires but Thee alone. Thou art my GOD, my Delight, my Love, my Hope from my youth; none will I have, none desire, none hope for, but only Thee alone.

Thou sittest at the Right Hand of GOD, in my nature; my name is graven on Thy Hands, on Thy Feet, on Thy Heart, that Thou mayest never forget my soul, which Thou hast redeemed at so great a cost!

And my soul languisheth and fainteth to enter into Thy Presence, O JESUS, Husband of my soul! Though I am but

the merest atom in Thy Creation, yet do Thou bring me to Thyself, through Thyself, Who art the Way, unto Thyself, Who art the Truth, into Thyself, Who art the Life. Hide me there, and keep me therein Thy blissful Home, Thine own abode, where I shall for ever drink of Thee, the Living Water! Amen.

#### ACT OF SACRIFICE.

**THY** Call, O my God, is in my heart. Thou biddest me resign all on earth, that I may go to Thee. LORD, I have tried to follow all Thy Calls, and Thy Voice has led me on, though most unworthy, to offer myself a willing sacrifice, acceptable to Thee.

Thy love has overlooked my sins, and drawn me to give Thee all, and with all, myself also. And now, once more Thy love draws me to offer Thee this last

offering before I see Thee, face to Face.

As the Sacrifice of Thy Death, O my JESUS, was the closing act of Thy suffering Life, the crowning oblation of all Thy most precious offerings, the fulness of the Self-surrender of Thy Love for me, so may this my last act of sacrifice, together with all I have ever sought to be, or do, in response to Thy Calls of Love, be accepted in Thee, and for Thy sake.

Whatever I have yet to suffer, O LORD, of pain, or weariness, or darkness, or fear, I accept, and offer to Thee. Whatever I have clung to in my earthliness, O LORD, I now resign and offer to Thee. Whatever I have shrunk from, or held back from Thee, I now offer and give to Thee. O LORD, my LORD, I lay all on the Altar of Thy Heart, to be kindled by Thy Love, to rise up with Thy own unceasing Oblation be-

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fore the Eyes of the FATHER.

Purify me wholly, O my GOD, consume all that is not Thine. Shine out around, within me, with the glorious radiance, resplendent with the Light of Thy Godhead, in which Thou art enshrined. I would die, that I may breathe the Life Eternal. I lay my head on Thy Bosom, enfold me with Thine Arms; kiss me with the kisses of Thy mouth. I would faint away in a blissful union of heart, and soul, and spirit, everlastingly one with Thee.

Seal up this my last Testament of love, that it may witness for me, O my GOD, in my last hour; that I may be carried safe by the Angel of Thy Presence to Thee; that no failing of my faith, or infirmity of my nature may come between this my soul's last Sacrifice and Thy Heart of Love, that no

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thing may separate me from the love of GOD, which is in CHRIST JESUS my LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O BLESSED JESUS, Who didst die for me, I now turn to Thee, desiring to make, while my powers last, my closing act of self-oblation.

All the offerings of my life which Thy dear love inspired, unworthy as they are, I now once more renew. Pardon all the imperfections which have so marred them. Blot out all the earthliness, the self-love which has so hindered the progress of my spiritual life. Give me Grace by Thy Passion, by Thy Death, through Thy Merits, and Thy Mercy, to make this last oblation in the fulness of Thy love, and grant me the crowning Grace of perseverance, which can alone secure my final acceptance with Thee. I

count not myself to have apprehended, but I press towards the prize.

Through Thee death has become a means of Grace, and of perfect union with Thyself. May it be to me a fund of spiritual riches, that in my last hour I may reach my predestined measure of perfection, and fall asleep in Thee. I would look steadfastly towards Heaven, keep Thou my gaze fixed and unwavering; and in this my last offering to Thee in union with Thine on the Cross, do Thou, O dearest LORD, uphold my soul with a glimpse of the Beauty of Thy Ascended Humanity.

I offer to Thee all the sorrows and pains which may come on me in my agony. I offer to Thee the last act of my memory, in sorrow for my past sins. I offer to Thee

the grief of separation from those I love in union with the grief of Thy Sacred Heart when Thou didst part from Thy Blessed Mother. I offer to Thee all the spiritual Darkness and Desolation by which Thou mayest see fit to try me, in union with Thine own three hours of dereliction. I offer to Thee the last movement of my will, the last use of my bodily senses, my last thought, my last look. I commend my spirit to Thee, to Thee I surrender my body.

O LORD, I have now given Thee all that is mine, although it was all Thine before. In mercy accept this my last oblation, and abide with me now, LORD JESUS, for it is towards Evening, and the day is far spent. Abide with me, O LORD JESU. Amen.

## EXERCISES FOR ONE DYING.

## PRAYER.

**L**ORD, now lettest  
*Thou Thy servant  
 depart in peace, accord-  
 ing to Thy Word.* Re-  
 member, LORD, that  
 Thou hast made me as  
 the clay, and enter not  
 into judgment with Thy  
 servant, for in Thy Sight  
 shall no man living be  
 justified. Remember me,  
 O JESU, Redeemer of  
 the world! Remember  
 me, Thou Who Alone  
 art without sin! I am  
 hastening to Thee, open  
 me the Gate of Life. I  
 hope in Thy Holy Name,  
 O receive me according  
 to the multitude of Thy  
 great Mercies. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

## ANOTHER.

**T**HOU art my Life and  
 my Salvation, O good  
 JESU! O take me to  
 Thyself, for I come to  
 Thee with a contrite and  
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humbled spirit. Not in  
 my righteousness, but  
 in Thy Merits, is my  
 trust. I am Thy lost  
 sheep now returning to  
 Thee, my Shepherd. O  
 bring me back, LORD, I  
 beseech Thee, to Thy  
 Sheepfold. Let not the  
 Prince of darkness take  
 me from Thee. I call  
 upon Thee, for I am in  
 trouble, and there is  
 none to help me, none  
 that can save me, but  
 Thou, O LORD JESU.  
 Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

## ANOTHER.

**O** LIVING JESU, my  
 Strength, my Re-  
 fuge, my Helper, my  
 Redeemer, my Deliverer,  
 in Whom I hope, in  
 Whom I believe, Whom  
 I love. O Thou Sur-  
 passing Sweetness, Tow-  
 er of Strength, my Hope  
 from my youth up. Call  
 me, Thou that guidest

my life, and I will answer Thee.

Be gracious to the work of Thine Hands, which Thou hast made from the clay, and by Thy Dying hast quickened in the SPIRIT. Stretch forth Thy Hand and save me. I am not worthy to be called Thy child, yet of Thy great Mercy turn Thy Face from my sins, and for the Glory of Thy Name deliver me. O let me dwell in Thy House in Thy Presence for ever, where there is the fullness of joy and pleasure for evermore. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

#### EXERCISE OF FAITH.

**L**ORD, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of Eternal Life. And we believe and are sure that Thou art that CHRIST, the SON of the living God. (S. John vi.)

For I know Whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is

able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day. (2 Tim. i.)

CHRIST JESUS came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief. (1 Tim. i.)

O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. (Rom. vii.)

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. (1 Cor. xv.)

#### THE ANSWER.

**A**LL that the FATHER giveth Me shall come to Me; and him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. (S. John vi.)

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me hath Ever-

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lasting Life. (S. John vi.)

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up : That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have Eternal Life. (S. John iii.)

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath Everlasting Life, and shall not come into condemnation ; but is passed from death unto Life. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the Voice of the SON of GOD : and they that hear shall live. (S. John v.)

#### EXERCISE OF HOPE.

**T**HE LORD is my Portion, saith my soul : therefore will I hope in Him. (Lam. iii.)

Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid :  
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yet put I my trust in Thee. I will praise God, because of His Word : I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me. (Ps. lvi.)

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, Eternal in the Heavens. (2 Cor. v.)

Why art thou so vexed, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me ?

O put thy trust in GOD : for I will yet thank Him, which is the help of my countenance, and my GOD. (Ps. xlii.)

The LORD is my Light and my Salvation ; whom then shall I fear : the LORD is the strength of my life ; of whom then shall I be afraid ? (Ps. xxvii.)

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love GOD, to them who are the

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called according to His purpose. For whom He did foreknow, He also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of His SON, that He might be the First-born among many brethren. Moreover whom He did predestinate, them He also called; and whom He called, them He also justified: and whom He justified, them He also glorified. (Rom. viii.)

I have set GOD always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For why? Thou shalt not leave my soul in hell: neither shalt Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.

Thou shalt show me the path of Life; in Thy Presence is the fulness of joy: and at Thy Right Hand there is pleasure for evermore. (Ps. xvi.)

For our conversation

is in Heaven; from whence also we look for the SAVIOUR, the LORD JESUS CHRIST: Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto His glorious Body, according to the working whereby He is able even to subdue all things unto Himself. (Phil. iii.)

#### THE ANSWER.

**F**EAR thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy GOD; I will strengthen thee: yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the Right Hand of My Righteousness. For I the LORD thy GOD will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not, thou worm Jacob, and ye men of Israel; I will help thee, saith the LORD, and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel. (Isa. xli.)

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee

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because he trusteth in Thee. Trust ye in the LORD for ever : for in the LORD JEHOVAH is everlasting strength. (Isa. xxvi.)

But Zion said, The LORD hath forsaken me, and my LORD hath forgotten me. Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb ? yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee. Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of My Hands ; thy walls are continually before Me. (Isa. xlix.)

I will betroth thee unto Me for ever ; yea, I will betroth thee unto Me in Righteousness, and in Judgment, and in Loving-kindness, and in Mercies. I will even betroth thee unto Me in faithfulness : and thou shalt know the LORD. (Hosea ii.)

I pray for them : I pray not for the world, but for them which Thou  
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hast given Me ; for they are Thine. And all Mine are Thine, and Thine are Mine ; and I am Glorified in them. And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to Thee. Holy FATHER, keep through Thine Own Name those whom Thou hast given Me, that they may be one, as We are. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word. FATHER, I will that they also, whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me where I am, that they may behold My Glory, which Thou hast given Me : for Thou lovedst Me before the foundation of the world. (S. John xvii.)

#### EXERCISE OF LOVE.

WHOM have I in heaven but Thee : and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth : but GOD is the Strength of my heart, and my portion for ever. (Ps. lxxiii.)

Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks : so longeth my soul after Thee, O GOD.

My soul is athirst for GOD, yea, even for the living GOD : when shall I come to appear before the Presence of GOD ? (Ps. xlii.)

O GOD, Thou art my GOD : early will I seek Thee.

My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee : in a barren and dry land, where no water is.

Thus have I looked for Thee in holiness : that I might behold Thy power and glory. (Ps. lxiii.)

O how amiable are Thy dwellings : Thou LORD of hosts !

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the LORD : my heart and

my flesh rejoice in the living GOD.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young : even Thy altars, O LORD of Hosts, my King and my GOD. (Ps. lxxxiv.)

By night on my bed I sought Him Whom my soul loveth : I sought Him, but I found Him not. I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways I will seek Him Whom my soul loveth : I sought Him, but I found Him not. (Cant. iii.)

I sleep, but my heart waketh : it is the Voice of my Beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to Me, My sister, My love, My dove, My undefiled : for My Head is filled with dew, and My Locks with the drops of the night. I opened to my Beloved ; but my Beloved had withdrawn Himself, and was gone : my soul failed when He

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spake. I sought Him, but I could not find Him; I called Him, but He gave me no answer. The watchmen that went about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me. I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my Beloved, that ye tell Him, that I am sick of love. (Cant. v.)

#### THE ANSWER.

**Y**EA, I have loved thee with an Everlasting Love: therefore with Loving-kindness have I drawn thee. (Jer. xxxi.)

In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the Angel of His Presence saved them: in His Love and in His pity He redeemed them; and He bare them, and carried them all the days of old. (Isa. lxiii.)

He that hath My commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth  
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Me; and he that loveth Me shall be loved of My FATHER, and I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him. (S. John xiv.)

JESUS answered and said unto him, If a man love Me, he will keep My words: and My FATHER will love him, and We will come unto him, and make Our abode with him. (S. John xiv.)

Greater love hath no man than this; that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are My friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. (S. John xv.)

For GOD so loved the world, that He gave His Only-begotten SON, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have Everlasting Life. For GOD sent not His SON into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved. (S. John iii.)

But GOD commendeth His Love toward us, in

that, while we were yet sinners, CHRIST died for us. Much more then, being now justified by His Blood, we shall be saved from wrath through Him. For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to GOD by the Death of His SON, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His Life. (Rom. v.)

He that spared not His own SON, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things? Who shall lay anything to the charge of GOD's Elect? It is GOD that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth? It is CHRIST that died, yea rather, that is risen again, Who is even at the Right Hand of GOD; Who also maketh intercession for us. Who shall separate us from the love of CHRIST? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine,

or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For Thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor Angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the Love of GOD, which is in CHRIST JESUS our LORD. (Rom. viii.)

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which GOD hath prepared for them that love Him. But GOD hath revealed them unto us by His SPIRIT: for the SPIRIT searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of GOD. (1 Cor. ii.)

## EXERCISE OF CONTRITION.

**O** LORD, rebuke me not in Thine indignation : neither chasten me in Thy displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am weak : O LORD, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

My soul also is sore troubled : but, LORD, how long wilt Thou punish me ?

Turn Thee, O LORD, and deliver my soul : O save me, for Thy mercy's sake. (Ps. vi.)

O remember not the sins and offences of my youth : but according to Thy Mercy think Thou upon me, O LORD, for Thy Goodness.

For Thy Name's sake, O LORD : be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

Look upon my adversity and misery : and forgive me all my sin. (Ps. xxv.)

LORD, Thou knowest all my desire : and my  
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groaning is not hid from Thee.

My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me : and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me. (Ps. xxxviii.)

I have heard of Thee by the hearing of the ear : but now mine eye seeth Thee. Wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes. (Job xlii.)

Withdraw not Thou Thy mercy from me, O LORD : let Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth always preserve me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me ; my sins have taken such hold upon me, that I am not able to look up : yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me. (Ps. xl.)

Then said I, Woe is me ! for I am undone ; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips : for mine

eyes have seen the King, the LORD of Hosts. (Isa. vi.)

Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O LORD : LORD, hear my voice.

O let Thine Ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.

If Thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss : O LORD, who may abide it ?

For there is mercy with Thee : therefore shalt Thou be feared. (Ps. cxxx.)

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and consider my desire : hearken unto me for Thy truth and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judgment with Thy servant : for in Thy Sight shall no man living be justified. (Ps. cxliii.)

#### THE ANSWER.

**I** WILL cleanse them from all their iniquity, whereby they have sinned against Me : and I will pardon all their

iniquities, whereby they have sinned, and whereby they have transgressed against Me. (Jer. xxxiii.)

Who is a GOD like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity, and passeth by the transgression of the remnant of His heritage ? He retaineth not His anger for ever, because He delighteth in mercy. He will turn again, He will have compassion upon us ; He will subdue our iniquities, and Thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea. (Micah vii.)

And the LORD passed by before him, and proclaimed, The LORD, the LORD GOD, merciful and gracious, longsuffering, and abundant in goodness and truth : keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty ; visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, and upon the

children's children, unto the third and to the fourth generation. (Ex. xxxiv.)

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD : though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow : though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. (Isa. i.)

Return, thou backsliding Israel, saith the LORD ; and I will not cause Mine anger to fall upon you : for I am merciful, saith the LORD, and I will not keep anger for ever. Only acknowledge thine iniquity, that thou hast transgressed against the LORD thy GOD, and hast scattered thy ways to the strangers under every green tree, and ye have not obeyed My voice, saith the LORD. Turn, O backsliding children, saith the LORD : for I am married unto you ; and I will take you one of a city, and two of a

family, and I will bring you to Zion. (Jer. iii.)

I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely : for Mine anger is turned away from him. (Hosea xiv.)

For He hath made Him to be sin for us, Who knew no sin ; that we might be made the righteousness of GOD in Him. Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with GOD through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. By Whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the Glory of GOD. (Rom. v.)

There is, therefore, now no condemnation to them which are in CHRIST JESUS, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit. For the law of the Spirit of life in CHRIST JESUS hath made me free from the law of sin and death. (Rom. viii.)



## SHORT PRAYERS FOR ONE VERY NEAR DEATH.

### I.

**WE** adore Thee, LORD JESU, and we bless Thee, for the Redemption of the world by Thy Holy Cross!

SAVIOUR of the world, save Thy child, whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy Most Precious Blood! Wash away all her sins, and draw her unto Thee, O Good JESUS. Draw her and hold her fast, let none snatch her from Thy Hand; let nothing separate her from Thee for ever! Amen.

### II.

**LOOK** on Thy child with the eyes of Thy Loving-kindness, O LORD JESU CHRIST, King Eternal, crucified for her and the whole world, be merciful to her, for she rests her hope in Thee; pity her sins and her great necessity, and for-

give her. Bring her soul out of prison, that she may give thanks unto Thy Name. O Good JESU, remember her, for she is Thy creature, bought with Thy Precious Blood. Amen.

### III.

**THY** child gazes on Thee, O Most Sweet SAVIOUR, hanging on the Cross, with outstretched Arms, and Head bowed down, as though longing to embrace her, and with most loving Voice inviting her, "*Come unto Me, all ye that travail, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*"

She comes to Thee, LORD: do to her according to Thy Word, and give her rest: she comes weary and heavy-laden with her sins; O deal mercifully with Thy child, for Thou hast

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borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows, and on Thee was laid the iniquity of us all! Amen.

## IV.

O JESU, Fount of Love; show this Thy child Thy unknown, boundless Love, for she is poor and needy, she can no longer call on Thee: her strength is gone, and her spirit is spent in this her last agony.

By the triumph of Thy Holy Cross, by the Infinite Merits of Thy Death and Passion, think Thou upon her. Deliver her in this sore strait of anguish. Uphold her in those Hands which Thou gavest to be pierced on the Cross for her.

O Good JESU, Most loving SAVIOUR, speak to the soul of Thy child, tell her that she shall be with Thee to-day in Paradise, bid her spirit come to Thee in peace, VIII.]

and bring it safely Thyself to Everlasting rest. Amen.

## PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

AND He said, My Presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest. And he said unto Him, If Thy Presence go not with me, carry us not up hence. And he said, I beseech Thee, show me Thy Glory. And He said, I will make all My goodness pass before thee, and I will proclaim the Name of the LORD before thee; and will be gracious to whom I will be gracious, and will show mercy on whom I will show mercy. And He said, Thou canst not see My face: for there shall no man see Me, and live. And the LORD said, Behold, there is a place by Me, and thou shalt stand upon a Rock: And it shall come to pass, while My Glory passeth by, that I will put thee in a

Clift of the Rock, and will cover thee with My Hand while I pass by. (Exod. xxxiii.)

Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the LORD thy GOD is with thee whithersoever thou goest. (Josh. i.)

The Eternal GOD is thy Refuge, and underneath are the Everlasting Arms: and He shall thrust out the enemy from before thee; and shall say, Destroy them, (Deut. xxxiii.)

But as for me, I will behold Thy Presence in righteousness: and when I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it. (Ps. xvii.)

Our soul hath patiently tarried for the LORD: for He is our Help, and our Shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in Him: because we have hoped in His holy Name.

Let Thy merciful kind-

ness, O LORD, be upon us: like as we do put our trust in Thee. (Ps. xxxiii.)

In GOD is my health, and my glory: the Rock of my might, and in GOD is my trust. (Ps. lxii.)

The LORD is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for His Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall

follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever. (Ps. xxiii.)

My soul truly waiteth still upon GOD : for of Him cometh my salvation.

He verily is my Strength and my Salvation : He is my Defence, so that I shall not greatly fall. (Ps. lxii.)

Hear me, O LORD, for Thy loving-kindness is comfortable : turn Thee unto me according to the multitude of Thy mercies.

And hide not Thy face from Thy servant, for I am in trouble : O haste Thee, and hear me.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it : O deliver me, because of mine enemies. (Ps. lxix.)

And a Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest ; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary  
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land. And the eyes of them that see shall not be dim, and the ears of them that hear shall hearken. (Isa. xxxii.)

The Everlasting GOD, the LORD, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of His Understanding. He giveth power to the faint ; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall : but they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength ; they shall mount up with wings as eagles ; they shall run, and not be weary ; and they shall walk, and not faint. (Isa. xl.)

But now thus saith the LORD that created thee, O Jacob, and He that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not : for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy

name; thou art Mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the LORD thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy SAVIOUR. (Isa. xliii.)

And though the LORD gave you the bread of adversity, and the water of affliction, yet shall not thy teachers be removed into a corner any more, but thine eyes shall see thy teachers: and thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left. (Isa. xxx.)

For thy Maker is thine Husband; the LORD of Hosts is His name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; the GOD of the whole earth shall

He be called. For the LORD hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth, when thou wast refused: saith thy GOD. For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee. In a little wrath I hid My Face from thee for a moment; but with Everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the LORD thy Redeemer. (Isa. liv.)

For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but My Kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of My peace be removed, saith the LORD that hath mercy on thee. (Isa. liv.)

Art Thou not it which hath dried the sea, the waters of the great deep; that hath made the depths of the sea a way for the ransomed to pass over? Therefore the

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redeemed of the LORD shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their head: they shall obtain gladness and joy: and sorrow and mourning shall flee away. I, even I, am He that comforteth you. (Isa. li.)

Comfort ye, comfort ye My people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received at the LORD's hand double for all her sins. (Isa. xl.)

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the LORD shall be unto thee an Everlasting Light, and thy God thy glory. Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the LORD shall be thine Everlasting Light, VIII.]

and the days of thy mourning shall be ended. (Isa. lx.)

I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death: O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction. (Hosea xiii.)

For Thou hast been a Strength to the poor, a Strength to the needy in his distress, a Refuge from the storm, a Shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall. Thou shalt bring down the noise of strangers, as the heat in a dry place; even the heat with the shadow of a cloud: the branch of the terrible ones shall be brought low. (Isa. xxv.)

He will swallow up death in victory; and the LORD GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of His people shall He take away from off all

the earth : for the LORD hath spoken it. And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our GOD; we have waited for Him, and He will save us: this is the LORD; we have waited for Him, we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation. (Isa. xxv.)

Thine eyes shall see the King in His Beauty: they shall behold the Land that is very far off. (Isa. xxxiii.)

And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly: and His Sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. And He was withdrawn from them about a stone's cast, and kneeled down, and prayed, saying, FATHER, if Thou be willing, remove this cup from Me: nevertheless not My will, but Thine be done. And there appeared an Angel unto Him from heaven, strengthening Him. (S. Luke xxii.)

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in GOD, believe also in Me. In My FATHER'S house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. (S. John xiv.)

We faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and Eternal Weight of Glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things

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which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are Eternal. (2 Cor. iv.)

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from Heaven: if so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of Life. (2 Cor. v.)

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonour: it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised  
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ed a spiritual body. Behold, I show you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in Victory. (1 Cor. xv.)

And when I saw Him, I fell at His Feet as dead. And He laid His Right Hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the First and the Last: I am He that liveth, and was dead: and behold, I am alive for evermore,



Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death. (Rev. i.)

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the LORD from henceforth: Yea, saith the SPIRIT, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them. (Rev. xiv.)

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the Throne of GOD, and serve Him day and night in His Temple: and He that sitteth on the Throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the Throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of

waters: and GOD shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. (Rev. vii.)

And I heard a great voice out of Heaven, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of GOD is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and GOD Himself shall be with them, and be their GOD. And GOD shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. (Rev. xxi.)

And I looked, and, lo, a Lamb stood on the Mount Sion, and with Him an hundred forty and four thousand, having His FATHER'S name written in their foreheads. And I heard a voice from Heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder: and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their

harps : and they sung as it were a new song before the Throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders : and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth. (Rev. xiv.)

And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying, Alleluia : for the LORD GOD Omnipotent reigneth. Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to Him : for the Marriage of the Lamb is come, and His Wife hath made herself ready. And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white : for the fine linen is the righteousness of Saints. And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. (Rev. xix.)

## COMMENDATION OF THE DEPARTING SOUL.

**G**OD the FATHER, NITY assist thee now in this thy last trial, and lead thee safely through the gate of death, to Everlasting Life and Peace. Amen.

**G**OD the SON, Who hath redeemed thee, bless thee ;

**G**OD the HOLY GHOST, Go forth out of this world, O Christian soul, to thy Eternal home ; go forth with full hope, and sweet confidence ;

The Most Holy TRI-  
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In the Name of GOD the FATHER Almighty, Who created thee ;

In the Name of GOD the SON, Who suffered for thee on the cross ;

In the Name of GOD the HOLY GHOST, Who was poured out on thee at thy Baptism.

May thy place be this day in peace, and thy habitation in Holy Sion, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

LET US PRAY.

**R**ECEIVE, O LORD, Thy child, into the place of Everlasting Salvation, of which she hath no hope but through Thy great Mercy. Amen.

Deliver, O LORD, the soul of Thy child from all fear of the Evil one, from all pain and tribulation. Amen.

Deliver, O LORD, the soul of Thy child, as Thou hast ever delivered Thy faithful ones from all evil and danger. Amen.

Deliver, O LORD, the soul of Thy child, in this agony, and bring it to the participation of all Thy Heavenly joys. Amen.

PRAYER.

**O** MOST Merciful JESUS, nothing can perish which is committed to Thy charge! Into Thy Merciful Hands we commend the soul of Thy child, our dearest Sister, now departing out of this world.

Receive her, we beseech Thee, into the Arms of Thy Loving mercy. She is a sinner of Thy redeeming, a lamb of Thy flock, a sheep of Thy fold, a Spouse of Thine own choosing. Carry her safely now into Thy Paradise, the blessed Place of everlasting rest and peace, and at the last Day may she enter with joy and gladness into the Glorious estate of Thy chosen Saints in Heaven. Amen.

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AS THE SOUL IS DEPART-  
ING.

**L**ET GOD arise, and let His enemies be scattered: let them also that hate Him flee before Him. Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt Thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the Presence of GOD. But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before GOD: let them also be merry and joyful.

We commend thee, dearest Sister, to the Eternal Almighty God, and commit thee to His most tender care, Whose creature thou art, and to Whom thy spirit is returning.

May the resplendent multitudes of the Angels meet thee!

May Mary, the Mother of GOD, and the glorious company of the Apostles, receive thee!

May the triumphant army of white-robed Martyrs greet thee!

May the illustrious Confessors encircle thee!

May the choir of Virgins welcome thee!

And the embrace of a blessed repose in the bosom of the Patriarchs enfold thee!

May JESUS, who vouchsafed to die for thee, deliver thee from eternal death!

May JESUS, who was crucified for thee, deliver thee from all sufferings!

May JESUS, the Husband of thy soul, look on thee with pity and with love, and own thee as His Spouse; may He place thee at His Right Hand among those who are to stand ever before Him, and who behold Him, Face to face, in the sweetness of an unending eternal contemplation! Amen.

## WHEN THE SOUL HAS DEPARTED.

Ÿ. May the holy ones of God meet her.

Rz. May the holy ones of God meet her; may the Angels of the LORD receive her soul, and present it before the Face of the Most High!

Ÿ. May JESUS CHRIST who called her, receive her; and may the Angels carry her into Abraham's bosom!

Rz. Receive her soul; and present it before the Face of the Most High!

Ÿ. Grant her Eternal rest, O LORD, and let perpetual Light shine upon her.

Rz. Receive her soul, and present it before the Face of the Most High!

LORD, have mercy.

CHRIST, have mercy.

LORD, have mercy.

Our FATHER, &c.

Ÿ. Grant her Eternal rest, O LORD.

Rz. And let perpetual Light shine upon her.

Ÿ. From the gates of Hell,

Rz. Deliver her soul, O LORD.

Ÿ. May she rest in peace.

Rz. Amen.

Ÿ. O LORD, hear our prayer.

Rz. And let our cry come unto Thee.

## LET US PRAY.

O LORD, Holy FATHER, Almighty Everlasting God, we Thy most unworthy servants implore Thee of Thy great mercy to look graciously on the soul of our dearest Sister now on its way back to Thee! Send Thy Holy Angels to bear her safely to Thee, to show her the way of righteousness, and to open to her the Gates of Paradise.

Do Thou, O LORD, we pray Thee, in Thy pity, in Thy Love, receive her graciously, wash her in

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the Sacred Fountain of Eternal Life, and clothe her with the white robe of Everlasting Beatitude.

Among the shining Jewels of Paradise may she rest, gazing into the unfathomable Mysteries of Thy wondrous love, in sweet and silent adoration; absorbed in the soft Light of the ever-abiding Presence of JESUS, her LORD, her GOD, her Redeemer, and her Spouse; till the Day of Resurrection, when Thou wilt bring her through the Golden Gates into the Heavenly City, to Thy dear Feet, there to see Thee Face to face in Thy unveiled splendour, there to join the Choir of Thy Redeemed ones in the New Song, the Song of Songs, there to unite with Seraphim and Cherubim, with Angels and Archangels, in one unending chant of praise through all the Ages of Eternity! Amen.

VIII.]

May the Ever Blessed Mary, Mother of GOD, and all the Saints who are with GOD, intercede for thee. May they salute thee, blessed Soul, and welcome thee into their bright circle of light and love! Amen.

May the Judge before whom thou must appear, Whose searching Gaze must penetrate thee with awe unknown and inconceivable, accept thee, purge thee from all earthly stain, purify thee with the purification of the Sanctuary, and draw thee into His Bosom of endless rest, forgiven, blessed, for evermore! Amen.

May the place of waiting be to thee refreshment, light, perfect cleansing, endless growth of Divine beauty; the Face of GOD transforming thee more and more into Himself! Amen.

May the Fulness of the predestined glory of the Elect be thy everlasting portion in the

glorious kingdom of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, when He shall come in His Majesty to gather together in one all whom He hath perfected for Himself, through His own most precious Blood, to Whom with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, One undivided Trinity, be all praise and thanksgiving for ever. Amen.









